

“Alright! Testing phase one, ready to begin! Thank you two for being willing to help me with this by the way. I know it's short notice, I wish we'd gotten started sooner, but well..”

Purah took a breath and looked around herself at the Rito village. There were signs of the problem everywhere, in some cases literally. Hudson's construction had been all over the place 'expanding' things. Which was one case of expansion as the city was experiencing it.

“..I am *not* apologizing for my husband I being unavailable for this Purah. W- *Hwurphhb*- we are *not* at your beck and call and he-”

Link approached *much* more quietly than did Revali. This was impressive given that both of them were catastrophically fat, and their stomachs kept snarling vividly. In Link's case he came prepared for this though, nudging up against Revali's side and handing him a small basket of creamy pastries that the bird promptly grew distracted by.

“It's *fine*, I'm annoyed at the circumstances Revali – not you or your husband. I just need you to follow me to.. I think this new restaurant would be a suitable option.”

This left both Link and Revali staring, squinting. Revali from over his cream puff, Link from over his sack of other food the hylian had prepared and brought himself.

“Ugh, not because I'm trying to disparage your cooking! Honestly. It's a scientific reason, I promise. The restaurant looks like it's had the most.. attention given to it. Like, if any of their new buildings is going to hold up, it's that one? So if it *doesn't* then..”

A long exhale from Revali followed, annoyed but apparently understanding.

“..Fine, show us to it then. This had better not turn into a 'sly' commentary on my h- *HWURPHHB*- husband's cooking.”

A roll of the eyes from Purah followed, as did one from Revali, but the trio got started moving. Slowly. Very slowly. A gradual sloshing back and forth of both Revali and Link's prodigious asses out into the new construction areas, and then Purah pointing out the establishment in question.

“Just the one stair up, and the doors are.. well, you'll see. Come along.”

Revali squinted, sharing a glance with Link, exhaling and preparing himself for the effort. It took more than a little, and required Link to muscle in and help by pushing on Revali's butt. The act *did* get him over that hump and stumbling into the door frame, but it caused him to collide violently with said door and let out a thundering *FWURUMPHHBBT*- as he cracked and splintered the wood

there. Followed by another loud barrage of farts when Link forced himself up afterward and ran into Revali's backside.

Both of them broke straight through the door, and the frame, and toppled into a sloshing wobbling heap on the floor which then promptly began to creak and splinter until the two fatasses were nestled in a deep circular crater in the cheap flooring. Purah just stared.. and nodded, and took notes. Including starting a sketch. Revali-

“D-dammit! You had better not be-”

Was left sputtering. Until Link, on his back and half flipped over, managed to let out a sigh and stuff his husband's face again. Hero that he was, he understood that sometimes.. a victory wasn't fast. Or elegant. But it was *probably* necessary.

If that meant a few dozen villagers needed to see him and his husband's fat asses in the air? So be it.