



\* \* \* SYNOPSIS \* \* \*

Faline the female fawn starts eating humans to protect her mate, Bambi.

\* \* \* CHAPTER 1 - THE HUNTER BECOMES THE HUNTED \* \* \*

"Faline, look out!" Bambi cries. "It's a trap!"

"I know it's a trap, silly," Faline giggles. "I made it!"

Bambi blinks as he looks at the pit, which is mostly covered by leafy branches. Faline uses her mouth to drag another one over.

"...You made it?" the male fawn repeats. "What're you trying to trap?"

The female fawn smirks as she drops the branch, hiding even more of the pit. "The most dangerous game... man!"

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

Bambi's eyes widen. "Y-you wanna trap man? But... wh-why?"

"Simple -- man is evil!" Faline replies. "They hunt us, they kill us... When they're not shooting at us, they're sending their dogs after us!"

"W-well, yeah, but..." the male deer mumbles.

"Don't you want revenge for your mother?" the female deer frowns. "And don't you want to be kept safe from man?"

"...I... I guess so..." Bambi answers.

"Good! Then it's decided." Faline moves over one more branch, hiding the last of the pit. "Now, go and hide! This is gonna be dangerous, and I don't want you getting hurt."

The male fawn gulps, nods, and hides in a nearby thicket. He peers between the leaves, looking at the branch-covered pit.

Meanwhile, Faline runs out of sight. Within a few minutes, a gunshot rings out in the distance. Bambi shudders.

Soon afterward, Faline runs into view. She dashes past the pit and keeps going.

Seconds later, a man carrying a shotgun comes running after Faline. He steps on the branches and falls into the pit.

"GAAHHHH!!!" the man cries right before a loud "SNAP!!!" sound comes from the pit. He loudly curses.

Faline walks back into view. Bambi slowly comes out from the thicket. "A-are you okay...?" he asks.

"Oh yeah, I'm fine!" the female fawn giggles. "But -he- sure isn't! Sounds like he broke his leg -- serves him right!"

The male fawn shivers. "...S-so, uh... what now...?"

"Gosh... good question!" Faline replies. "I haven't thought that far yet. I mean, I guess I could just let him lie there and starve... But that doesn't seem like good enough revenge for what he did to your mom, and Mena, and every other deer he's hurt!"

"Wh-what else could you do to him...?" Bambi asks.

The female deer purses her lips. Then her eyes light up. "Ooh! I could eat him!"

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The male deer's jaw drops. "E-eat him...?!"

"Yeah!" Faline beams. "I mean, that's what man does to the deer they kill, right? It'd be the perfect revenge!"

"B-but... but... deer doesn't eat man!" Bambi protests. "We don't eat any animals, period! We just eat plants!"

"Says who?" the female fawn retorts. "I've got everything I need to eat man... Teeth, a mouth, and a stomach!"

"...B-but man's huge! Not as large as Father, but still!" the male fawn says. "How're you gonna eat something so big?!"

"Nice and slow," Faline smirks. "I want him scared in his last moments~"

Bambi trembles. The female deer winks and hops into the pit, where the man is lying on his back, writhing. She gets behind his head, opens as wide as she can, and starts wrapping her lips around the top of his head.

The human curses and tries to aim his shotgun above his head. Meanwhile, Faline's jaw stretches wider, letting her get his hair and forehead past her lips.

The man pulls the trigger, but misses the deer. She takes even more of his head into her mouth, making his eyes and nose disappear.

Meanwhile, Bambi slowly approaches the pit's edge and peers inside. His eyes widen as he watches Faline gradually eat the man.

The man's curses become muffled when the deer's mouth overtakes his. Her lips slip past his chin, leaving the entirety of his head inside her maw. The top of his head starts making its way down her throat.

The man shoots and misses again. Faline stretches her jaw even more to take in his shoulders, restricting his arms' movement.

As his struggling upper arms disappear past her lips, the top of his head enters her stomach. Bulges briefly appear in her torso as his head thrashes around.

The human unsuccessfully fires his shotgun one last time before dropping it. Faline powerfully swallows, getting his chest and elbows into her mouth. His shoulders enter her stomach, stretching it from a narrow cylinder into a broad barrel that extends halfway down her upper legs.

## *Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The man wildly swings his forearms, hitting the deer in the face multiple times. Faline doesn't so much as wince. She simply keeps swallowing.

His stomach and forearms get sucked past her jaw, and his chest and upper arms join his head in her belly. Her gut stretches to accommodate the new mass, reaching below her knees.

Her lips advance past his hands and his waist, and encroach on his upper thighs. His stomach makes its way into hers, making her gut sag halfway down her lower legs.

All the while, the man's head and arms thrash around inside Faline's tummy. He succeeds only in making bumps appear and disappear in her swelling belly.

Faline takes the rest of the human's thighs into her mouth, and starts sucking down his flailing legs. By the time her lips touch his feet, her stomach touches the ground.

The deer slurps up the last of the man, sending his feet down her gullet. Once the man is entirely inside her belly, her gut is so broad that all four of her long, skinny legs are digging into its mass.

Her midsection has become so much larger that her hooves are just barely able to remain on the ground. The light-brown spots on the sides of her stomach, which used to be small, rounded rectangles, have stretched so much that they're now circles that're even bigger than her eyes.

Faline's broad, taut belly wobbles as the man keeps moving around inside it. Within a few minutes, the movements die down, and she digests him. Her stomach goes from bloated to blobby, with two horizontal layers of flab -- a big one on top of an even-bigger one.

Other parts of her body become fat as well. Her trim flanks turn into a plump rump that makes her tail look petite. Each brown-furred buttcheek has the same surface area as a serving platter. Her legs, once extremely skinny, thicken to double their original circumferences, and begin to jiggle at the slightest movement.

Her legs become longer as well, so that her lower layer of belly fat is no longer touching the ground. Her barrel lengthens, increasing the distance from her head to her backside and making her look much larger overall. Her face goes from skinny to chubby, with plump, chipmunk-like cheeks and a double chin overtaking her neck.

Faline smiles, opens wide, and lets out a loud "BBBBBHHUUUURRRRRPPPPPP!!!!!" Several birds suddenly fly out of the nearby trees.

Meanwhile, Bambi is still looking down into the pit with a dropped jaw. The female fawn looks up at him and giggles. "Someone looks impressed~"

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The male fawn blinks. "...Y-you... you actually did it...!"

"Well, of course I did!" Faline winks. "I do whatever I set my mind to!"

"I-I know, but... you just ate another l-living thing!" Bambi exclaims. "And not just any living thing -- a man!!"

"Pretty amazing, aren't I~?" the female deer smiles. "Now that nasty brute won't be hurting anyone."

"Yeah... But there are lots more men, aren't there?" the male deer frowns. "What if they come looking for the one you ate? You'll be such a big target -- and you won't be able to move as fast!"

"Oh, I hope his friends do come looking for him." Faline grins with a furrowed brow. "I'll eat every last one of them!"

Bambi's eyes widen. "Wh-what?! You really think you can eat another man?!"

"Sure I can! I made room for one, I can do it again!" the female fawn giggles. "And again, and again, and again~"

"G-gosh... you'll be even huger than you are now... And you're already almost as big as a doe!" the male fawn remarks.

"That's exactly what I want! The more I eat, the bigger I'll get, and the better I can protect you!" Faline beams.

Bambi gulps. "So... y-you're really gonna eat all the men you can...?"

The female deer nods. "I sure am! Man has hurt us deer for too long. It's about time they knew what it feels like to be hunted down, killed, and eaten!"

Her warm smile turns into a devilish smirk. "Spring may have just begun... but, for man, winter is coming~"

\* \* \* CHAPTER 2 - THE FAWN WHO WOULD BE QUEEN \* \* \*

"...You -ate- him??"

Faline smiles and nods as she looks up at the Great Prince of the Forest -- a stag who's way bigger than she is. Bambi stands next to her, looking even smaller than usual. The three deer are encircled by various woodland creatures, all of whom are staring at Faline's bulk with wide eyes.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The Great Prince frowns. "I never thought such a thing possible..."

Thumper the bunny and his four sisters approach Faline and look up at the belly towering over them. "She's so -big-...!" one of the sisters exclaims.

"She's -huge!-" another chimes in.

Thumper reaches forward and gently pats the deer's blob of lower belly fat. Ripples radiate outward from the spot that he touched. "Kinda wobbly, isn't she?"

His mother frowns. "Thumper!"

"Well, she is." The bunny looks at Faline's face. "Aren't ya?"

She giggles as her belly jiggles. "I sure am!"

"How did you even get out of that pit after you ate the man...?" Friend Owl asks.

"Simple -- I jumped out!" Faline beams. "My legs are even longer and more powerful now!"

"Wow, really?" Thumper gasps. "And here I was, just about to make fun of you for not being able to jump... since you're so -fat!-"

"Thumper!" his mother scowls.

"Yes, mama?" he replies.

"What did your father tell you this morning?" she asks.

Thumper clears his throat. "If you can't say something nice, don't say nothing at all."

Faline chuckles. "It's okay -- I don't mind being called fat! I actually like being this way... I feel so big and strong! And I wanna get even bigger and stronger!"

The Great Prince squints at her. "And how do you propose to do that...?"

The female fawn beams. "I'm gonna eat more men!"

Most of the other animals gasp. The stag frowns. "Out of the question. You've already put us in danger by eating one man. More men will come looking for him. Even if you manage to eat those men before they kill you, still more men will come. They will never, ever stop."

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

"Well, it's a good thing I'll never, ever stop either!" Faline declares. "I'll keep eating men until the forest is finally safe!"

The Great Prince scowls. "You're not listening to me. This isn't a fight you can win. Man is unstoppable."

The female deer pouts. "No, -you're- not listening to -me!- How can you be so sure that something's impossible when no one's tried it before? You said it yourself -- you didn't think it was possible to eat a man, but I did! Who says I can't do it again? And again?"

"I do." The stag sighs. "I didn't become the oldest deer in the forest by taking risks. All animals have a place in the world, and man is above all the others. We must accept that."

"No, we don't!" Faline fumes. "You're so used to things being one way that you can't imagine them any other way -- and you're putting Bambi in danger because of it!"

The Great Prince's nostrils flare. "I most certainly am not. I'll have you know that I've saved my son's life multiple times."

"From what? From man!" the female fawn retorts. "If you really cared about Bambi, you'd get rid of the danger instead of just saving him from it!" She turns to look at the crowd of animals. "Wouldn't you all rather be free from man, instead of always running from them?"

The crowd murmurs. Several of the creatures nod.

"Man killed my sister..." a female pheasant whispers. "I never want anyone else to go through what I have..."

"It'd b-be nice not to live in fear anymore..." Flower the skunk mumbles.

"I'm with Faline!" declares Ronno, a young male deer. He walks over to Faline with a smirk. "It's about time the two of us brave deer showed man who's boss~ I'll knock 'em out with my trusty antlers, and then you can eat 'em!"

The female fawn scowls. "Buzz off, Ronno."

The Great Prince clears his throat. "This is not up for debate. Faline, you've had your fun, but you're not going to eat any more men."

"Don't tell me what I can't do!" Faline pouts. "I'm gonna eat more men and save the forest!"

"No, you're not," the stag replies.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

"Yes I am!!" the female fawn yells.

"No, you're -not,-" the Great Prince frowns.

"YES I AM!!!" Faline screams at the top of her lungs.

Suddenly, she jumps straight up, so that her head goes from being level with the Great Prince's back to being right in front of his face. In a split second, she brings her mouth down on his face, enveloping his muzzle, eyes, and forehead. She falls back to the ground, forcing the stag's head down and making her gut and butt wobble like mad.

The other animals go into a frenzy. Some gasp; some scream; some faint. Bambi simply freezes and stares at his love interest eating his father, like a deer in headlights.

Meanwhile, the Great Prince tries to move his head back to get his face out of Faline's maw, but her lips grip him too tightly to let him escape. She attempts to get the rest of his head into her mouth, but his long antlers get in the way of her maw. She starts using her teeth to grind away at his antlers.

The stag's muffled shouts emanate from the fawn's maw. He digs his hooves into the ground and pulls his body back. Faline's head moves forward, but remains clasped around his face. Her teeth cut through his antlers, which fall to the ground. She then moves her lips past the stumps and his ears, getting the rest of his head into her mouth.

The Great Prince stops trying to back up and starts using his forelegs to kick the front of Faline's midsection. He succeeds only in making her belly blubber wobble. She keeps swallowing, and starts taking his long, broad neck into her mouth. Meanwhile, his muzzle starts going down her gullet.

Ena and Mena -- Faline's biological mother and Bambi's former adoptive mother, respectively -- get behind the fat fawn. Each of the doe slips her lips around one of Faline's hindlegs, tightly clasps it, and then pulls back. The adult deer sweat and strain, to no avail -- the flabby female is simply too heavy to budge.

And she's getting even heavier. Once her lips pass the last of the stag's neck and start encroaching on his torso, his head has entered her stomach. Her belly bulges even larger, rising and widening to the point that her forelegs lift off the ground.

Bambi remains frozen and wide-eyed by Faline's side. Ronno, too, is paralyzed. The other animals who haven't passed out slowly back away as the fat fawn's belly covers more and more of the ground.

Ena and Mena keep fruitlessly struggling to pull her off of the Great Prince. As her gut expands in all directions, it forces her hindlegs up higher and higher. Her forelegs start digging into the back of her lower layer of belly fat.

## *Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The flabby fawn's mouth starts taking in the stag's biggest feature -- his torso. She stretches her lips extra-wide to make way for his barrel. Her advancing maw forces his forelegs to stop kicking and lay flat against his underbelly.

Faline's gullet swells as the stag's barrel starts passing through. Her midsection's growth accelerates to the point that her tummy bumps into Bambi and Ronno, forcing both of them to back up a few steps. They remain unable to move any further, and keep staring at their fellow fawn.

Meanwhile, Faline's belly expands to the point that Ena and Mena have to rest their upper bodies on her tummy blubber to keep pulling on her hindlegs. The doe's trim bodies sink into the fawn's soft fat.

The fat fawn keeps gulping, pulling more of the Great Prince's barrel past her lips. Her belly rises until it's twice as tall as Bambi and Ronno. Her gut becomes more than twice as wide as it is tall, jiggling as it splays across more and more of the grass.

Soon, Faline's lips reach the stag's flailing hindlegs. She starts taking them into her mouth, along with his tail and behind. His hindlegs keep kicking right up to the moment when she slurps up his hooves, leaving him entirely inside her.

She keeps swallowing, sending the last of his body into her belly. Her gut expands to the point that it bumps Bambi and Ronno again, forcing them to step back a second time. They do so, then resume being frozen.

Faline's belly has become so large that all four of her legs dangle off its sides, barely able to reach past half of her gut. Her tummy is twice as tall as a full-grown doe. Ena and Mena rest on top of the fat fawn's belly flab, with all four legs off the ground. They're no longer pulling on Faline's hindlegs -- they're just lying there, limp and panting.

The fawn's belly jostles as the stag thrashes about inside. Before long, his movements subside, and she digests him, sending fat to parts of her body other than her belly. Her face cheeks expand even further, becoming almost as large as the rest of her head combined. Her double chin becomes a triple one, and her neck rolls double in size. Her legs widen and lengthen, becoming as thick as young tree trunks and extending until they reach the ground again.

Faline's fanny is the feature to expand most of all, other than her midsection. Her buttocks go from serving platters to prize pumpkins, making her behind nearly as large as her belly. Her butt bloats so much that her asscheeks slam into Ena's and Mena's faces, sending them tumbling off of her tummy blubber and onto the grass.

The fat fawn has become even larger than the Great Prince -- and he was the biggest woodland creature by far, even compared to his fellow stags. Her bulk towers over all the nearby animals, from the tiny chipmunks to her own mother. She's so large that she

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By Mustoshi

would no longer be able to fit in the pit where she ate the human -- and she might even have trouble fitting into certain caves. The spots on either side of her tummy have stretched as large as inner tubes.

Faline opens wide and unleashes a belch that makes the ground shake and the leaves and grass rustle.

"BBBBBBBBBBHHHHHHHHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRR  
RRRRRRRRRRRRUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRRRRBBBBBBBBBBBBB!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

She smiles as she looks down at the tiny animals around her, who're staring and shuddering. The ones who passed out gradually come to.

"Goodness... when did you all become so small~?" she winks.

"...Y-you... you ate the Great Prince!" Thumper exclaims.

"Cannibal!!!" a porcupine cries.

"Kingslayer!" Friend Owl shouts.

"Hey, hold on a minute!" Faline frowns. "Sure, I ate him, but it was for the good of the forest! He wanted to stop me from protecting us from man!"

"I think -you're- the one we need protecting from!" a raccoon declares.

"Yeah! Man may be evil, but at least they never killed the Great Prince!" a chipmunk chimes in.

The fat fawn pouts. "You're being just as dumb as he was! I'm not the bad guy -- man is! And I'm gonna stop them!"

"We can't stop you from trying, but, for our sake, I hope man gets you first," Friend Owl frowns. "Who's to say you won't get mad and eat one of us just for disagreeing with you, like you did with the Great Prince?"

"Maybe I -will- eat you!" Faline fumes.

Nearly all of the animals meep and run or fly away. Friend Owl, Flower, Ena, Mena, and others disappear deeper into the woods. Ronno's mother uses her head to bump his torso, and he finally snaps out of it and runs off.

"S-save me from Faline, Mommy...!" Ronno shouts as he and his mother flee.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The only animals left are Faline, Bambi, and Thumper. The fat fawn looks down at the bunny. "Aren't you scared too?" she asks.

"A l-little, but... I couldn't forget my bestest friend," Thumper says. He hops over to Bambi and gently taps one of his legs. "You okay...?"

The skinny fawn snaps out of his paralysis. He moves his head side to side, taking in Faline's bulk. Then he looks up at her face, which is more than twice as high as his.

"...Y-you ate Father..." he whispers.

"...I did," the fat fawn nods. "I wish it hadn't come to that, but... he wanted to stop me from protecting you. And I just couldn't have that. I'd do anything to keep you safe, Bambi."

The male deer blushes. "...I... I understand. Thanks, Faline."

Thumper blinks. "...That's it? You're just gonna forgive her?"

"I can't forgive her... because she didn't do anything wrong," Bambi replies. "I mean, I loved Father, but... He was so stubborn. Always saying 'A prince does this,' 'A prince does that.' He wanted us to hide from man instead of fighting back..."

"...And I'm tired of hiding. I don't want to spend the rest of my life worrying that man will come and kill me... or someone I love."

The thin fawn steps in front of Faline, then nuzzles her broad belly fat. She smiles and lowers her head, gently resting it atop his.

"You're all I've got now... Please stay safe," he whispers.

"Don't worry... I'm gonna protect both of us," she replies.

"...So, uh... what happens now?" Thumper asks.

The fat fawn smirks. "Well, I could hunt more men to eat... But I think I'd better get even bigger and stronger before I do.

"...And I know just how I'll fatten myself up~"

\* \* \* CHAPTER 3 - THE EIGHT SHE ATE \* \* \*

"She doesn't walk very good, does she?" Thumper remarks.

"Thumper!" Bambi frowns.

## *Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

"...Well, she doesn't," the bunny adds.

Faline huffs and puffs as she waddles through the woods. Her legs are long enough to keep her belly from touching the ground, but her gut presses against all four of her legs and heavily sloshes against them. She lumbers along by awkwardly swinging her right foreleg and right hindleg in a forward curve, then doing the same with her left legs.

The fat fawn's fanny is so large that, together, her hindlegs and buttocks look like candy apples. Each buttock separately jiggles while she plods along.

Her belly is so wide that she has to avoid trying to waddle between trees that are within a few feet of each other. She's often forced to zigzag to find gaps that're large enough for her.

As she hefts her weighty waistline along, she pants with her tongue lolling out. She heavily sweats, to the point that her fur, previously light beige and medium-brown, is now darker. Her broad belly sprays perspiration every time it swings left or right.

Hopping along beside Faline, Thumper frowns as sweat lands on him. "And she's so sweaty, too!"

Bambi sighs. "Thumper, it's not nice to point out others' problems."

"It's okay, Bambi..." the fat fawn chimes in between pants. "I don't mind it... And he's right. I still have to get used to being this big..."

"Are you feeling okay?" the male deer asks. "Should we take a break?"

Faline smiles and stops waddling. "Good idea... Thanks for thinking of me. You're always so sweet~"

Bambi blushes and smiles back.

Meanwhile, Thumper squints at Faline. "...Are you sure you wanna eat -everyone- in the forest?"

The fat fawn nods, making her triple chin squish together. "I am. If I'm going to hunt and eat more men, I need to be as big as I can be. Not to mention, maybe the other forest creatures will want to hurt Bambi now that he's the new Great Prince. I don't wanna take that chance."

Bambi's cheeks turn even redder. "You're awfully serious about protecting me, aren't you...?"

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

"Of course I am, silly," Faline grins. "Now that your parents are gone, I'm the only one keeping you safe... And I won't let -anyone- hurt you."

The little fawn smiles and looks down at the ground.

Suddenly, Thumper's mother hops into view. "Thumper! -There- you are! I've been worried sick about you! Why didn't you follow me when we ran away?!"

"I didn't wanna leave Bambi behind," the young bunny explains.

"That's no excuse!" his mother snaps. "Faline is dangerous! Get away from her right --"

Thumper's four sisters bounce over. "Hey, mama! You found Thumper!" one of them says.

"What're you doing here?! I told you to stay put!" Thumper's mother scowls.

"We got bored, so we followed you!" one of the female bunnies says.

"Ooh, Faline is -really- big!" another quips.

"I'll bet it's so spacious inside her tummy!" another adds. She bounds up in front of Faline, then hops up onto her chins.

The fat fawn simply smirks and opens her maw.

"Hey!! Get down from there!!" Thumper's mother shouts.

The bunny in front of Faline's mouth ignores her and calls "Hellooooooo!" She hears it softly echoing from the flabby fawn's gullet. "Wow! There must be tons of room in there!"

She hops into Faline's maw and starts wriggling down her throat.

"GET OUT OF THERE!!" Thumper's mother shrieks.

Meanwhile, Thumper's three other sisters quickly hop onto Faline's bulk.

"Hey, wait for us!" one says.

"No fair, we wanna see too!" another adds.

One by one, the bunnies hop into the tubby fawn's maw and start going down her throat.

Thumper's mother bounds after them. "STOOOOOOOP!!!!!!!!!"

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The older bunny jumps onto Faline's chins, rushes into the fawn's mouth, grabs one of her daughter's legs, and gets pulled down the glutton's gullet.

Faline lets out an "UUUUURRRRRRRRAAAAAAABBBBBPPPPPPP!!!!!" Then she resumes smirking. "Gosh, if only all animals were that easy to eat~"

Thumper blinks. "Whoa... guess I'm an only child now..."

"Are you alright, Thumper?" Faline asks.

The bunny nods. "Oh yeah, I'm fine... I loved Mama and my sisters, but they could be really annoying. Mama was always yelling at me, and my sisters would never leave me alone. I mean, they were okay for sisters... Just too bad they were girls."

The fat fawn frowns. "Hey!"

"...Oops." Thumper fidgets.

A nearby bush rustles, and Flower the skunk slowly walks out of it.

Bambi smiles. "Flower! I'm glad you're back!"

The skunk blushes and smiles back. "I-I'm glad I'm back too... I ran away because I was scared, but... after a while, I-I got worried about you, and I wanted to make sure you w-were okay."

"...Am I really that scary?" Faline asks.

Flower shudders and nods. "E-even scarier than a t-turtle..."

The fat fawn chuckles. "I guess I should take that as a compliment... The scarier I am, the better I can protect Bambi!"

"...Y-you really wanna keep him safe, d-don't you...?" the skunk asks.

Faline nods. "More than anything. That's why I wanna eat everyone in the forest -- to make myself big and strong, and make sure no one can hurt him."

Flower trembles. "O-oh, okay... Well, um... Should I just c-climb into your mouth, then...?"

Bambi's eyes widen. "Oh, you don't have to do that! When she said 'everyone,' she didn't mean my best friends!"

"Yeah, we don't count!" Thumper chimes in.



## *Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The fat fawn nods. "Speaking of moving, I think I've had enough of a break... Let's get going again." She resumes lumbering along, making her body wobble from her flabby face cheeks all the way down to her bloated behind.

Bambi walks alongside her, while Thumper hops ahead. "...We're almost to the stream," he reports.

The trio reaches the edge of a narrow river. The opposite side is a stone's throw away from where they stand. A hollow log lies across both of the riverbanks.

A porcupine pops out of a hole in the log. "Get out of here, you trespassing hooligans! I'm not letting some squirrel who betrayed the Great Prince cross my property!"

Faline's brow furrows. "He's not a squirrel. He's the new Great Prince. And you'd better let him cross, or else."

"Or else what, you cannibal?" the porcupine scowls. "I think it's about time someone taught you a little thing called respect!"

He turns around and shoots a few quills in the fat fawn's direction. They get stuck in her neck rolls and the front of her belly, but she doesn't so much as flinch.

"Joke's on you, old-timer," she smirks. "My fat's so thick, I couldn't even feel that. That's the great thing about me... I don't feel any pain~"

"Maybe you don't, you unfeeling monster, but he does!" the porcupine retorts as he points at Bambi. "If he tries to cross my log, I'll cover his butt with quills again!"

He disappears back into the log. Bambi sighs. "Well, I can always swim across..."

"Yeah, and I can hop across," Thumper says. He jumps from rock to rock until he reaches the opposite riverbank.

"Nobody threatens Bambi and gets away with it," Faline frowns.

She waddles until she's within reach of one end of the log. Then she raises her forelegs, squeezes the log between her upper hooves, lifts one end up to her mouth, and wraps her lips around it.

The muffled sound of the porcupine's shout comes from the other end of the log. "H-HEY!! LET GO OF MY PROPERTY!!!"

Faline tilts the log so that its other end rises. The porcupine starts sliding down the log towards her open maw.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

"STOP, YOU CANNIBAL!!!" he yells.

Seconds later, the doughy deer gulps and sets the log back down where it was.

"BBBBBBBHHHHHHUUUUUUUAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRBBBBBBPPPPPPPP!!

...Ugh, he felt so spiky on the way down... But at least he's gone now," she smirks.

Bambi blushes hard. "Th-thanks, Faline."

"Anything for you~" she winks.

The skinny deer smiles, then uses the log to cross the river.

Once Bambi is standing on the opposite riverbank with Thumper, Faline places all four hooves on the ground, then hops forward like a gigantic frog. Her belly briefly sails through the air before landing on top of the log, which promptly breaks with a loud "SNAP!!" The fat fawn falls into the river, taking up more than half of its width.

Water splashes high in all directions, soaking Bambi and Thumper. The skinny deer giggles, but the bunny fumes. "Hey!! If I'd known you were gonna do that, I woulda swam across the river!"

Faline chuckles. "Sorry about that~" She leaps up again, and lands on the ground near her two friends. The two pieces of the log tumble into the river and start floating downstream.

"Of course, -you- don't care about getting wet," the bunny continues. "You were already so sweaty, your belly doesn't look any different!"

The doughy deer looks down at her fur, which remains a darker shade than usual. "Guess you're right... Moving is so hard now. Good thing we're close to where we're going."

The three resume their journey. On the way, they encounter a hole in the ground. Thumper hops over to it.

"Hey, Groundhog!" he calls. "You home?"

"...N-no...!" a old male voice calls back.

"...Then who am I talking to?" the bunny asks.

"...Uhhhh... a... ghost...?" the voice replies.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

Thumper meeps and hides behind Faline, who sighs. "Groundhog, we know it's you... Why don't you come on out of there?"

"N-no way!" the groundhog responds. "You just wanna eat me, I-like you did the Great Prince!"

The flabby fawn frowns. "Darn it... everyone's afraid of me."

Bambi looks at Faline, then turns to the hole and clears his throat. "Say, Groundhog...? I just wanted to say... I know how you feel. I'm afraid of Faline too."

She blinks. "You are...?"

"Really...?" the groundhog asks.

The skinny deer nods. "I am. I mean, she's so big and powerful now. She can eat anyone she wants... But that's the reason why, even though I'm afraid of her, I feel safe around her. She can protect me from anyone. And I trust her enough to know she will."

The fat fawn warmly smiles.

"Sure, she'll protect -you,-" the groundhog says. "But she's not gonna protect me -- she wants to eat me!"

"What if she wants to protect you by eating you?" Bambi asks.

"...What in tarnation are you talking about?" the groundhog asks.

"Think about it," the little deer replies. "You're terrified of your shadow, right? You hate the end of winter because you have to come out of your hole and find out whether you can see your shadow."

"That's true," the groundhog admits. "I swore that I wouldn't do it again after this year... My nerves just can't take it anymore."

"Well, wouldn't you like to go to a place where you'll never have to go through that again?" Bambi asks.

"Oh, goodness me, would I ever," the groundhog replies.

"That place is Faline's tummy," the small deer smiles. "It's so dark in there, you'll never see your shadow again -- or any shadows at all."

"...That does sound nice... Oh, fine, I'll come on out," the groundhog says.

## *Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

He slowly climbs out of his hole with his eyes shut tight. "I-I don't wanna see my shadow on my way to my new home," he explains. He blindly walks over to Faline's belly, bumps into it, and then climbs up until he's standing on her neck rolls. She opens wide, and he goes into her mouth and down her gullet.

The muffled sound of his voice comes from her mouth. "Ooh, you're right... it's getting nice and dark already. I think I'll like it in here~"

Within a couple minutes, Faline releases a long, loud fart.

"FFFFFFFFGGGGGGGGRRRRRRRBBBBLLLLLLLLRRRRRRRPPPPPTTTTTT!!!"

Thumper, who's still behind the fat fawn, meeps, coughs, and hops around to her front. "Jeez, Faline... warn me the next time you do that!"

Faline giggles. "Sorry~"

"Ugh, it still smells up here... Let's get away from the odor!" the bunny frowns. He hops away.

The two deer walk after him. "Good thing we're almost to the meadow," Faline says. "I'm tired of eating little animals, like bunnies and skunks... Even after eating all those creatures, I don't look any bigger than I did after I ate the Great Prince."

Bambi looks her up and down. "Come to think of it, that's true... Goodness, you really are fat if eating small animals doesn't make a difference anymore."

Faline beams. "Mmhmm! I've made a lot of progress... all for you~"

The little deer blushes. "Do you really think all the other deer will be in the meadow...?"

The doughy deer nods. "I do. It's dangerous because it's so wide-open, giving man the perfect chance to kill deer. I'm sure the others figured I wouldn't dare go there, since I'm a much bigger, slower target now." She smirks. "They don't realize how brave I am."

Bambi shudders. "I hadn't thought of that... M-maybe we shouldn't go. I don't wanna lose you... I-I mean, the meadow is where Mother..." His voice trails off.

Faline stops waddling and looks the small deer in the eye with a smile. "I'm not going to leave you, Bambi. I promise. I'll keep both of us safe, no matter what it takes. You just have to trust me."

Bambi sighs. "...I... I do trust you. I'll follow you anywhere."

"Good," the fat fawn grins. "Let's go hunt some deer~"

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*  
By Mustoshi

\* \* \* CHAPTER 4 - VORE THE HERD \* \* \*

Faline and Bambi catch up to Thumper. The three keep going until they reach a sprawling, grassy meadow. Dozens of deer and various small animals -- including moles, squirrels, chipmunks, and raccoons -- turn and look at the newcomers. There's a loud murmur.

"She's here!!" one animal shouts.

"Should we hide?!" another yells.

Friend Owl flies through the air and lands on the ground several yards away from Faline. "You are persistent, aren't you, Kingslayer? Sorry to disappoint you, but you won't be eating any more victims here. The meadow is vast, and you're too slow to catch any of us."

"That's what you think," the fat fawn snarls. "I've eaten eight animals since I last saw you, and I've got plenty of room for more~"

"Hmph," the owl scowls. "To think you kept saying you wanted to protect us from man... I see no difference between you and them."

Faline's brow furrows, and she huffs through her nose. "You little --" She suddenly stops, then sighs and turns to Bambi. "I need your help... They won't listen to me, but maybe they'll listen to you."

The little fawn shudders. "Y-you want me to talk to all of them? B-but..."

"I know public speaking is tough. Especially for someone as shy as you." The fat deer warmly smiles. "But you can do it. I know you can. You persuaded Groundhog to let me eat him. Now you just have to do the same thing over again."

Bambi looks at the ground. "...I d-don't think I can..."

"Bambi. Look at me." He looks up and faces Faline. "You can do this. Animals like you. You're kind, calm, and brave. That's why I fell in love with you."

Bambi blushes, takes a deep breath, and smiles back. "...O-okay. I'll do it... for you."

He takes a few steps and looks out over the herd, which is still murmuring. "Everyone... I have a request," he loudly says.

"We're not letting your mate eat us!!" a deer in the herd interrupts.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

"That wasn't my request," Bambi replies. "I want each of you to think about the ways that man has affected your life."

The murmuring finally dies down. There are a few moments of silence.

"...Man has hurt each of you, haven't they?" the little deer continues. "Maybe you got caught in a trap and managed to escape. If so, you're lucky. If you're unlucky, you've lost a friend, or a sibling... or a parent."

More moments of silence pass.

"Father once told me the forest used to be a lot bigger," Bambi says. "And there were a lot more animals in it. Hundreds of deer and squirrels and chipmunks.

"But, year after year, man destroys more of the forest and hunts more animals. Every year, there's more of them and less of us. And the forest fires keep getting worse and more frequent. Who do you think is to blame?"

The herd resumes murmuring.

"I'm not going to lie to you," the small deer goes on. "I'm not going to tell you Faline wants to eat you to protect you, because she doesn't. I'm the only one she wants to protect. No, she wants to eat you because she wants to take on man.

"Maybe you think that's impossible. Father did. But Faline ate him, and a man, and eight more animals. That wasn't supposed to be possible either. But Faline did it anyway, because she's no ordinary deer."

Bambi turns and smiles at Faline, who's beaming. Meanwhile, the herd murmurs louder.

The little deer turns back to the herd. "Faline is our last chance to stop man. If we wait, it'll be too late. Eventually, man will destroy this entire forest and everyone in it. We have two choices. We can keep hiding in fear until man kills us all... or we can all fight back and kill man.

"I know my choice. Do you?"

"...Kill man!" a deer in the herd shouts.

"Yeah, kill man!!" another deer adds.

The herd starts chanting. "KILL MAN, KILL MAN, KILL MAN!!" Still shouting, they march toward Faline. The little animals run alongside them.

## *Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The fat fawn smiles wide at Bambi. "I knew you could do it~"

He blushes and smiles back. "Th-thanks. I couldn't have done it without you."

Stags, does, fawns, and small creatures approach Faline. One by one, they clamber onto her upper belly and into her mouth. As she did with the Great Prince, she uses her teeth to cut through the stags' antlers to let their heads fit through her maw.

Fueled by more food than she's ever eaten before, Faline's belly bloats faster than ever. Her gut widens so quickly that Bambi and Thumper are forced to get out of its way once every minute. More and more grass disappears under the flabby fawn's tummy blubber. Her midsection grows so much that she'd no longer be able to fit between the riverbanks of the forest's stream.

In addition to widening, Faline's belly rises, buoying her head higher than a giraffe's. The deer and other animals are forced to give each other boosts to climb on top of her upper belly. Soon, there's a pyramid of stags standing on top of each other so that the other animals can make their way onto the fat fawn's tummy. As that gut widens, the stags have to step away; and, as it heightens, more stags have to join the pyramid to make it taller.

At first, while Faline has yet to digest all the animals she's eating, her belly is the only part of her to grow. Her thick, long legs lift off the ground and start dangling off the sides of her tummy blubber. Her hooves end up hanging less than halfway down her midsection. Her head and two neck rolls start looking downright tiny compared to her ample abdomen. Even her buttocks -- each of which is bigger than a stag's entire body -- begin to seem modest compared to her paunch.

Meanwhile, Friend Owl hovers in the air above the other animals, flapping his wings and shouting. "What're you doing?! Have you all gone insane?! ...You're throwing your lives away for nothing!!"

The other creatures either don't hear the owl, or ignore him. They continue to make their way into Faline's mouth, still chanting "KILL MAN!!"

By the time that the fat fawn has eaten all of the small creatures and most of the deer, she's become the biggest land animal on Earth. A few African elephants could fit into her taut belly, which sprawls larger than a baseball diamond and rises above the treetops. Her face resembles the head of a pin that's pushed into a pincushion, while her legs look like toothpicks that're dangling many yards above the ground.

But, once the flabby fawn digests her fellow animals, the rest of her body catches up to her belly's size. Her legs become almost as thick as redwood trunks, and lengthen until her hooves touch the ground again. Her head enlarges until her mouth becomes big



*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

"Ssshhh... calm down," his mother whispers.

Meanwhile, Mena walks over to Bambi. "I know I wasn't your adoptive mother for long, but... I'd be happy to take care of you again. Or, if you want, I'll join the rest of the herd in Faline's stomach. I just want what's best for you... And if you think she's your best chance at survival, I'd be hard-pressed to disagree."

Bambi smiles at the doe. "She really is amazing, isn't she? I think I'll be okay with her around." He steps forward and nuzzles Mena's neck. "Thanks for everything... You'll never get caught in another one of man's traps."

The doe smiles back, noses the top of Bambi's head, and walks over to Ena, who's looking up at her daughter.

"To think you used to be inside me..." Ena smiles. "You know... the most surprising thing about all this is how unsurprised I am. Sure, it's incredible that a deer could eat a man, and then the rest of her herd... But you've always been able to do whatever you set your mind to. Whether it was fending off unwanted advances from boys... or making advances on the boy you wanted~"

Ena smiles at Bambi, who blushes. She continues, "Normally, I would've dreaded the idea of leaving you parentless... But, looking at you, I know that, even without me to protect you, no one is going to hurt you."

Faline beams down at her mother. "I'm so glad to hear you say that. My days of being protected are done... Now I'm the one who'll be doing the protecting~"

She smiles down at Bambi, whose face turns even redder. She goes on, "Thank you for everything, Mother. Are you ready to join the rest of the herd?"

Ena nods. Faline moves her forelegs forward, gently clasps her mother and Mena between them, raises them to her mouth, places them inside, and swallows.

"Mmm... That just leaves you two," the fat fawn says, looking down at Ronno and his mother. "Are you ready?"

Ronno is still cowering behind his mother. "D-don't let her eat me, Mommy!!"

Faline smirks. "Oh, what's the matter, Ronno~?" she asks in a singsong tone. "Scared of a girl~?"

"Y-you're not a girl -- you're a m-monster!!" the little fawn responds.

"A monster?!" the fat fawn frowns. "I'd say -you're- the monster, what with how you were always picking fights with poor Bambi!"

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

"Hmph... Bambi's a c-coward!" Ronno replies. "He's got a girl's n-name, and a girl's face, a-and he needs a girl to stick up for him!"

Faline approaches Ronno, advancing several yards with just a few steps. The ground shakes as her belly drags across the grass. Then she leans down her head, which is several times the size of Ronno's entire body and his mother's combined.

"-He's- worth sticking up for," the flabby fawn whispers.

Then she opens wide and brings her mouth down on Ronno and his mother. His muffled screams can be heard from Faline's maw before she gulps.

Bambi walks over, still blushing. "...Thanks. F-for what you said, I mean."

The doughy deer warmly smiles. "You're welcome."

Thumper hops over. "Wow... we're the only animals left in the forest now! I've never seen the place so empty!" He looks up at Faline. "...Then again, maybe it's not -that-empty."

The massive fawn giggles. "This meadow feels pretty cramped to me~!"

"Wh-what'll you do next...?" Bambi asks.

"What I've been planning to do all along," Faline smirks. "Let's go hunt some man~"

\* \* \* CHAPTER 5 - TO SERVE MAN \* \* \*

The loud sounds of trees crashing down echo across the forest. Every few seconds, there's another dull boom due to falling timber.

"Not very stealthy, are you?" Thumper remarks.

Because Faline's belly is now much too broad to fit between the trees, she simply plows through them. Trees dig into her upper belly before snapping like toothpicks and falling to the ground. She leaves behind a wide swath of stumps, making it look like a tornado ripped through.

"N-not exactly," the fat fawn wheezes. "Phew... moving sure is wearing me out..."

Like before, she works up a heavy sweat from waddling. Thanks to her bigger body, there's even more perspiration, which drenches the trees on either side of her... along with Bambi and Thumper.

The bunny frowns. "I can tell -- you're getting me wetter than rain would!"

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The small deer sighs. "Thumper, you know she can't help it."

"It's okay, Bambi," Faline interjects. "He's right -- I am sweating up a storm... Hopefully we don't have much further to go before we find man."

"Where are we heading, anyway?" Thumper asks. "I don't recognize anything -- I've never been so far from home."

"We're looking for man's habitat," the flabby fawn explains. "I don't know exactly what it'll look like, but... keep an eye out for man. They're weird-looking creatures -- no fur, no scales, no feathers, no wings, no hooves, no claws, no tails."

"...Man doesn't have tails??" the bunny asks. "But... -everyone- has tails! Even birds have... like... tailfeathers!"

"Man is a strange beast," Faline replies. "Their bodies can do little, so they make up for it by using dogs and weird things. Like the one that makes the sound of a deer's voice."

Bambi shudders. "I-I remember that one... It sounded just like Mother."

"Man doesn't play fair." The fat fawn smirks. "Luckily, neither do I~"

The three keep making their way through the forest, with Faline knocking down all the trees in her path. Gradually, the trees start to thin out.

After several minutes, a three-story brick building comes into view. It's about the same height and width as Faline. A sign next to the entrance reads "Hunting Dog Kennel."

"...What is -that?!-" Thumper exclaims. "It looks like a rock, but it's so huge... and straight... and funny-colored!"

The doughy deer squints. "...I have no idea what it is... I've never seen anything like it before. Could this be man's habitat...?"

"Either way, let's be careful," Bambi cautions.

The trio approaches the building. A cacophony of barking emanates from the windows.

"...D-dogs!" the bunny meeps. He shudders and hops behind Bambi.

"Whoa... so this strange rock is dog's habitat?" the little deer wonders aloud.

Faline sniffs. "...Not just dogs. I smell man, too."

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

"M-man is in there, too?!" Thumper stutters. "...Wh-why haven't they noticed you yet?! Didn't they hear all the trees falling?!"

"Man must not have heard me over all the barking," the fat fawn replies. "Man's senses are weak. Their tiny ears can't hear as well as ours. Which is perfect for me... I can surprise them~"

Bambi gulps. "Wh-what're you going to do...?"

"-This.-" Faline suddenly lunges forward, making her upper belly crash into one of the building's walls, which instantly crumbles like plaster. The collision makes much of the second and third floors crumble, exposing a cross-section of half of the building.

On the first floor, there are several barking dogs in cages, along with a half-dozen humans with bright-orange clothing and shotguns. As soon as they see Faline, they shout, raise their guns, and fire.

The bullets ricochet off of her blubber and fly into the distance. She scowls down at the humans. "Stupid man! Your days of killing deer are over!"

She places a foreleg on either side of the first floor, then brings them together to sweep up all six humans and squeeze them between her appendages. Once she's tightly clasping them, she raises them up to her maw. The humans drop their shotguns, but keep shouting and start flailing their arms and legs.

"I ate your friend, and now I'm going to eat you, and then I'm going to eat every other man there is!" the flabby fawn shouts. She opens her maw wide, tosses all the humans inside at once, and then swallows.

Bambi and Thumper slowly come out from behind trees. "Whoa... you did it! You got rid of every man in there!" the bunny exclaims.

"And you survived man's attacks, too!" the small fawn adds. "I think you might be the first deer ever to do that! Are you okay??"

"I'm fine... but thanks for worrying about me," Faline beams. "It was no big deal -- I'm sure you could survive one of their attacks too. Not that I'll ever let you find out~"

Bambi blushes. Meanwhile, the huge fawn looks down at the caged, barking dogs. "These dogs smell familiar... I'm pretty sure they're the same ones who attacked us the other day. I think it's time for a little revenge~"

"H-hey, wait," the little deer interjects. "I understand why you want to kill man, but... should you really kill dogs, too? I mean, they were just doing what man made them do..."



*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

"Ugh... they tasted nasty," she grimaces. "But at least they're gone for good now. Let's go find more men for me to eat~"

"I think we should follow this!" Thumper says, pointing at a nearby road. "It's like a normal river, but instead of water... it's rock!"

"Good thinking," the doughy deer grins. "Let's see where this rock-river leads us."

She starts lumbering down the rural road, which runs through a wooded area. Since she's wider than the road, her belly continues to knock down trees on either side. She's so heavy that she cracks the pavement, leaving behind a mess of broken concrete that makes it look like an earthquake hit. Bambi and Thumper follow behind her, careful not to trip on the broken-up concrete.

After following the road for a few minutes, Faline loudly sniffs. Then she drools, dribbling saliva onto the pavement. "Something smells absolutely delicious~"

A short distance away, she comes upon a sprawling, one-story building next to a parking lot that's full of cars. A sign by the front door says "The Backwoods Buffet."

"More of those strange rocks!" the doughy deer exclaims. "I smell many more men, plus something I can't describe... I simply must find out what that tasty aroma is!"

Faline rushes toward the side of the building, plowing through the wall and part of the roof and floor. Several tables and chairs, along with a buffet line, are exposed. The humans inside the restaurant scream and run for the door.

"Hey, they're running away!" the fat fawn exclaims. She quickly lumbers from the side of the building to the front of it to block the door. Along the way, her belly flattens a few cars.

A few humans manage to get through the door before Faline blocks it. They run to their cars, get inside, and drive off.

"Whoa... those rocks can move so fast!" the flabby deer remarks. "Well, I won't let any more humans escape in them!"

She waddles around the parking lot, letting her gut crumple every single car that remains. While she's doing that, the humans in the restaurant get outside and start running down the road.

Faline turns and looks down at the humans. "Oh, no you don't!" She easily catches up to them thanks to how long her legs are. She uses her forelegs to sweep the humans off the road and into her grip. Then she drops them into her maw and swallows.



*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

them like soda cans, making their sirens abruptly stop. She quickly smashes the two remaining cars, putting an end to the noise.

"Much better... I could hardly hear myself think!" Faline quips. Then she uses her forelegs to sweep up all the officers and dump them into her mouth. "That's what you get for trying to kill this deer~"

She resumes waddling down the road, crossing over the cars that she just crumpled and smashing more of the asphalt. Bambi and Thumper follow behind her.

After a few minutes, the fat deer sniffs hard. "Mmm... I smell something delicious again! We must be near some more wonderful man food!"

She keeps following the road until she comes upon a building that's even taller and wider than she is. Dozens of cars fill its large parking lot. A sign by the road reads, "Acme Corn Processing Plant."

"Mmm... I smell it too!" Thumper grins. "It smells even tastier than blossoms!"

"I can't wait to have a taste~!" Faline murr. "But first, I better cut off man's means of escape."

She takes the time to eat every single car in the parking lot. Once it's empty, she crashes into the side of the building, making most of the wall crumble. Inside, there are several vats that're filled with yellow liquid.

As the humans inside scream and scramble around, the big deer uses her forelegs to uproot one of the vats, hold it up to her maw, and toss it inside. Some of the liquid spills onto her muzzle, cheeks, and chins, but most of it ends up in her mouth.

She swallows, then smiles wide. "Mmm... this tastes fantastic! It's the sweetest thing I've ever had! I've just gotta have more!"

The fat fawn grabs one vat after another, shoving every one into her maw. Her belly rapidly expands, smashing more of the building.

Some humans manage to make it to the first floor and flee the building. Once they see that the cars are gone, they take off running down the road.

Faline ignores the humans, focusing on the vats of corn syrup. She starts eating them two at a time, spilling even more liquid onto her face and chins.

"Mmm-mmm... man's delicious food might be the only good thing about them!" she quips.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

As she eats and grows, her belly destroys so much of the lower floors that the entire building crumbles to the ground. Undeterred, she simply starts eating the rubble.

"I'm tasting some humans mixed in with the rock and delicious stuff... I'm really eating like a queen!" she beams.

Once Faline has eaten the last of the debris, her belly is so much bigger than her legs reach only halfway down it. Her gut could easily fill an entire football stadium, and probably even flatten it.

As soon as she's digested her latest meal, the fat deer's legs and head catch up with her belly's growth. Her mouth becomes big enough to eat a house in one bite. She ends up with dozens of neck rolls, and even thicker back rolls. Her buttocks expand to the point that each one would leave a crater in the ground if she sat down.

Faline's face and chin remain splattered with yellow liquid, making her look like a fat kid who messily ate a bunch of lemon ice cream. She licks her lips clean and giggles. "Goodness, that was delicious! A reward for hunting so many men~"

Bambi smiles. "I'm glad you liked it... I know you can do anything, but I keep being amazed by how much you can eat and grow. You're even bigger than the meadow now!"

"Yeah, and you've eaten so many men!" Thumper chimes in. "The Great Prince said man is unstoppable, but I think -you're- unstoppable!"

"I think you're right!" the gargantuan fawn beams. "No matter what men do, or how many of them there are, they can't hurt me one bit!"

"...Which makes me think I'm ready to eat way, way more of them~"

\*\*\* CHAPTER 6 - WORLD VORE \*\*\*

"She -still- doesn't walk very good, does she?" Thumper remarks.

Bambi rolls his eyes and smiles. "No, I suppose not."

Faline pants hard as she lumbers across the road, which is less than half of her belly's width. She continues leaving the asphalt cracked in her path and knocking down trees on either side of the pavement. She sweats so hard that she leaves the ground on both sides of the road marshy and muddy.

"...Phew... you could be thanking me for giving you a ride..." the fat fawn pants.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

Bambi and Thumper are sitting on the back Faline's uppermost neck roll, right behind her huge head. The little deer and bunny bob up and down as the roll jiggles from her movements.

"Th-thank you, Faline," Bambi blushes.

"Yeah, thanks, Faline!" Thumper adds. "Up here, we'll be safe from man, and from tripping on the mess you're making of the rock-river, and from slipping on all your sweat on the rock-river, and from being mooshed by all your fat, and from your horrible-smelling gas!"

The massive deer chuckles. "I've become pretty dangerous, haven't I~?"

"Where are we going, anyway?" Thumper asks.

"To find more of those big, strange rocks -- man's habitat," Faline explains. "I've eaten only three of them, but there have to be more."

Suddenly, a military helicopter appears in the air, flying in the flabby fawn's direction.

"Ooh... a bird!" Bambi exclaims.

Thumper rolls his eyes. "No, that's not a bird! That's a... actually, I dunno what it is!"

The copter aims its guns at Faline's head and starts firing. Dozens of bullets bounce off of her cheeks and chins.

"It's another one of man's weird things... and it's trying to kill me!" she fumes. "I'll show it who's boss -- hold on tight!"

"Why do we need to -- WHOOAAA!" Thumper meeps as the huge deer suddenly leaps into the air. The bunny grabs one of Bambi's hindlegs, while the little deer squeezes a hunk of Faline's neck fat to keep from flying away.

Using her huge, powerful legs, the immense fawn manages to leap so high into the air that she ends up directly above the copter. Then she falls back down, making her underbelly crash into the copter and then smash it against the ground.

As she lands, the impact makes a deafening noise that echoes for miles around. "BBBBBOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMM!!!!" Her belly makes a gigantic, round crater in the dirt, and her blubber jiggles like mad all over.

"WWWHHHOOOOAAAAA!!!" Bambi and Thumper shout as they violently go up and down thanks to Faline's neck roll's wobbling.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

Meanwhile, her face cheeks bulge, and she lets loose with a burp that's almost as loud as the boom that she caused when she landed on the ground.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRRRRRRRRBBBBBBBBBBBHH  
HHHHHHHHUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRRPPPPPPPPPPPP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

She pants hard and sweats harder than ever. Once she catches her breath, she shouts, "Bambi! Are you okay??"

"Yeah, I'm fine," the small deer calls from behind her head.

"Hey! Don't you wanna know if I'm okay too??" Thumper shouts.

Faline chuckles. "Yes, I do."

"I'm okay too!" the bunny replies.

"Good." The huge fawn sighs. "I doubt that was the last time that man will try to kill me, so be sure to keep holding on tight."

"Got it," Bambi nods. "You be careful too, okay?"

"Of course." Faline resumes lumbering down the road, leaving behind the crater where she landed.

The further she goes, the more the wooded area thins out. Eventually, the road starts running through a plain that stretches as far as the eye can see... and nearly every square foot has a military vehicle on it.

There are platoons of tanks, artillery, and rocket launchers. Infantry pour out of armored vehicles and point their guns at Faline. Dozens more military helicopters hover in the air.

"Hey, more... not-birds!" Thumper exclaims.

"Look out, Faline!!" Bambi shouts.

"Don't worry about me," the flabby fawn smirks. "Man is the one who should be looking out~"

All at once, the infantry and military vehicles start firing at Faline. Tanks, artillery, and rocket launchers send their projectiles hurtling toward her blubber. Meanwhile, the infantry and copters fire their guns.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

Like before, every single projectile simply bounces off her bulk. She looks down at the men who're trying to kill her.

"You think you can hurt me, ants?" she smirks. "You're messing with the wrong deer~"

Once again, she leaps into the air so high that she ends up right above one of the copters. When she crashes down, she crushes not only the copter, but also several of the vehicles that were on the ground.

Faline jumps into the air over and over again, taking out a copter and many land vehicles each time. Before long, more than half of the plain is covered by large, deep craters that're filled with flattened tanks, artillery, and rocket launchers.

Once she's destroyed the last copter, the huge deer starts using her forelegs to sweep up the remaining vehicles and dump them into her maw. As she makes snacks out of the metal machines, her belly bloats, flattening even more of the remaining vehicles.

Whenever she's eaten all the vehicles within reach, Faline jumps to a new spot and starts eating more. Within minutes, she's either consumed or crushed every single machine.

She looks out over the plain, which is littered with twisted metal and deep craters. "That's what you get for trying to hurt Bambi~"

The little deer blushes. "After seeing all those rocks, I see why Father was so afraid of man... But it looks like man should be afraid of you!"

"That's right!" Faline beams. "Speaking of which, it's time to get back to searching for more of man's habitats~"

The huge deer drags her belly down the road. Eventually, she passes from a rural area to a suburban one. Houses and shopping centers stretch out for miles.

"Look! I found more rocks where men are!" Faline exclaims. "...Oh, but they're so tiny compared to me now. I want more really big rocks, like the last one I ate!"

She lumbers over to a neighborhood full of two-story houses, which are now barely a fifth of her height and width. She simply keeps waddling, letting her belly smash four buildings at once as if they were dollhouses. Her flab also crushes cars, knocks down trees and power lines, and smashes up streets.

"...Hey, look!" Thumper points at cars that're driving away from Faline. "Humans are getting away in those colorful rocks again!"

"They can run all they want," the huge deer smirks. "No place is safe from me~"

## *Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

By waddling through the suburbs for just a few minutes, Faline crushes hundreds of houses and cars and causes millions of dollars' worth of property damage.

As she gets closer to the nearest city, the buildings start getting taller. Some apartment buildings are more than half her height, but she crushes them just as easily as she did the houses.

"These rocks are so intricate, yet so fragile... Man was foolish to think they'd last," she smirks.

Finally, the immense fawn comes upon the city. Skyscrapers that're her height, and even taller than she is, dominate the skyline. Meanwhile, down on the ground, there's pandemonium. Throngs of screaming humans run through the streets, fleeing the monster who's approaching the city.

Bambi shudders as he looks down. "S-seeing the men run like that... it reminds me of the d-day when Mother..." His voice trails off.

"Come to think of it, it -is- like that day, isn't it?" Faline grins. "Only this time, the bad guys are the ones who're screaming and running away... and, this time, no one will escape~"

She leans her head up, brings it down over the roof of a skyscraper, and bites off the top five floors at once. Once she swallows, she takes another bite. It takes only six gulps to make the building disappear into her belly.

By the time that she's eaten the last of the skyscraper, her belly has grown so much that another tall building is digging into her tummy blubber. She eats that one next, needing only five bites this time.

"Hmph... so many rocks are still standing!" Faline fumes. "I'm gonna fix that~"

She leaps into the air and ends up directly above the middle of downtown. As she lands, her underbelly crushes every skyscraper within four blocks, creating a massive mound of debris under her gut.

Now surrounded by tall buildings, the huge deer starts pigging out. Her midsection encroaches onto more of downtown, knocking down skyscrapers like dominos. Her blubber expands so fast that some buildings get completely covered by her fat before she has the chance to eat them.

It takes less than an hour for Faline to either eat or knock down every single building in the city. By the time she's done, her belly blubber sprawls for miles. She casts a shadow that extends all the way over to the rural area that she came from. Her sweat floods the suburbs, ruining all the houses that she hasn't already flattened.

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

Once the rest of her body catches up with her belly's growth, her head becomes so large that she could eat all of downtown in a single bite. Her tail alone is as big as an apartment building. Each buttock could crush multiple neighborhoods.

"G-gosh, we sure are high up..." Bambi shudders, still clutching Faline's neck roll.

"Yeah! What an amazing view!" Thumper beams. "I can even see another bunch of big rocks from here!"

The immense deer turns and sees another city on the horizon. "Then that's where we'll go~"

Faline lumbers off into the suburbs, crushing hundreds of houses every second. Once she reaches the new city, it takes her just a few minutes to eat every last building.

She continues moving from city to city, leaving behind nothing but ruins. Before long, she's large enough to eat an entire city in one bite. Her mass goes from covering one county to covering two, then three, then four. Then it goes from covering one State to covering two, then three, then four.

By the time that the doughy deer has eaten every city in the country, she's larger than the largest of States. Her blubber spans thousands of miles, and rises high above the clouds. She's visible from everywhere on the continent.

Bambi keeps his eyes tightly shut as he continues clinging to Faline's neck roll. "I-I really don't like heights..."

"I do!" Thumper grins. "We're so high up, we're looking -down- at clouds!"

"Glad you're having fun," the vast fawn smiles. "Don't worry, Bambi. You won't have to worry about heights for much longer. In the meantime... I'm getting really thirsty."

It takes just a few seconds for her to drag her mass to the nearest coastline. There, she lowers her head into the ocean, opens wide, and starts to drink. Countless gallons of seawater, along with billions of boats and fish, flow into her stomach. As sea levels plunge around the world, her belly expands so much that it crosses the rest of the continent and covers the coastline on the other side.

Once she's drunk the oceans dry, Faline opens wide again and unleashes her loudest, most powerful burp yet.

"BBBBBBBBBBBBHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURR  
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRR



*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

Bambi grins. "That sounds wonderful... Thanks, Faline. For everything."

"You're welcome," the planetary fawn smirks. "I had fun getting rid of every man in the world~"

"...Say, Faline?" Thumper asks. "Why did you hate man so much? I mean, I know you really like Bambi, so you were mad when man killed his mama... But man never did anything to you, did they?"

Faline pauses, then sighs. "...Actually... they did. There's something about me I never told you... But I guess I should now."

"...What's that?" Bambi asks.

The huge deer takes a deep breath. "I'm sure you thought I'm an only fawn, just like you. The truth is, I'm not... I mean, I wasn't. I had a twin brother. Gobo was his name."

"You're a twin?!" Thumper exclaims.

"Mmhmm," Faline replies. "Gobo didn't live long. A short while after we were born, we were in the meadow, and we heard man. I ran away, but he didn't."

"...Did he freeze up, like I used to?" Bambi asks.

"No... he actually wasn't scared at all," the massive deer explains. "Gobo thought man would never hurt him, so he walked right up to man. And then man killed him."

"...Oh, gosh..." Thumper mutters as his eyes well up.

"Right then and there, I swore I'd get revenge on man someday," Faline continues. "But I was young, and I didn't know how. Over time, I saw the many traps that man left for us deer. I looked at them closely, and started thinking about how I could set a trap of my own."

"And then, after man killed Bambi's mother... I decided it was finally time for revenge. For both of us."

Bambi frowns and gently rubs Faline's neck roll. "...I-I'm so sorry about Gobo... I had no idea."

"Me neither." Thumper sniffs.

"It's okay," the huge fawn replies. "I never talked about it because I didn't want to think about it. When I'm sad, I'd much rather do something about it, instead of just sitting around thinking about it."

*Bambi's Weighty Mate*

By Mustoshi

The little deer slowly smiles. "Well, you definitely did something about it."

Faline smirks. "Heh... I sure did, didn't I? Now your mother and my brother can finally rest in peace... Man won't be hurting anyone anymore."

"Mmm," Bambi nods.

Several moments of silence pass. The three look up at the stars, saying nothing.

Finally, Thumper breaks the silence. "So... what're you gonna do next?"

"Gosh... good question." The huge fawn gazes into space. "I may have protected Bambi from man... but what if there are other worlds out there with creatures who could hurt him?"

Bambi blushes. "You're not thinking of eating every single world just for me, are you...?"

Faline smirks. "You know me... I'll do absolutely anything to protect you~"