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-URRRRRRRPPPPPPGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHHHHUUUUPPP!" 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

was in love with the hippo. "Please, tell me your name." Her fat cheeks jiggled back and forth with every word she spoke.

"Kiboko, at your service my queen." He said in a bow, leaning over out of respect. When he leaned over, it set something in motion from within his body. His neck bulged out as a wave of gas rose up from his stomach.

As if Malika didn't have enough reasons to love him. She subtly took in great sniffs of Kiboko's gas, giving a horny sigh after taking in his glorious odor. "My, you sure know how to put on a show for your queen. How did you, a hippo, grow so obese in the first place?"

"Well," He started, still worried from his belch, "Really...it's nothing special...I just love eating."

"Hmmm, How are you able to still move with so much fat on you? As you can no doubt tell, you're bigger than me, and yet here I an immobile and you are still strutting about as if you only had a big pot belly."

"Well, Hippos are more used to getting around with heavy weight. Lions were never supposed to get as big as you."

"Are you saying hippos are better than lions?" Malika asked in a faux threatening voice.

"Oh NO NO no. Honestly, it just makes it all the more amazing that you've gotten so big. I mean, you're bigger than any lady hippo I know. It's incredible." Kiboko said, fully expressing how much he adored the queen's body.

Malika blushed even harder. 'Oh yeah, he's a keeper,' she thought. "Would you like to see me get even bigger?" She said with a seductive lick of her lips.

Kiboko's lips quivered. "Really? Yes, please." He looked back down to the lionesses' gargantuan body. Sweat poured from his fat face as he blurted out, "I love you."

Malika's heart jumped for joy, hearing the heart throb express his feelings for her. "I think I love you too." She spoke in a soft moan. Before Kiboko could process what she just said, she called back to her guards. "From now on, Kiboko here will be fed right along with me. His portions will be equal to mine. We shall grow fatter together, till both of our dying days. Let the stuffing begin now!"

The guards ran right away to grab more food to feed the fat couple. Kiboko waddled up to Malika, his fat wobbled up and down his body greatly. He leaned his head up to give her a big

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 pregnate 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'-UUUURRRPPRPRPRPRPRHRHRHHRUHUHUHUHUGGGHH-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

then started to slurp up the serpent like a piece of spaghetti. The snake struggled like hell to get out, only adding to their enjoyment of the moment.

Their eyes locked together in a tender glance as they swallowed the snake down. In the final moments they played a joyful game of tug of war, Malkia winning, getting to swallow down the full snake. Malkia always won matches like that, because Kiboko couldn't stand the thought of her not receiving all that she wanted to eat.

The guards then started to toss in pounds of cooked meat down the couple's gullets. Their mouths watered as they felt themselves becoming fatter and fatter with every piece of juicy meat that slid down their throats.

The snake in Malkia's stomach was soon buried underneath all of the meat she chowed down on.

The more they ate, the fatter they became, the gassier they were. Malkia's gigantic ass vibrated as her gut lurched forward, finally ready to let go of some of the build of pressure that was resting inside of it.

"FFFFFFFFRRRRRRRURUURURURURURURURGGGHHHBBBBBBBRRRRURURUURU RUURUURRPRPPRRRPPPPHHGTTTTTTGTGGTGTGT." Her ass shouted out. Her cheeks clapped together and they shot out the assault of gas. The air was once again filled with her toxic fumes. Her farting was so loud it was heard from miles away.

Her titanic fart sent shockwaves through her body, shaking her fat greatly. The lion guards had to steady themselves, and Kiboko grinned as he felt the front of Malkia's belly shake against his. In the depths of his body, he also felt pressure build up inside of his gut. It wasn't too long after that that his ass started to vibrate too.

Malkia's took in a deep breath of air, savoring the smell of Kiboko's flatulence. "My, you sure know how to stink up the desert." She moaned in between chopping down on her meat.

The guards, running low on food, and now understandably worried for their safety, threw the last remaining bits of meat down their mouths, and then hightailed it back down before they would fall victim to their gas. And they didn't leave a moment too soon.

Malkia's fat head seemed to inflate as a deep groaning sound built up from within her esophagus. She grinned as she opened up her maw.

love's face. Her belch held her maw open for minutes on end, making the fat on her face flap about uncontrollably as she let out her massive burp.

Kiboko blushed as the wave of stink filled his nostrils. His eyes watered as the gas assaulted all of his senses. A horny smile stretched across his face, as he too felt a bit of gas rise up his esophagus.

"EEMMMMRRRURURURURURURURURURURUPPPPPHHHHHHHRHRRRRURUURUUPFPPF PFPPFFFRRURUURURGGRGRGRHRUUHRHURHURHUHUHUH!" The hippo belched out. Malkia melted on the spot as she was assaulted with his gas.

"Oh honey." Malkia moaned, after Kiboko's show of gluttony. She then craned her head forward for a kiss. He leaned in as well. They were so immobile now that they could hardly make it, but they were able to lock in their tender embrace once again. Their fat chins rubbing against the other as they licked the leftover meat from the other's face.

As they kissed, a deep rumble erupted from both of their guts. They smiled, as they slightly pushed on their bowels.

Their two titanic, monumental asses screamed in harmony as they continued to kiss on another. The sound of their flatulence rumbled throughout all of the savanna, letting everyone know of their impossible gluttony.

Their asses shaked back and forth as they expelled the enormous load of gas out into the atmosphere. Malkia and Kiboko still kissing and licking the other as they mindlessly let out their wave of stink across the desert. Loving how the other felt, adoring the feeling of the other's fat on theirs. Both unable to wait for their next meal.