

"Fritzi! We're going to get caught!" Mizuki whispered to her friend as they snuck through the labs. Mizuki was a female gynoid Akronian (If they have an Akronium core and cybernetic parts in them then they are an Akronian) that had an android body with exaggerated hips and legs that have no feet, blank face save for two eyes that change color to show how she's feeling with eyelids, a multi-jointed streamlined head that kind of acts as her hair, and a color scheme that resembled a panda's and had floral paints on her body.

"Come on Mizuki! When have I ever led you astray?" Fritzi Von Juniper whispered back in her heavy German accent. She was an outfitted combat Akronian prototype unit that had kind of the same shape as Mizuki except hers was an older model which resembled a WWII soldier with a German WWI helmet. Her mouth had a jagged doll mouth shape to it while her eyes were black with red cog shaped eyes with four teeth. Her body was overall dark green with yellow and red as secondary colors. Her feet were small plates of metal with rubber underneath them while her legs were lamb-like.

"When you got us caught stealing from the pantry a few years back. I got grounded for weeks by my mom..." Mizuki said,

"Aside from that! This time will be different; we'll close the door behind us so no one will walk in on us." Fritzi tried to reassure Mizuki about sneaking around at a time like this.

"Alright then... how much longer until we get there?" Mizuki asked,

"Just a little farther... Just around this corner..." Fritzi replied. Soon the two reached a door that ducked behind and quickly shut behind them.

"Here we are!" Fritzi said when the door closed.

"Fritzi! Quiet down!" Mizuki hissed angrily,

"Don't worry! They have this entire room soundproofed to keep it a secret." Fritzi explained,

"I guess that's go-" Mizuki was about to say until she was knocked out by an unknown entity.

"Mizuki! Why you'll pay for that you lit-!" Fritzi was kicked in the back of the head knocking off her helmet and revealing her optic fiber hair done in curls.

"I didn't expect anyone to come in here at this time... I guess I'll just have to dispose of them somehow..." A figure walked out from the shadows behind who had a light blue and navy blue humanoid raptor shape to her with spikes going from the top of her head and down her back. She had a short stout face like a seahorse dragon with a jagged jaw and teeth from one end to the other held by bolts while her eyes were blue slanted circles. Around her body parts; blue fiery energy were glowing within her body. Her claws and talons were blue plasma. She looked at the cream tanks then back at the unconscious girls; she looked back and forth between the two before an idea came into her head. They had to come in here for a reason and they were going to get it in a "BIG" way.

Mizuki awoke in a daze. She attempted to get up only to find herself strapped to the ground by plasma straps.

"Fritzi! Where are you!?" She yelled in a panic,

"Calm down girl... I'm right here." Fritzi replied in a groggy state. She too attempted to get up only to discover that she was also strapped down.

"Well this seems to be rather inconvenient..." She tugged at the straps to no avail.

"Fritzi I'm scared; I don't know what's going on." Mizuki said shaking,

"Well I guess you haven't noticed the cream hoses in our navel passages then." Fritzi directed her best friend's attention to their navel passages. There were indeed hoses in them that trailed back to the giant cream tanks.

"I think we messed up big time now..." Fritzi said,

"Welcome your highnesses to your demises." The intruder announced walking out to reveal herself to the two,

"Demises?" Fritzi didn't seem to be too worried whereas Mizuki was freaking out,

"We're going to die!? We should've never done this! I want my haha..." Mizuki said before shutting her vocal chords when she looked at Fritzi who was in an irritated mood.

"Thank you..." She said,

"Now... shall we begin? Because it's quite obvious you guys don't have what I'm looking for." She said walking over to the cream pump handles.

"What you're looking for? What do you mean?" Fritzi asked,

"I've already revealed too much. Goodbye." She was about to pull the handle,

"W-Wait! Maybe we could talk about this! Please!" Mizuki begged,

"Nope!" She pulled down on the lever.

The two watched helplessly as the hoses filled with gallons of cream and entered them at full force. The two immediately began filling up and expanding.

"Look on the bright side Mizuki... at least our special synthetic metals will grow along with the silicone rubber..." Fritzi said. They were both made from a special metal that could morph and expand to give the robot the ability to gain weight themselves and the metal when expanded would feel soft like human flesh. Only a few models had this kind of metal since it was just recently discovered.

"Because that *totally* makes me feel better about what's happening to us right now..." Mizuki said back,

"Well then. I guess you two can keep yourselves busy... I'm just going to get out of here before security finds me." The intruder said as she looked around for an exit. Much to her horror however she couldn't find any in sight.

"Oh, no..." She frantically searched for a way out to no avail.

"Ha! It looks like you're stuck with us now." Fritzi gloated,

"No matter... I can find a way out of here in due time." She said,

"How so?" Mizuki asked,

"You'll see... oh you'll see..." The intruder began giggling to herself. Fritzi uncomfortably shifted in place both at what the android was planning and her expanding gut.

Mizuki was beginning to feel the effect of the synthetic metal taking place as the cream was now being distributed into other various body parts as fat. The first parts were her hips as they grew out to accommodate her stomach and her limbs followed suit shortly after. The plasma straps she was being held down by were beginning to strain and buckle under the

pressure of her burgeoning fat. Fritz was faring no better as her limbs were in the same state of growth as her friend's.

"This is just great... thanks a lot Fritz for leading me here." Mizuki sarcastically spat at her friend,

"Hey I didn't know she was in here! You can't blame me for that!" Fritz retorted,

"You could've been at least more aware of your surroundings!" Mizuki said,

"How would've that helped in the slightest!?" Fritz asked,

"..." Mizuki was silent,

"Exactly." Fritz said acting like she proved something.

"OW!" She suddenly felt something painfully pop out of place. All the straps had come loose and allowed her to freely move around. She struggled intensely to stand up and barely succeeded. She attempted to pull out her own hose only to find it too far from her grasp to stop her growing. Watching her struggle like that sent the intruder into convulsive laughter; unfortunately for her she realized too late that she should've been paying attention when a shadow loomed over her.

"What the-" Was all she could utter before she felt the soft mass of Fritz land on top of her and pin her to the floor.

"There; now that we won't have you running when the guards show up. Why don't you tell us a little bit about yourself?" Fritz asked politely,

"Why should I!?" She immediately felt Fritz dig her mass even deeper into her spine.

"Fine! My name, if you're so curious, is Magma Rex. And what I was looking for was...

MMMFFFF!" Fritz's swelling stomach began to cover her up entirely. Fritz looked nervously at her cream filled stomach and then back at Mizuki whose restraints were holding on for dear life.

Soon the two heard a loud SNAP! And the gynoid was free. She too attempted to get up only succeeding by luck as she could barely stand with her new weight.

"Lovely... just lovely..." She gasped for breath. She shuffled over to Fritz with her large stomach in hand.

"Now what?" Mizuki asked,

"Now... we wait and hope for security to find us in the morning." Fritz responded.

"Why security?" Mizuki questioned,

"Do you really want to deal with your mother?" Fritz asked in response,

"...Eep!" Was all Mizuki let out of her vocal chords,

"Unfortunately nobody is going to check this room until morning we're going to be growing until... say immobilization?" Fritz guessed,

"Immobilization!? This day just keeps getting better..." Mizuki mumbled to herself.

"Well at least this android isn't getting away." Fritz said referring to Magma Rex still crushed beneath her mass.

"I guess that's an upside to this..." Mizuki said,

"And we get filled with this delicious cream!" Fritzi said rubbing her swollen stomach.
"That's an upside for you at least." Mizuki said.

She then remembered something and asked Fritzi,
"So what did you want to show me before we were captured by her and force-fed all this cream?" Mizuki asked,
"It was the cream tanks; except I wanted to show you what they did in here. Not get filled with all this cream till immobile. Though I still loved that this happened to me." Fritzi said beginning to blush deeply,
"Fritzi; you can be so weird sometimes..." Mizuki said. When she attempted to walk towards her she saw they had finally hit that immobility stage.
"That came quicker than expected..." Fritzi said trying to wiggle her arms only to find them completely swollen with cream fat. They were just rings of fat on her fattened body as it continued to grow and grow.
"I just want someone to find us and end this whole ordeal." Mizuki whined,
"I could wait just a little longer..." Fritzi said before awkwardly giggling,
"Seriously Fritzi; so weird sometimes..." Mizuki said.

The two continued to grow for a while when they heard a voice; two voices in fact.
"So we have to guard this room because it could be a potential entry point for intruders?" One asked who wore Stormtrooper looking armor with a helmet that had a Mohawk on top of it like every other guard in this lab,
"*Sigh* Yes. We can't take any chances. Now please stop asking." The second replied,
"*Gasp* Guards!" The two said in unison,
"In here! Please open the door! We need help!" The two yelled relentlessly to get their attentions but it was no use. They didn't seem to hear the two calling for help.
"Oh this is hopeless! We're stuck in here to grow into ludicrous sizes!" Mizuki began to cry and wail. This began to get the guard's attention.
"Say... doesn't that sound like Mizuki's crying?" The first one asked,
"Hmm... that does... did she get into that room?" The second said. Soon a troop of four guards came around for their nightly rounds to check on them.
"What seems to be the problem?" The leader asked,
"We can hear Mizuki's cries in there." The six then jumped when they heard the sound of furious clawing and scratching.
"Let me out! LET ME OUT!" Magma Rex had managed to wriggle her way out from underneath Fritzi's mass and was desperate to escape. Five of the guards readied themselves while the last one prepared to open the door.

As soon as he pressed the button Magma Rex jumped out.
"I'm free- AUUUUUUGH!" She screamed in pain as she was tased and beat by the guard's clubs,
"Detain her!" The leader yelled as they beat her over and over. One of them quickly got her into a headlock while two more cuffed her by the arms and legs.

"Ah, haha, haha! Looks like you got your just desserts!" Two of them ran into the room to discover Mizuki and Fritz being inflated by the cream from the tanks. With quick thinking they ran to the levers and stopped the flow of cream.

"I'm glad this has all ended well. Aren't you Mizuki?" Fritz asked,

"I'm just thankful the inflating has stopped. I'm not sure how much more cream I could take from that if it went for any longer..." Mizuki replied in relief.

"Did she do this to you two?" One of the guards asked. The two nodded.

"Very well. Your mother isn't going to be happy about this. Or maybe she will we don't know." He said. Both were practical blimps of cream with rings of fats as their limbs.

"Good job though for helping us with the capture of that intruder. She will be brought in for questioning. Both for what she was looking for and if she has any... weird kinks." The other guard explained,

"I know someone who has some odd kinks..." Mizuki looked at Fritz.

Soon the two saw someone pushing as the guards in a rush.

"Oh my baby girl! Are you okay? What did that awful intruder do to you?" A robot whose figure was similar to Mizuki's except her shape was curvier, she had four arms instead of two, and had optic fiber hair she currently tied into a ponytail. She hugged her daughter's swollen form tightly which she discovered to be rather soft.

"Haha! We're okay." Mizuki replied,

"Hello there Ms. Yuki." Fritz said trying to wave her fattened hand.

"Fritz... I'm glad you're okay too." Yuki said putting a hand Fritz's soft stomach.

"We'll send you down to the labs tomorrow to get you two checked. Got it?" The guard said, "Got it!" The two replied.

Mizuki awoke once more but this time she was in a classroom at night. She was sitting in the front row on a rather sturdy chair. She wasn't just a ball of fat anymore but she was still enormous with her burgeoning stomach that nearly dragged across the ground pushing the desk away making it impossible to reach.

"Why am I here? How is this chair supporting my weight?" She looked at the teacher's desk which had a headband and a sword laying on it.

"Anyone here? I think someone's missing a sword and headband-" Soon a clap of thunder woke the Akronian from her dream. She found herself lying on the bed once more still the same size.

"Well that was a weird dream... probably should talk to someone about this..." She said getting up out of bed to search for her friend and mother.