

2023 Prompt Story Poll Compilation

Entry 1: Patreon Prompt 283 (Female to Fat Pig Man TF (Possible Sexual Content for the Full Story))

Prompt: A young woman's career working on a farm hits a snag when her new boss says she isn't fit to take on the arduous tasks of running a farm. Undeterred, she willingly agrees to down a mystery bottle of booze to turn her into bulky, boar man.

In an instant Hilda's dream had been taken away from her. When asked why she couldn't take the farm job, the owner plainly stated that her skinny body wasn't fit for the arduous labor needed for the position. Getting down on her knees, Hilda begged for something, anything to make her fit for the job. While she had expected the usual advice of protein shakes and exercise, she wasn't expecting the farmer to hand her a jug of moonshine. All it took was a hasty explanation that the booze would make her more suited for the job to get her to chug the liquor down without a second thought.

Hilda's grasp on the empty jug was weakened by a fuzzy sensation spreading through her body. The container was left to roll across the ground as she was forced to deal with the extra fat layering itself onto her hands and limbs. More blubber began to encase her formerly skinny body, making her weight soar to be over 500 pounds. Too busy contending with her belly ripping through her shirt and her extra chins, she failed to notice the other changes coming alongside her added girth.

A hide of black fur began to cover her skin, reaching from her pair of floppy ears, all the way down to her cloven feet. Claspings with her hoof-like fingers, she reached towards her thick rear to pull away the remnants of her pants and give her newly formed, curly tail a chance to wave

around. Letting out a squeal as she watched her face form a full on pig snout and tusks, she turned towards the farmer for an answer. His only response was that she wasn't done yet.

As Hilda pondered what the farmer meant, her eyes drifted towards her chest. Though they were much larger than before, they lacked much in the way of shapeliness. Hoisting up the thick pecs with her hooves, she realized that they more resembled a pair of sagging man boobs. This discovery went along with the sensation of something thick and hard swinging between her legs.

Still coming to grips with his new identity as an obese pig man, Hilda scrambled to catch the set of work clothes the farmer threw him. Congratulating the dumbfounded Hilda on his new job, the farmer said to meet him out back for his first task. Stretching a wide grin on his pudgy face, Hilda scrambled to squeeze into his overalls so that he could get to work right away.

Entry 2: Patreon Prompt 294 (Moxxie (Helluva Boss) Feederism Weight Gain and Sexual Content)

Prompt: Moxxie (Helluva Boss) is convinced by Millie to try out food play. After a few months, Moxxie is a completely immobile, wheezing blob who Millie dotes on hand and foot.

While Moxxie and Millie were in no short of supply for passion when it came to the bedroom, that didn't stop the imp couple from wanting to experiment. Having seen multiple other demons indulging in the practice in the ring of gluttony, Millie had tried to get Moxxie to try out food play. Though it took quite a bit of convincing, Moxxie eventually relented and agreed to become Millie's feedee.

The first session was a small one, with Millie stuffing her husband with a box of doughnuts. Just as his potbelly looked about ready to burst, that had been the sign for the two of them to have at it. Given just how pleasurable copulating with the overstuffed male imp felt, there was little doubt in their minds that they wanted to continue. However, there was also nothing in the way to tell them when to stop.

Moxxie's feeding sessions became more frequent as he and Millie became more obsessed with the unequitable pleasure. As to be expected with this constant stuffing, Moxxie's weight started to grow out of control. Despite this, he and Millie would frequently miss out on work just for the sake of reveling in his indulgence within the comfort of their own bedroom. Spiraling into this world of unbridled indulgence, it only took a matter of months for Moxxie to become nearly unrecognizable from his old self.

The formerly short imp was now a massive blob of red skin that took up the majority of the bed that he and Millie used to share. Blubber encasing his infrequently used arms and legs made it so that moving even an inch from the imprint his meaty rear and plump tail had made in the

mattress a Herculean effort. Though his massive form came with many disadvantages, his pair of sagging pecs provided ample sitting room for Millie as she continued to stuff his face.

Wiping the crumbs from his plump cheeks and momentarily tangling her fingers in his white hair, Millie gave Moxxie a kiss to his multiple chins before she descended onto the floor. Turning back to see her pudgy pet swallow the last helping of his latest meal, she surveyed the massive gut that had been the results of their desires. Though the sagging belly prevented her from seeing it, she was certain that her husband was quaking from the need to satisfy his rigid member. Already securing a girthy strap-on around her waist, Millie sauntered forward to give his deep belly button the usual treatment needed to fill the room with his euphoric moans.

Entry 3: Writing Prompt 537 (Female Blueberry Expansion)

Prompt: (Female Blueberry Expansion) <https://www.deviantart.com/softestcore/art/Berry-Science-958526223>

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.

Entry 4: Writing Prompt 539 (BBW Anthro Donkey Woman and Sexual Content)

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.

Entry 5: Writing Prompt 545 (Female Futa Bimbo TF and Sexual Content)

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.

Entry 6: Ko-fi Prompt 28 (Cheryl (Pokemon) Drunken Belly Expansion, Burping, and Farting)

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.

Entry 7: Writing Prompt 573 (Zelda (BOTW) Bokoblin TF and Sexual Content)

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.

Entry 8: Patreon Prompt 392 (Chun-li (Street Fighter) Weight Gain and Crushing)

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

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

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

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

The last grunt standing ended up being the very one who had gifted Chun-li her obese form. Though he tried to run, he couldn't out speed her heavy stomps as she sent him toppling to the ground with a slam of her gut. It was music to her ears as he heard him refuse to give out any

information. Hovering her hindquarters above his face, she proceeded to slam her ass onto him over and over again. Even if she ended up knocking him out before he could tell her anything, the satisfaction she felt was more than enough to make up for her lost outfit and slim figure.

Entry 9: Patreon Prompt 413 (Female Weight Gain and Nerd TF)

Prompt: An aggressive tomboy begrudgingly attends a table top game after being bribed with food. Fast forward a couple years and now she's an obese, passive nerd arriving to sessions on a mobility scooter.

Vanessa had always been aggressive, tomboy of a girl. Her fiery red hair matched her personality as she waltzed around the university's campus to get what she wanted. It was during one of these patrols that she invited herself to a table top gaming session in order to grab their snacks. While the guys running the game seemed meek at first, they were able to hold their ground with the insistence that the food was for players only.

Undeterred, Vanessa pulled up a chair and sat down to invite herself to the game. While the tomboy's plan had been to do the bare minimum to play as she scarfed down snacks, at some point she started to get into the DM's story. Her once thin character sheet became expanded thanks to the aid of her fellow party members and a need to keep up. By the end of the session, she had managed to both fill her belly and gain a new hobby.

Over the course of several years, Vanessa continued to make the weekly sessions for food and fun. The longer it went on, the more her outwardly aggressive demeanor faltered thanks to her growing circle of friends and waistline. Lacking the need to forcefully get what she wanted, her muscular form began to degrade as she continued to spend her time inside, either playing a game or preparing for the next one.

By the time senior year rolled around, Vanessa was arriving to the game sessions with the aid of a mobility scooter. The device had been provided by the school once she shot past the 500 pound mark as a way to congratulate her for the astounding improvement she had made to her GPA in exchange for her health. Though her sizable gut was only able to be held back by XXXL

shirts, her extra flab rolls and meaty breasts provided ample pockets to store junk food. Making her way into the game room, she heaved her double-wide rear onto a pair of chairs. Brushing the crumbs from out of her grease slicked, unkempt hair, she showed off a wide grin on her chubby face as she got ready to play a session with her best friends.

Entry 10: Halloween Prompt 108 (Female Fart Inflation)

Prompt: A woman well known for her viral prank videos wakes up in a room unknown to her, with a strange tube-like device affixed to her mouth. Following the tube reveals that it's submerged between the fat cheeks of her captor, a slobbish woman she had previously pranked.

A foul, horrendous odor awoke Jane from her drug-induced slumber. Trying to get out of her chair proved fruitless thanks to the series of ropes binding her arms and legs. Her attempt to figure out what was going on was both hindered and helped as she was momentarily blinded by the lamp hanging from the ceiling above. When her eyes finally adjusted to the light, she was able to see the gasmask affixed to her mouth that was connected to a long hose. Following the tube to its source, she let out a muffled scream as she met the eyes of her captor.

“Hello, everyone,” Konnie said between slurping up mouthfuls of beans. “I’m here today with the famous youtuber, AVindictiveGirlNoid, who recently thought it would be fun to pull a prank making fun of my luscious body,” she said, posing to show off her obese form. “In return, I decided that we’d do a little collab. I hope you all enjoy.”

Chugging down the rest of the beans, Konnie waddled her way over to the other end of the hose and shoved it right up her butt. Making sure to lock eyes with Jane, the slobby woman began to vigorously shake her body around. Her efforts led to a horrendous PHHRRRRRTTTTT rippling its way out of her rear before charging down the tube. Jane was forced to inhale the gas as it came rushing towards her mouth, making her taste the rancid flavor of the fart. Judging by the reaction Konnie gave, it was obvious that her little game was just getting started.

Jumping and stomping in circles, Konnie managed to create a surplus of flatulence to bombard her victim. With each mouthful of foul air Jane was forced to inhale, her slim body stretched out to accommodate it. Soon, the restraints around her limbs burst apart as her arms and

legs took on some of the gas. Eventually, the ropes keeping her attached to the chair were undone as her spherical body lifted itself into the air. As Jane floated against the ceiling, wincing at every new fart that filled her body, her eyes kept drifting back and forth between Konnie and the camera recording every moment of the humiliating display.

Letting loose one last, loud BRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAPPPPP from her rear, Konnie gave a tug of the hose to bring Jane down to her level. Pulling her victim in close for the camera, she gave her best smile to ensure the thumbnail would be enticing enough to get people to watch Jane's long overdue penance.