

Reese's Harvest Spirit

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20-11-13

A Patreon Vignette for Garuda

Reese belongs to Garuda

May belongs to her owner

After a long day of official royal business, Princess May make her way to the castle's kitchen for an evening snack. When she arrives, she discovers that a feast is being prepared for Reese, and her work for the day may not yet be done.

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and the following tags apply: Female, Bunny, Male, Fox, Weight Gain, Furniture Destruction, Feeding, Possession, Hyper Balls, Hyper Cock, M/F, Oral Sex, Inflation, Cumflation, Force Feeding

Princess May took in a deep breath, held it in, then let it out. She skimmed the parchment before her one last time, double and triple checking she fully understood it. When she reached its end once more, her eyes rolled into the back of her head. The royal bunny gathered up the preposterous proposition and tossed it into a brazier at her side, reducing it to ash. With her desk cleared, she stood from her gilded seat and stretched her arms over her head, wondering how the farmers of her land could be so superstitious and fearful. She had no doubt spirits existed of course, but burning ten percent of the land's harvest to appease one of them was simply out of the question. Princess May ran her fingers through her hair and combed that notion from her thoughts, then placed the work of the day behind her. The tension in her muscles eased as she departed the royal office, and her mind drifted to the pleasant question of what to do with the rest of her evening. Her stomach made its suggestion with a needy gurgle, and she rested a hand over its soft curve as she conceded to its demands. She licked her lips and made her way to the kitchen, daydreaming of the morsels she would claim for her evening snack.

When she arrived, Princess May found the kitchen running at full capacity. A lance of panic shot through her at the possibility of forgetting a feast or ceremony, though it dissipated as she recalled her schedule. There was no great banquet scheduled that night, a recollection that raised more questions than it answered. She slipped between chefs and cooks as they darted about, gracefully avoiding culinary disaster while she sought out the head chef. She found the portly vulpine assembling dishes at a breakneck pace and sending them off with serving staff. A short discussion revealed he was equally confused, though the Princess did learn where the meals were going. A grin spread across her snout with that knowledge, and she prepared a towering serving tray of her own. The bunny stepped into the stream of waiters and followed them through the castle, weaving through halls and corridors until she reached an intimately familiar destination. Princess May bit her lip and wiggled her hips as she approached the door to Knight Reese's quarters, then knocked and let herself in. What she found inside nearly made her drop her food.

Reese lounged among towers of licked-clean plates and platters, bloated and fattened to a size that kindled a heat in Princess May's core. The tatters of his pants laid strewn about his tree-trunk thighs, and the weight of his doughy belly spread his legs wide. Had his balls not been equally over-sized, his middle's overhang would have somewhat preserved his modesty. The fox's softened chest spread and sagged to either side of his stomach under its own plush weight, and the fluff between was filled with crumbs. His double chins jiggled in constant motion while he chewed and swallowed, tearing his way through the constant stream of food. The Princess squeezed her thighs together and suppressed a moan, then dismissed the surrounding servants. Confusion and relief marked their muzzles as they retreated, though at least one couldn't hide their disappointment. May made a mental note of the royal feeder candidate, then fulfilled the role herself. Serving platter in hand, she stepped onto Reese's collapsed mattress and climbed up his side, sinking her toes deep into the rolls of his hips. She found a foothold on his fattened ass and hoisted herself higher, then caressed the tire of fat around his neck. Her hand stopped cold when she looked into his eyes, however.

An arcane glow lit his pupils from behind, and unusual colors swirled around them. It didn't take a court wizard to tell he was possessed, and the spirit's motivation was obvious enough. Princess May contemplated getting help, though she couldn't resist the challenge of dealing with it herself. She picked a bun from her platter and dropped it in his open maw, then considered the best way to rid her mate of the spirit. A grin spread across her snout as she formulated a plan, and she slid down Reese's side as she prepared to implement it. A needy whine resonated in Reese's chest when her feeding ended, though it turned to a soft moan while he watched the Princess disrobe. She turned and teased her Knight while her dress slipped down the curves of her figure, then stepped from its fabric pool on the floor. While both the fox and spirit were distracted, she took in a breath and gathered her focus, then mentally reached out to the surrounding food. Plates quivered and clattered together before rising into the air, and her brow furrowed as they circled above Reese's mouth. The greedy fox opened his jaws wide and let falling morsels spill into his gullet, leaving him distracted and vulnerable to the second part of May's plot.

The bunny split her concentration and gathered a mote of mana in her free palm, then pressed it to Reese's soft belly. A jolt rippled through his rolls at the touch, and a tension at her fingertips signaled her success. Princess May closed her eyes and focused on the magic flowing through them, wrapping threads around the spirit and strengthening her grip while tugging it loose. She struggled to block out the sounds of his feasting while she guided it through and passed his belly, and a faint heat kindled in her cheeks as she drew it into his sac. She traced her fingertips down his apron of a belly and onto his balls, where she completed her luring spell and bound the spirit in place. Plates and platters rained down and bounced from his flab when she released her arcane grip, and with her success, Reese groggily roused from his trance. A groan tumbled from his muzzle and his hands rushed to his stomach, but May couldn't let him rest yet. A jolt of surprise jostled his rolls when she reached under his middle and wrapped her hands around his sheath, then coaxed his cock into the open. Given his stuffed stomach, it didn't take long to bring him to full length, and the Princess wasted no time extracting the spirit.

Reese's head rolled back when she sealed her lips around his tip, and his lust flooded her cheeks. The gulped it down with practiced ease and took more of his length, guiding him to the back of her muzzle. She kneaded and massaged his balls at the same time, stoking his needs until he joined in her ministrations. His defeated mattress creaked and groaned when his hips rolled into motion, pumping into May's mouth and grinding against the underside of his belly. His stamina eroded swiftly between them, and his climax nearly blew May away. The bunny wrapped her arms around his spire and relaxed her throat, and her belly swelled with his enhanced virility. Despite the volume of his lust, she held on until the pulses of his length slowed, ensuring she drank every drop. His sac was visibly smaller by the time she finished, though it still peeked from the shadow of his bloated middle. May placed a hand on her own belly and confirmed the presence of the spirit while Reese recovered, and another spell ensured it would digest with the rest of her fluid meal.

"Huh, I guess I should apologize to the farmers," May mused. "And let them know they don't have anything to worry about now."

Reese rubbed his eyes as his senses returned. "What about the farmers now?"

"Don't worry about them right now," May grinned. "We should be more concerned with all this food you ordered from the kitchen."

The fox looked around, visibly confused. "What? I don't rememb-

"Hush now," she cooed. "You made a lot of people work very hard for all this. The least you can do is not waste it."

"But I-

May scaled his belly and stuffed him with a slice of cake in a single motion, sending her middle sloshing against his. "Better get eating~ We'll spend all night here if we have to. Gods know there's no other place I'd rather be." She kissed him on the cheek as he gulped the first slice down, then filled him with another.

If you've read this far, thank you <3

I hope you enjoyed what you saw, and if you'd like more, there are a few places to find it~

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