

Blessing of Large Creature

CW: fat (near immobile)

Source of inspiration: [Art by Jags](#) (cw: see above). In case the image disappears due to Twitter shenanigans, it has been posted at the bottom of this document.

Source: DMs with [Rystral \(formerly RikimaFoxcat\)](#) on 2/8/22, edited for clarity. Rystral will be referred to as Rikima henceforth in this document.

(Additional context: we came up with this concept after being shown the sketch, without foreknowledge about the gas trap Cavius was planning on. Luckily, Cavius gave us a gas-trap-less version of the image, which serves as the baseline for this idea)

Jordan: I like the idea of two adventurers sent to clear a dungeon, but we are accidentally clearing a shrine of its defilers... so the old one grants us his blessing~ No takebacks.

Rikima: Ohh that's fun too. Oh so imagine if the defilers have been leaching the figure's power, so we gain a bunch of weight progressing through, and we're confident they'll reverse it at the end.... But as you said, he just makes us more plump as a reward and blessing. Go from fat or near obese to extremely over obese, barely able to walk around, so much flab.

Jordan: Becoming incredibly powerful but oh so slow~

Rikima: Not that we know how to use that power yet. So all we are are just two very very fat adventurers.

Jordan: Well, our guts provide great defense at least, and our blows become mightier!

Rikima: If you can hit at all! But yes this sounds goooooood.

Jordan: I'm a big fan~

Rikima: Emphasis on big!

Jordan: Heh. :3 And in spite of our massive growth, we always manage to be mobile... if just barely! After all, the old one needs their new champions to assert themselves in the world! Waddling back to town, discovering our insatiable appetites... but also our uncanny ability to reveal far more food than there should be in the larder.

Rikima: Oh, even more [story]~ My thoughts were stopping after discovering the blessing we were given, but posts that even yessss.

Jordan: We could visit a small town in a harsh famine and somehow eat extravagantly, with coin to pay for it all~ The blessing of the old god following us wherever we go, bringing great girth to all whom we visit... Curer of famines, destroyer of waistlines, bastions of defense~

Rikima: Mhmmmmm... Gosh I need this lol.

Jordan: The bad end is only a beginning! :3 When you start thinking like that, that's where the real fun begins~

Rikima: Hah! Who said this was the bad end?

Jordan: Exactly! :3 Accidentally ushering in the Great Gluttoning... A forgotten old god, risen to power by the spread of his influence on the waking realm once more, distorting the balance of the deity hierarchy... Just, absolutely superb. <3

I'd also like to pitch: the Order of Bellies

Rikima: Oh goooooood.

Jordan: I dunno how they are given the blessing, but a group of adventurers turned blobs running around spreading their boons sounds like a way to get friends involved~ Maybe that tail star... Perhaps once the tail star grows large enough, snacking on it like a fruit grants the blessing? 🤔

Rikima: Hmm maybe. Need something for myself then.

Jordan: Perhaps a magic spell with a time lock? Like, you can only cast it so often or something.

Rikima: Hmmm yeah!

Jordan: Hm, and perhaps by happenstance our blessing just "rubs off" on people. No rhyme or reason, someone we bump into could randomly swell to our size on special occasions. That way the order grows naturally and awkwardly~

Rikima: Sounds like a great idea!

Jordan: Then, the Order isn't as much of a choice as it is to gather victims and volunteers. X3

Oho, you're wobbling towards me, are you?

"I can't stuff your face without getting closer"

"Ho! Then come, wobble as close as you like."



By <https://twitter.com/Cavios>

Gas-trap-less, "true" image:

