

Halloween 2019 Writing Prompt Requests

Halloween Prompt 34

Prompt: A town's local haunting spirit has gone out for trick or treating on Halloween night, however, she gets carried away and gorges herself on her haul, becoming incredibly obese.

Watching the lights go off one by one, Timmy, Bobby, and Jessica hurried to drag their overstuffed candy bags back to Timmy's house. In their rush, the three youngsters made a wrong turn and found themselves in a darkened alley. Just as they were about to turn back, that was when they heard it. A ghastly moan echoed through the air, sending a cold shiver down their spines. The cry beckoned them further in, curiosity outweighing their fear. Reaching a dead end wall with only the full moon to light their way, they finally saw it.

Lying against the brick wall was a woman that was simultaneously blinding white and see through. A tattered, 18th century style dress clung to her incorporeal form, the fabric stretched to its limits around her mid-section. As the children stepped closer they all stared at the ghost's overstuffed belly, surrounded by piles of empty candy wrappers.

Jessica was the first to reach out and touch the ghostly woman, attempting to rub her stomach to ease the pain. The moaning slowly dissipated as she continued to massage the gut, the spirit finding peace after her night of gorging herself on stolen candy. Just before the other kids could reach out to help, they heard the woman say, "Neeeeeeed moooooooooooooooooorrrree caaaaaannnnnddddyyyyyy."

Halloween Prompt 35

Prompt: A rokurokubi's (long neck yokai) Halloween night stroll leaves her to be the victim of a kid's prank involving her long neck and a garden faucet.

After a long year hiding in abandoned houses and dark forests, Rika was finally given a chance to stroll along the regular people. Dressed in her favorite kimono and with her hair neatly put up in a bun, she was content to let people believe that she was just in costume. She still needed to be careful with how she moved her long neck, letting it coil around her shoulders as she carried her head in her hands. For once, she was glad to just let people believe she was a normal woman with a knack for creative costumes. Then she met Caleb.

Caleb came up to her asking if he could get a closer look at her head. Used to having so many children ask the same question all night, Rika thought little of allowing him to touch her. What she didn't count on was him snatching her up and running off behind the house with her body still behind. He continued to pull her neck to its full length until he reached a garden faucet. Before Rika could beg for him to stop, he shoved her mouth over the nozzle and turned it on full blast.

As the water surged down her throat, Caleb kept watching to see if what he thought was a fake head would blow up. Staring on with confusion, he didn't hear the number of people gathering out in front of the house. Rika's belly began to swell up, taking no more than a few minutes to burst free of her kimono. Onlookers began poking and prodding her body, assuming it was nothing more than a prop. Her cries for help muffled by the oncoming water and the rest of her becoming immobile, she feared this would be her last Halloween on earth.

Caleb's mother came to rescue, pulling the young man away by the ear. Shoving him in the door, she picked up Rika's dazed head and carried it back out front. Shooing away the crowd of people prodding the poor girl's swollen form, she placed Rika's head back in her hands. Apologizing profusely for her son's behavior, the mother asked what she could do to make it up to her. After a few moments of carefully considering her words, Rika eventually explained to the woman what she was. Strangely understanding of Rika's nature, the woman shrugged her shoulders and started rolling the swollen spirit to the backyard to squeeze the water out of her.

Halloween Prompt 36

Prompt: A weak female vampire attacks a woman during a full moon. The woman is not only a pro bodybuilder, but a werewolf.

“Come on Vladia, you can do this,” the vampiress whispered to herself to avoid alerting anyone to her hiding spot in one of the park’s many trees. Her sorry state was due to her refusal to feed on the blood of the living, but her time was ticking short. Left with no other option if she wanted to continue existing, she waited until a lone, running woman passed under her tree. Saying a silent apology to the stranger, she dove down on top of her with fangs bared.

Vladia came slamming down on the woman and inched her way closer to her neck. However, she soon felt a hand grasp her by her back and toss her back towards the tree. Slamming against the trunk, she was unharmed, but dazed. Through her hazy vision, she witnessed the woman before her start to change under the light of the full moon.

Her muscular arms and legs bulked up even further as they were covered with a thick pelt of black fur. A set of fearsome claws grew from her hands, making it easy to tear apart her clothing to make way for her growing form. Shredding away her tight sweat pants left room for her toned calves to stretch out and her tail to wag back and forth. A loud ripping noise accompanied her shirt bursting open from the sheer bulk of her chest and hunched over back. Pulling away her sweatband off her head, the woman approached Vladia with her pawed feet stomping against the ground. Looming over the vampire, she showed off a toothy grin with her newly grown snout.

“I’m so sorry,” Vladia said, throwing up her hands. “I-I didn’t want to hurt you, but it was the only way I could survive. Please just let me-“

The werewolf snatched Vladia by her wrist and held her up in the air. “A vampire huh,” she said, scratching her chin. “Makes a hell of a lot more sense why someone as pretty as you would be out here this time of night. Must be pretty hungry too if your movements are that sloppy.” Hanging Vladia over her shoulders, she broke out into a sprint. “Tell you what, once we get back to my place, I’ll let you suck some blood from me. My condition gives me plenty of blood as is. Although, it wouldn’t be for free. I could go for some ‘release’ myself.”

Lacking blood in her own veins, Vladia found it all the more astounding she was able to blush. “A-alright,” she replied, clinging tightly to the muscular wolf woman as she continued to run under the moonlit sky.

Halloween Prompt 37

Prompt: A female, anthro Mismagius scares away kids to steal candy and get fatter in the process.

As the trio of young trainers ran through the dark forest, all they could think of was that they should have listened to their parents. The allure of going into such a creepy place on Halloween night to compare candy and take photos of each other in costume was enough to bring them into the dangerous place. It seemed that at every turn, a new ghost Pokemon was ready to pounce out and scare them. Running through bushes and jumping over routes, each one of them lost their candy bags as they escaped, but they had all ceased to care. Hopelessly lost, a Mismagius descended from the treetops, its gigantic size and unusual appearance making them turn and run towards the path home.

With the children running in the right direction back to town, the Pokemon started to gather up the loot. While they all took nibbles at the various sweets collected, they made sure to save the most of it for their leader. Her job done, the Mismagius floated down to the ground, putting her wide rear as a makeshift throne. One by one, her group of followers would approach her and climb up her chubby belly to leave their offering on her set of plump breasts. With human-like fingers, she shoveled the candy into her maw, enjoying her well-deserved feast.

The Mismagius stopped eating when a Haunter dropped off a strangely familiar hat. The hat was a mock up of the one used by the long disbanded Team Rocket. Holding it up to her face, flashes began to appear in her head of a chubby trainer and her equally spoiled Misdreavous. It brought back memories of the two defying the odds to join the gang and even be entrusted with a valuable mission to steal evolution stones. The sight of a woman falling out of a window and

cracking her skull brought a tear to the Mismagius's eye. As the woman's breathed her last breath she watched her Pokemon hover over her with dusk stone in hand and a mysterious aura about her.

The feeling of more candy being poured onto her chest broke the Mismagius out of her vision. She found herself surrounded by her crew of loyal ghost Pokemon, each one worried by her moment of sadness. Wiping away the tears with one hand, she freely stuffed another wad of candy in her mouth with the other. Her lightened mood spread to the other Pokemon, a feeling that meant that she wasn't leaving anytime soon and their fun was just beginning.

Halloween Prompt 38

Prompt: A woman ends up with a massive pumpkin growing in her belly as a form of Halloween punishment after she destroys several jack o' lanterns.

“Ooooooh how about this one?” Jackie asked, pointing to the simple jack o’lantern on the porch of an old house. Without waiting for her camerawoman’s response, she climbed up the steps and picked up the pumpkin. Holding it up for the perfect shot, she let the camera get a good glimpse at a caringly carved eyes, nose, and mouth that was the perfect symbol for Halloween.

With a cocky smirk, Jackie flung the pumpkin onto the ground like she had done to dozens of others. Her camerawoman joined in the mischievous laughter, even as she kept the camera trained on Jackie stomping on the remains. The jack o’lantern reduced to pulp beneath her feet, Jackie signaled to her partner in crime that it was time to move on.

Before Jackie could even take a step off the porch, she stumbled backwards from a sudden sense of heaviness hitting her in the gut. Falling back into the remains of the innocent pumpkin, she watched her black tank top slowly rise up to make way for her expanding belly. At a loss for words, her friend just stood there filming, even as Jackie’s growing belly took on an orange hue and her long black hair turned a bright green. Clothes ripped asunder and her arms sucked into her spherical body, she finally stopped growing when her head bumped up against the roof. Legs pinned underneath her weight, all she could do was wobble back and forth to no avail. She tried to cry out for help, but heard nothing come out. To her horror, she realized that her mouth had been closed up, so as not to overshadow the comical grin spreading across her belly. Unable to move or make a sound, she was forced to stare out at her friend, trick or treaters,

and other random strangers marvel at what they thought was the most unorthodox jack'o lantern they had ever seen.

Halloween Prompt: 39

Prompt: A married lesbian couples get gag costumes but end up turning into a pig and obese nerd, stuck that way until next Halloween.

“Right this way!” Diane shouted, pushing her glasses up her nose as her vision began to worsen.

“I’m running as fast as I OINK can!” Edith shouted back, becoming more aware of how her nose was flattening out.

The couple’s sprint through the streets became harder as they steadily grew with weight, each packing pudgy bellies and wobbling rears that slowed them down with each added pound. Diane was unfortunate enough to have the one part of her losing weight be her chest, all the better to go along with her greasy skin, freckled face, and unruly, brown hair to match her nerdy sweater and oversized skirt. The added weight on Edith’s body made her stumble to the ground, but she was able to catch herself with cloven hooves on her hands and feet. Watching Diane struggle to breath as she ran on ahead, Edith trotted as fast as she could, her floppy ears bouncing in time with the curly tail wiggling above her plump rear.

Rounding the corner, Diane and Edith were horrified to see what was once a costume store, boarded up and covered with close signs. Picking the note off the front door, Diane let out a huff as she squatted on her chubby legs to show the letter to Edith. Peeking past her snout, Edith let out a squeal of distress as she read that the owner wouldn’t be returning for another year.

Left with no other option that to wait for the mysterious shop owner to return, Diane adjusted her glasses and let out a frustrated sigh from her braced teeth. A series of distressed

snorts from Edith, forced Diane to calm down. Rubbing her greasy hand along Edith's back to comfort her, Diane started to long trek back to their home to readjust to their new lives.

Halloween Prompt 40

Prompt: A woman gets invited to a pagan ritual/festival in the woods with her friends, being their vessel for a pagan deity. What the woman doesn't know is that the deity is a male bear god of virility, becoming a male bearded, bear before impregnating all her friends present.

After weeks of begging, pleading, and favors, Kodi was finally convinced by her friend Peggy to come to a gathering for a pagan ritual. Kodi thought little of the weird things Peggy got into, but she couldn't deny that pushing through bushes under the moonlight gave off the distinct feeling of the supernatural. They eventually made their way to a small clearing to find several women dressed in the same black robes as Peggy sitting around a circle of mysterious runes. Without so much as a hello, they asked Kodi to sit in the middle. Before Kodi could answer, Peggy gave her a push into the center and took her place among the other women.

The hooded figures began to chant and the runes below Kodi's feet began to glow. Her body began to vigorously shake as she felt something force its way into her mouth and into her torso. As it hit her stomach, her once lithe form began to fatten into a blubbery mass covered in a thick pelt of brown fur. Her dainty hands and feet became like bear paws, her nails becoming fearsome claws that dug into the ground as she stumbled from her added weight. Before her very eyes, she watched her face morph and twist to create a bear snout and felt the fur around her chin extend several extra inches to create a fluffy beard. Rounded ears and a short tail were added to her furry mass, but they were nothing compared to what came next. While she couldn't see past her belly and sagging pecs, she could feel her womanhood change just like the rest of her. One moment later, she felt something bump up against the bottom of her belly, its girth and shape making her let out a terrified roar.

“The ritual is almost complete,” one of the women said.

“You were right sister Peggy, she was perfect.”

“Then may I have the first session with his greatness?” Peggy asked, gesturing towards the confused Kodi.

“Of course, you have more than earned the right.”

Peggy tossed aside her robe to reveal her nude form. Entering the circle, she laid down in front of Kodi and spread herself out. A voice in Kodi’s head beckoned her to continue on, her throbbing member knowing exactly what to do. Lowering herself upon her friend, Kodi began the necessary task of spreading the seed of the spirit of the forest.

Halloween Prompt 41

Prompt: Maria meets a real, bedsheet-style ghost. She goes for a ride on it, then asks her mommy if she can keep it.

Maria always felt quite alone, her mother never letting her outside of her old home. To stop the avalanche of despair, she would spend time much going into her mothers' collection of oddities to stare. There she found a quite peculiar white sheet, with two holes for eyes and a happy smile to greet. Eager to meet this new friend, she pulled it out from the end. Instead of falling flat of the floor, she found a presence that wasn't there before.

The sheet billowed into a round shape, upon which the white blanket did drape. Turning its smiling face to Maria, it spoke, "so nice to meet ya."

"Are you a ghost?" she did ask, hoping this wasn't just a prank with someone in a mask.

"Hop on my back and see for yourself. By the look of things, you don't have to do much else.

After a moment's hesitation and much deliberation, she threw caution away, jumped on his head to make his body sway. Floating down the stairs and into the den, was enough to prove to Maria that she had made a new friend. Steering him towards her mother, she found much joy in her letting out terrified screams one after another. Once her mother had stopped creaming and cease the shivering of her shins, Maria only had one question, "Can I keep him?"

Halloween Prompt 42

Prompt: When a massive SSBBW sees everyone fawning over a thin girl wearing the same playboy bunny costume as her she decides to “accidentally” sit on her. After everyone keeps asking where the other girl went, she gets off her, unknowingly awakening something in the skinny girl.

“Nina could you please come in here dear?”

“Sure thing.”

Excusing herself from the group of men surrounding her, Nina made her way across the party to the living room. There she spotted, Leyana, the hostess of the party and quite a sight to behold. The two of them had chosen the same, bright pink, playboy bunny outfit for the costume party, but Leyana’s body was anything other than normal. The woman easily surpassed 600 pounds, with each fat fold sucking in the fabric of her skin tight suit. She had the entirety of a love seat to herself, letting her watch over her guests while her bunny ears bounced back and forth.

“Oh good to see you Nina,” Leyana said, waving the woman over. “I know you’re busy chatting with the others, but I need a favor. It’s a little embarrassing, but I dropped a ring in the seat cushions and I can’t reach it. Can you be a dear and dig it out for me?”

Nina nodded her head and Leyana heaved herself off the couch. Climbing up on the cushions, Nina stuck her hand between the cushions. Finding only crumbs, she turned back around just in time to see Leyana’s rear bearing down on her. Before she could cry out for help, she felt all 600+ pounds of fat come down on her, pinning her to the couch.

Hours passed as the party went by, with people coming up to Leyana to constantly ask what had happened to Nina. Each lie she told only made her more depressed, her plan to steal the spotlight from Nina failing miserably. Once the last guest left out the door, Leyana had no other choice, but to free the woman had been uselessly struggling and yelling underneath her ass. Hoping she could come up with something to make it up to the poor girl, she started to lift herself up only to have a pair of hands grope her ass.

“D-don’t go,” Nina called out, her voice shivering. “Just a little bit longer.”

Straining her fat neck to see behind her, she saw a look of pure desire in Nina’s eyes. The sight was enough to form a smile on her face and convince her to sit back down. Feeling Nina get comfortable underneath her flab, Leyanna considered her party a complete success.

Halloween Prompt 43

Prompt: A living cloth mannequin, after ages of being ignored and off display, decides to enhance and enlarge her proportions to get the attention she wants so much.

Long after the all the door were locked and the lights turned off, Barney the underpaid security officer was hot on the trail of a criminal. The fiend had spent the last few nights breaking into the department stores and defacing the mannequins. Each one had its breasts and butt cheeks removed, leading everyone to suspect some kind of pervert doing it for sick thrills. With the integrity of his mall on the line, Barney left out a bait mannequin with a tracker implanted in its chest in order to catch the fiend.

The tracker led him to a deserted part of the mall, left in ruin due to unfinished construction. Approaching the storage closet where the trail ended, he got his pepper spray ready and leaped into action. Swinging the door open, she lowered his can when he saw no perp, but a very odd mannequin.

It was a slightly older, velvet model, but he doubted that its proportions were original. It's chest and rear were sporting humongous globes that hung like sacks of flesh. The mannequin's arms were divided up between holding up her assets, one hand to pointlessly try to support her bosom and one to emphasize her rounded rear with a light squeeze. Too busy ogling the plastic curves, Barney failed to examine the almost serene expression on the mannequin's face as if it was sleeping. Shining his flashlight on its face, he jumped back as he watched the eyes flicker open.

“Have you finally come to get me?” the mannequin asked to a stunned Barney. “I think I’m finally ready to make my grand return,” she said, striking a pose and slamming her breasts into the confused security guard’s face.

Halloween Prompt 44

Prompt: A man wakes up one night and discovers that the pregnant single mother next door is not only a werewolf, but she's broken in and is helping herself to his fridge.

Lon woke with a jolt as he heard something crash in his kitchen. Throwing on a pair of pajama pants, he picked up a baseball bat and approached the source of the noise. Leaning his head inside, he tightened his grip as he watched something devour the contents of his fridge. Stepping closer, he kept his eyes trained on the wide, furry back of the beast, along with its long tail, and padded feet. Just a few steps away, he bided his time for the right moment, waiting for the werewolf to stop shoving food down its maw.

As Lon stepped forward to swing, he accidentally slid his foot on an empty package of yogurt and went flying onto his back. The noise made the werewolf stop eating and turn its attention to him. Dropping the container of leftover in its hands, it slowly approached him. His scream of terror was stopped by his own confusion at the sight of the creature's torso. Six drooping breasts, dripping with milk sagged on top of a rounded belly that looked just about ready to pop. The image was something he had seen just a few days before, when he was introduced to his new neighbor, Valeria. On top of being a soon-to-be single mother, her biggest claim to fame was an upcoming set of quintuplets, evident by her always protruding belly. When Lon had first spoken to her, she was unwilling to say who the father was. Now he understood why.

Lon realized who it was just as the werewolf was right on top of him. Carefully lowering herself down so her snout was just a few inches away from his face, she spoke. "I'm really

sorry,” she said, her voice raspy, but still identifiable as Valeria’s. “The cravings are killing me and I already ran through everything in the house. Let me try to make it up to you.”

Before Lon could ask another question, she shoved one of her teats in his mouth. Squeezing and groping her breasts, she let her milk flow down his throat. “Drink up as much as you want,” she said, his struggling soon giving way to acceptance as he drank the fluid down. “I have five more to go and I need the practice for when my pups are born.”

Halloween Prompt 45

Prompt: Some girls plan to make money by faking a lake serpent with a potion and selling the footage. When one transforms into the beast, they realize she's more preoccupied by eating so much fish that she sinks to the bottom.

On the foggy shores of Loch Ness, a pair of young witches were hatching a devious scheme. With camera and potion set in tow, they walked down to the water and flipped a coin to decide their roles. Nari won the call and so snatched the potion from Larissa's hands. Downing the brew in just a few gulps, Nari threw off her clothes, and dove into the water just as her tail began to form. Taking out the camera equipment, Larissa accepted her fate as just a bystander and waited by the water for the changes to finish.

For hours Larissa sat by the water and yet nothing surfaced. Tired of waiting for Nari to get into the right position, she pulled out a water breathing potion to survey the lake herself. Clothes set aside and fueled by anger, she stomped her way across the lake bed floor. Reaching the depths of the lake, she found her friend and her rage only grew.

The potion Nari had taken was obviously flawed, evidenced by her humanoid face. Her body mimicked that of the creature spoken in myth, with her long tail, emerald scales, and jutting fangs. If she angled the camera right, Larissa could probably salvage the photo shoot. That is, if Nari wasn't busy scarfing down any fish she could see to add to her growing belly.

Watching the serpent creature's stomach drag against the lake bed, Larissa let out a stream of expletives. Noticing the rising bubbles from Larissa's dirty mouth, Nari gave her companion a quick nod before swimming off in the other direction. Sure, it wasn't exactly how

she planned to spend her evening, but how could she resist such a tempting buffet that was perfect for the creature she had become?

Halloween Prompt 46

Prompt: A buffet owned by the sin of gluttony is free of charge when a woman in an angel costume, making her grow fatter in the process.

Clad in a simple white gown, a pair of plastic angel wings, and a halo around her blonde hair, Lucy heeded the call of the portly man standing in front of the restaurant. The man offered her a special deal, everything inside of his buffet was free, claiming it was a prize for her having such an amazing costume. While Lucy knew he was probably saying that just because of her slim form rather than her hastily put together costume, she thought it couldn't hurt to grab a quick bite before heading to the party. Her only clue that something was amiss was the lack of customers, but it came too late as she approached the buffet line.

Reaching out for the salad bar, her hand instead dove inside a vat of ranch dressing to shove inside her mouth. From there, her body moved on its own down the various food lines, picking off every delectable meal she could put her hands on. All the while, the owner sat at a nearby booth, watching his work in action.

Her once flat belly quickly filled with various meats, sweets, and other food made for people to indulge, creating a surplus of flab to press up against her gown. Emptying out several vats of ice cream let her breasts grow to behemoth mounds of flesh that jiggled in time with her halo. Finishing up an entire roasted ham, left her plump buttocks big enough to reach her wings, the plastic looking comically small in comparison to the obese woman Lucy had become.

Lucy finally broke free of her trance just as her fat body ripped asunder her clothing. Her sudden weight gain and nudity had little effect on her. She shrugged it off as if she had always been that way, before licking her fingers clean. Noticing her sorry state, the owner was overly

generous to provide a backup costume for her to go to the party in. Throwing on a red dress that barely covered her form, she picked up a plastic pitch fork and donned a pair of devil horn on her head. Waving goodbye to the overly generous man, Lucy waddled her way down the street towards the party, her stomach already growling at the thought of the food waiting for her there.

Halloween Prompt 47

Prompt: A bunch of pet cats and dogs are forced to wear costumes by their owner for a party on Halloween night. What the owner didn't know was that the costumes were enchanted.

Despite the late hour, Ms. Reddington sat awake in bed scrolling through her phone. Burning her eyes with the bright light did little to dissuade her from constantly refreshing her social feed. Every passing second brought more likes and comments on her pictures, each one depicting one of her cute, furry, little animals dressed in a variety of humiliating attire. With Halloween fast approaching, she had picked up a large amount of pet costumes on clearance and she intended to make the most of it no matter how much they whined.

So elated watching the numbers rise on her blog, Ms. Reddington almost missed the noise of something moving around in her living room. Jumping out of bed, she snuck around the house in her nightgown, worried that something may have happened to her star performers. Forgoing her own safety, she peeked her head out of the hallway and stared with her jaw open at small gathering in her living room.

While they all walked on two legs and looked humanoid, the various collections of fur, tails, and paws were proof enough they were not human. To add to their oddity was the collection of cheap-looking costumes adorning the various creatures, from a rat man dressed up in a karate outfit and a ferret woman in a matching kimono that accentuated her curves. The center of the gathering was around a black cat woman dressed up as an old-fashioned witch conversing with a dalmation man adorned by a fireman outfit. As it slowly dawned on her that she had just been looking at the same costumes just moments ago on her phone, the gathering took notice of her.

Before she could run off, the rat man was quick to snatch her by the wrist. Dragging her into the living room, she watched the other animal people gather up her photo supplies. Shoved into a chair in the center of the menagerie, she watched on as the smiling creatures approached her with a collection of outfits for her to try on.

Halloween Prompt 48

Prompt: A young woman's belly is possessed by a gluttony demon that forms a jack'o lantern like maw in her navel.

Slamming open the door to the basement, the members of the Alpha Gamma Sorority came running up the stairs. Close behind them they could still hear it coming, what was once a new pledge by the name of Olivia, now turned into a monster. Reenacting a demonic summoning ritual was all meant to be harmless fun. However, the group had to face the consequences as Olivia was dragged up the stair behind them. While the young woman tried to pull her head away from the other girl's her belly pulled the rest of her body forward, heeding the call of the maw of jagged teeth on her exposed navel.

Reaching the living area, Olivia's body sped past the terrified girls and into the kitchen. Tearing the fridge's door off its hinges, her stomach's mouth dug in to the sorority's stores of food. Sucking up the last of the sandwich meat, her gut was now a wobbling sphere that gave plenty of room for the demonic mouth to stretch out. Stumbling her way over to the cupboard, the jaws worked their way through the canned food, boxes of cereal, and various snacks, packaging and all. While her stomach continued to bulge out, the rest of her body grew alongside it, tearing apart her pajama pants with a fat ass and lifting her shirt up higher with a set of engorged breasts. As the maw indulged in a five-pound sack of sugar, she saw her skin turn a crimson red to match the set of pointed horns on her head and the pointed tail waving against her butt cheeks.

Waddling her way out of the cupboard, Olivia tried to call for help through her pudgy cheeks. As she shuffled through the living room, she saw the rest of the girls huddled in a corner,

petrified with fear. Feeling her body get shoved through the front door, she heard a voice in her head.

“Finally, after so many years of captivity I can eat to my heart’s content.” Her slow waddled turned into an unnaturally fast jog towards town. “I plan to use your body to savor every mortal dish I’ve missed out on for the last millennia. I’m going to shape you into the perfect vessel to spread my gluttony the world over.”

Halloween Prompt 49

Prompt: A witch wanting to improve her sex life, goes behind her boyfriend's back and communes with spirits in the afterlife who want to be reincarnated. The spirits begin going to the boyfriend's cock and balls making them grow.

“Are you sure about this?” Tobi asked, as his girlfriend, Aza, busied herself with his crotch.

“Just one more moment,” she replied, finishing up drawing the runes on his manhood with a marker. “All right that should do it.”

“And you're sure this will help me last longer in the bedroom?”

“No clue,” she answered, flipping through her spell book. “That'll all depend on what the spirits want to do with you.”

“Wait, what?”

Before Tobi could voice his concern, Aza overshadowed him with her chanting. The dark room filled with an eerie green light emanating from the symbols on his shaft. Wisps of green light phased through the walls, beckoned by the witch's spell. They floated around the room aimlessly at first, bumping into one another as they yearned for a living vessel. With a flick of her wrist, Aza pointed them towards her boyfriend's cock, sealing his fate.

The spirits flew towards Tobi's manhood, sending a surge of magical energy through the throbbing member. Each added ghost added another inch to his member, taking only a few moments to make it long enough to hit the ground. His cock already weighed him down, but a

sudden swelling in his testicles sent him toppling to the ground. Balanced on a comically large set of genitals, he could only watch as the last of the spirits flew into their new home.

“A-Aza why?” he asked, his body shivering from his throbbing, member.

“You did say you wanted to liven up our sex life,” she answered, standing on her toes to let her tongue slide across his tip. “Don’t worry, I’ll do an exorcism once this is all over. First, I intend to use what the spirits have given you to the fullest.”

Halloween Prompt 50

Prompt: A witch uses a spell to turn the entire city into toads, however she messes up and instead of the city, she casts the spell on herself instead.

Standing on a hill on the outskirts of town, Sue clenched her fists and spat out insult after insult of the people her treated her like an outcast. Sure, she was responsible for tormenting the civilians with her witchcraft, but it was their own fault. She set aside a few cursing breaths to vent her hatred towards Lady Trena of the witch's counsel, who had sealed her off from using any magic in the city for a whole month. Not one to accept punishment for her crimes, Sue had devised a devilish plan to get back at the city and show the old crone that it was the younger generation's time to shine.

Outside of the city limits and with no one watching her, Sue set about chanting the words and summoning the powers needed for a transformation spell of enormous size. Her goal was simple, leave the city deserted, save for an army of toads that would have Trena busy for many months to come. Letting out an evil cackling befitting of her witchy heritage she aimed her fingers at the city and fired off the spell.

Green lightening flew from her fingertips and towards the town, but stopped just before it hit the nearest building. Confused, Sue didn't have time to react as the bolt of magic turned around to slam into her chest. Her body began to morph from the sudden jolt, her entire form shrinking to match the changes to her bones and internal organs. Sliding into the depths of her cloak, she felt the webbing spread between her fingers and toes and bumps rise up from her skin. Her rounded eyes watched the last of her luxurious hair fall out, just as she was forced into a

crouching position by her new legs. Struggling out of her discarded clothing, she lept onto the grass and let out a croak of distress.

“I knew you’d do something like this.”

Before Sue could jump away from the chilling voice, she felt a set of bony fingers wrap around her body. “Well, at least your spell craft has some redeeming qualities,” Lady Trena said, examining Sue’s toad form. “Considering the spell was meant for an entire city’s population, there’s no telling when or if you’ll be able to return to your old form. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of you till then.” Amid Sue’s frantic croaking and struggling, Trena tossed her inside a bag for safekeeping, as she warped herself home to put the finishing touches on her new pet’s cage.

Halloween Prompt 51

Prompt: A demon tries to ruin a nun by growing her curves and libido.

With a cross in one hand and a bible in the other, Sister Winona entered the basement of the abandoned home. The mission was almost suicidal for a newly trained lady of the faith, but she was the only one close enough to save the lost souls before it was too late. Descending the stairs, she shuddered at the noise of depraved moans echoing through against the walls. Lit by the faint red glow of a demonic circle, Winona watched the collection of men and women stuck in an endless cycle of pleasuring one another. Their various sex organs, from their breasts, butts, and genitalia had grown to unnatural sizes to accommodate their uncontrollable sinful acts. The cause laid with the woman standing in the center of the circle, with curved horns and a devilish grin.

On reaction, Sister Winona held up her cross and started to recite gospel. The demon laughed at the petty attempt, in return starting her own chant. Winona felt her chest grow tight, not from lack of breath, but her outfit constricting her growing bosom. The same effects happened with her lower half, her body on its way to mirroring the exaggerated hourglass figure of the women around her. A twinge of pleasure hit her womanhood along with a strong desire to join the lost souls in depravity. Her growing libido mixed with the demon's laughter clouded her mind, making her edge ever closer to losing herself.

Gritting her teeth and strengthening her grip on her cross, Winona pushed through the demonic powers. Tossing aside her bible, she started to chant her own words that confused the demonic woman. As Winona chanted, the already curvy demon started to grow out her breasts and rear. The demon was aghast at her growth, alongside the loss of her horns and a pair of

angelic wings sprouting from her back. Unable to stand with the added weight, she came crashing down, her tits cushioning her chin.

Pulling her head free, the newly turned angel watched her captives break free from her control and shrink back to their normal size. While the men and women gradually returned to normal and ran outside, Sister Winona remained with her expanded curves. Storing the cross in her pocket, Winona stripped off her habit and approached the former demon.

“W-what are you doing? What kind of church are you from?”

“It’s a new sect that just started up,” Winona replied, getting on her knees and going in for a deep kiss. “We hold up good, moral values alongside consensual free love among all walks of life. That being said, I am quite aroused right now and I think you’re my type. Wanna fuck?”

Halloween Prompt 52

Prompt: A woman in a hurry to find a costume for a party tries her luck with the bargain box at the costume shop.

Just as he was about to close the store, Terry spotted his friend Fiona rush towards the door. Locking the door behind her to dissuade other customers, he heard her explain through haggard breaths that she needed a costume and fast. To her dismay, he informed her that all of the full outfits had been taken, leaving only a bargain of discarded pieces. Left with little choice, Fiona ran towards the bin and started slapping on a menagerie of costume pieces. The final result was a mishmash of different styles and pieces that certainly did the job of making her stand out.

As Fiona modeled herself in the mirror, Terry came running up to her with a strange medallion. Explaining that it had been left in the lost and found for quite some time, he said it would be the perfect touch to finish her ensemble. Graciously accepting the necklace, she put it around her neck. Admiring her full look, she blinked as she watched the medallion glow a green light and respond to the mish mash of costume pieces on her body.

The hair of her gorilla hands clung her arms and bulked up everything down to her elbow. From her elbow, the plastic spider legs turned hard as they twitched with every movement of her arms. Her torso bulked up around her mid-section to match the fake muscles sheet, while simultaneously making her chest sag to fit better with her cat lady sweater. The store floor shook with each step of her scaly, clawed dinosaur feet, with her sturdy dancer's legs wrapped in black leggings keeping her stable. The stomps did have an effect on her comically large, bubble butt making it bounce against the donkey tail hanging above it. Flapping her pair of fairy wings in distress, Fiona called out to Terry for help, only to have a pig squeal come from

her pig snout. Eyes widening into a pair of shimmering black to match the pair of green, alien antennae on her head, she watched Terry slowly back away.

Hitting his back to the door, Terry could only watch in horror as Fiona tried to call for help in a symphony of different voice and animal cries. Above the awful noise, he heard a small tap at the door. Waiting for him outside was an old woman dressed up in a black gown and a witch's hat.

“Excuse me sir,” the woman said, “could you let me in? My name is Lady Trena and I think I might have left my amulet here.”