

She was a well respected queen in her day. The lioness Malkia had ruled over her people for the better part of a decade now. In that time she had claimed other territories as her's, always making her enemies crumble before her and her massive army. After every single one of her victories, she threw a feast that the whole kingdom would take part in. She would always stuff herself silly during these celebration feast, it was probably her favorite part of being queen. The Lions under her control never faced a day of hunger, a moment of oppression from the government, and most importantly of all, they were proud to have Malkia as their queen.

Though, all of the battle days were over. She now had all of the desert under her control, or at least all of it that she cared to rule over. With so much land, and very little use for a battle queen, Malkia now had very little else to do. Seeing that her battle days were behind her, she no longer had a reason to keep her toned body. She quickly, and efficiently, started to eat away her days. Filling the hours of the day eating meats, desserts, and sometimes even swallowing prey species whole. Her royal guards helped out with her feeding endeavor, not understanding why the queen would want to eat herself into obesity, but out of respect for their ruler, they made sure that there was always twenty pounds of alive or cooked food to be tossed into her maw whenever her hunger may arise.

At first she could still walk around her kingdom with her fattening gut. The lions of the land noticed her new found fatness, but out of respect, they never said anything about it. Now though, mobility was impossible for the lioness. Right before she had lost all mobility, she had found a remote spot in the grasslands, and sat her belly down on the cool ground, claiming the spot of land as hers for the rest of her fattening life.

She had only continued to grow since then. Her tan belly expanded more and more out from underneath her. Her ass cheeks ballooned out from behind her, now both nearly as big as a hyena. Her chubby face rested on a nice fat second and third chin, and her neck was nearly completely buried in her body fat. Her fat legs had fat folds running down them. Her paws no longer touched the grass. Her belly was so massive now that she could no longer reach around it. There was about a solid two inches of her blubber between her paws and the ground. It was an odd feeling to have her body completely resting on her belly, but it was one she was quite fond of. Right now she was roughly seven hundred pounds. And her only goal in life was to keep on mindlessly growing.

Today was supposed to be like any other, but something happened that would change her rate of growth for the better.

Her royal lion guards held a plump anaconda in their grip, forcing the snake closer to Malkia's gluttonous maw.

“NOOOOOO, PLEASE, I HAVE A FAMILY.” The fat snake screamed as he struggled against the guard's strong grip.

“Good, I’ll eat them too.” She snickered as she lightly licked the top of his snout.

The anaconda's eyes widened in horror as he was plunged face first into the queen’s jaw. Malkia wasted no time in swallowing him. Slurping him down a foot at a time until his whole body was safely within her stomach. She could still feel his long fat body roll around in a frantic panic inside of her tummy. She blushed as the snake tickled the inside of her tender stomach. She felt something else rise up from her tummy as the snake continued to move about.

“URRRMMMHHH-URRRRRRRPPPPPPGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHUUUUPPP!” Malika roared out in a fantastic show of gluttony. Her belch flooded the grassy fields around her, her guards grunted, but she moaned in pleasure at such a good belch. “Next snack.” She said with a slight blush.

“Yes, your highness.” Her two most loyal guards said as they pranced out of sight to grab her next victim.

In the time between meals, she subtly shook her body side to side. Feeling the fat shake and jiggle on her immobile body. She blushed, feeling the pounds of blubber that weighed her down move about like waves on the ocean. The still alive snake thrashing about in her guts only made it more peaceful.

She was snapped out of her nirvana esque trance when she felt the ground shake underneath her blobish belly. She looked up to see what was happening, and then nearly lost her breath in complete shock. Her face turned bright red, and drool started to spill from her mouth. Thankfully, she composed herself before any of her guards could see her lusting over the next animal they had lined up for her.

The next animal was a glorious Hippopotamus. His gut sagged down from his body, nearly rubbing along the top of the grass with all of his fat hanging down. His side stuck out two feet from his body, making him wider than he was tall. His legs carried pounds of fat that drooped over his joints, nearly burying his ankles in his blubber. His face sat on top of what looked like an infinite sea of double chins. He wasn’t just huge, he was impossibly huge. Bigger than Malika even. She blushed, lusting over his amazingly obese body.

The hippo himself also blushed. Looking up and down Malika’s fat body. Before he had only seen lions and lionesses with a bit of a pot-belly, and that was them at their fattest. Here right before him was a fat goddess that went against what a lioness could be. Easily the biggest lioness in all of the desert. Hell, probably was the fattest female in all of the land as well. He blushed, staring down the fat face of his queen. He knew he was to be her next meal, but he would happily sacrifice his body to add a few pounds to hers. His face broke out in a deep red blush, and hearts filled his eyes, as he marched closer to the new love of his life.

“My my...you’re the fattest Hippo I’ve ever seen. Guards, leave him be for a moment, I want to have a chat with him.” Malika said, trying hard to sound commanding, trying to play off that she



sloppy kiss, overcome with emotions, it was the only thing he could think to do. Malika kissed him back, craning her fat neck down to melt in his embrace.

Months later

The king and queen had easily grown twice the size since they first got together. From the distance, they looked like two humps together on a mountain range. They were gigantic, every inch of their bodies was buried under three inches of fat.

Malkia's arms and legs uselessly hung from her side as her massive belly had her body lifted ten feet up from the ground. Her front paws were folded together right in front of her head. Her fat biceps were buried in so many pounds of fat that it looked like uncooked, rolled up cookie dough on her body. Her hind legs were lifted far up in the air by her truly gigantic ass. Her ass itself was roughly fifteen feet across in diameter. Her ass sagged down with hundreds of fat folds that lined across her massive cheeks. Her belly though was even bigger than her rear. She was bigger than an elephant pregnant with Septuplets. Her neck was no longer visible, now permanently buried underneath her massive cheeks. Her cheeks ballooned out from her fat head, each cheek bigger than she was before she started feeding. Her jaw was constantly moving up and down, chowing down on whatever happened to be in her mouth at the moment.

Kiboko had grown right alongside his mate, just as big as she was. His fat face, nearly buried in the mountains of blubber that was his head, was locked in a constant blush as he lusted over Malkia throughout every second of every day. There was a solid twenty feet of belly fat in between the bottom of his feet and the ground. His limbs had now almost completely sunk into his sea of gray blubber. His ass, while not as big as Malkia's, was roughly twelve feet across in diameter. Standing out before the savanna like a round monument.

Even though they had grown so much, their faces were still less than two feet away from each other. Close enough to give a gassy kiss whenever they desired, which was often. They were so close that the fronts of their bellies pushed against the other. Their fat folds compressed against the other, feeling every movement that the other made.

With how big they have gotten, feeding them became harder for the royal guards.

"NO, PLEASE, I HAVE A FAMILY." A fat, obese snake cried out as the guards dragged him closer to the Malkia's and Kiboko's maws. The guards had to carefully climb up the side of the two bellies, one wrong step and they were liable to sink right into the king's and queen's blubber.

"Hmmm, I'-UUUURRRPPRPPRPRHRHRHHRUHUHUUHUGGGHH-think I've met one of your family members before. Small world." Malkia chuckled to herself.

"Big us." Kiboko added.

Both of them opened up their fat maws for the snake to enter. The guard's, knowing what to do, slid one end of the snake down the queen's throat, and the other end down the king's. The two



