

"So why do you want me to follow you guys again?" An Akronian clown said, she had white painted skin, a small red-colored nose, pink blush on her cheeks, a pink dress decorated with bows and frills, fingerless opera gloves, a choker with a little bell on it, and her dark pink hair in long ponytails.

"For special reasons, we want you to help us with something," Pastry said excitedly.

"Yeah, don't act all pessimistic or that we're going to do something bad to you," Vykoo added.

"I'm sure it's going to be fine Balooona." Another Akronian clown with a jester's hat that orange hair peeking out from beneath and a tight jumpsuit with bright colors and patterns adorning it.

"It's not really that, it's just when you guys don't want to tell me anything it leads to something completely out of the blue, usually an undesired thing happening to me. The facts Harlette is here also worries me." Balooona shared her worries with the others.

"Well, it really depends if you don't mind this," Vykoo mentioned.

"That already tells me that I'm going to mind this..." Balooona said. As the four reached a room where it was spacious enough to serve as a storage room for something rather large. On either side, there was a hose attached to the wall.

"Okay, so now what?" Balooona asked unamused.

"Now we strip down to our underwear," Vykoo said taking off his robes.

"I think I'm getting an idea of where this is going now..." Harlette said.

"What!? No way!" Balooona screamed.

"Don't worry, everything's going to be fine," Pastry reassured Balooona as she revealed her stockings with bows on the sides of them and her bra.

"Yeah, there's nothing to worry about," Harlette said patting her on the shoulder.

"Fine..." Balooona took off her dress to reveal the pink panties with a heart-shaped hole on her backside and bows adorning the sides she had on. Alongside the panties, she had on a wraparound sports bra decorated with frills and bows with another heart shaped hole and stockings with the same bows and frills.

"I love those panties!" Pastry's sudden comment made Balooona blush heavily.

"Shut up Pastry! How do you know what these look like anyway!?" Balooona asked.

"It was from when you asked what kind of underwear you should wear on your date with Harlette." Pastry reminded her.

“...Shut up...” Baloonna simply replied. Once Harlette got done stripping down revealing her orange one piece underwear and short blonde hair she took Baloonna to one side of the room while Vykoo did the same with Pastry.

“Okay, now that we’ve gotten to this point, can you finally tell me what we’re doing?” Baloonna asked impatiently.

“Good, now... I hope you’re hungry.” Suddenly Baloonna felt Harlette stuff the hose deep into her mouth and looked over to see Vykoo do the same to Pastry who looked at her with the same surprised look.

“Are we ready?” Vykoo asked.

“Absolutely,” Harlette replied. The two girls were confused at what they were talking about when their lovers until they saw them pull on the wheels. They heard a strange noise coming from the hoses when they suddenly felt something enter their mouths. Baloonna tasted cake batter while Pastry tasted the cream filling. Their stomachs quickly bloated outwards with the sheer pressure of the treats forcing their way down their throats.

“MMMPH!?” Baloonna looked around shocked and panicked.

“Calm down there my love... it will all be okay...” Harlette said rubbing Baloonna’s cheek bulging with cake batter. Baloonna felt betrayed and furious about what was going on while Pastry was just confused what was going on.

“You two really fell for that one didn’t you?” Vykoo said to Pastry, she suddenly understood what they had been leading them to.

“I can’t wait to see you filled to the brim with delicious cake batter my love.” She hugged Baloonna who quickly pushed the girl off and glared at her.

“Come on, don’t be that way. You know I love you.” She stroked her cheek once more. Meanwhile, Vykoo approached Pastry who felt just as betrayed.

“Don’t worry about it sweetie, this is all simply a little game we’re playing. You’ll both be unharmed by the end of it. You have my word on it.” He promised his love as he hugged her. Pastry couldn’t help but blush by his sweet embrace.

“Hopefully we remember to turn off the tanks. That would be bad if we forgot that. Wouldn’t it?” Harlette commented.

“MMMMMMMMPH!” Baloonna tried to warn her from doing such an act but her threats fell on deaf ears.

“Don’t worry about it, we’ll all be here so there’s no way for us to forget about it.” Vykoo tried to calm the expanding girls’ nerves. He rubbed Pastry’s expanding belly lovingly to try and respond to her that he wasn’t trying to maliciously hurt either of them but she didn’t seem to care.

"Listen, if you don't enjoy this, then we can always go out as a way to make it up to you." Pastry still didn't seem to be all that forgiving to him.

"She'll forgive you, we all know Pastry," Harlette stated. The girls rubbed their bellies which had grown to look overdue with quintuplets. Their two lovers lovingly gave kisses and tried to help them see the fun in this. For Balooona she was more worried about her clothes bursting straight off of her than anything else.

'I swear if these clothes burst off of my body somebody's going to pay for this. Perhaps it's going to be Vykoo...' She glared at the man across the room not letting the fact that she was being pumped full of cake batter distract her. Their bellies grew and grew as they reached to about two feet around for each full of cake batter for Balooona and cream filling for Pastry. They watched as each bulge approached them full of delicious substances forcing their way into their mouths filling them further and further.

"How much cream and cake batter do you think each of these tanks hold?" Vykoo asked Harlette who looked up from cuddling Balooona.

"I dunno... a ton? My best guess." She answered scaring Balooona. "Don't worry, I don't think there's actually that much in the tanks behind the walls. But I do know that there's a lot in those tanks and we didn't want it to go to waste." She accidentally revealed to her lover.

"WUAGH!?" She screamed through the hose in anger.

"I swear it's because we thought you two would look adorable all big and pumped full of those substances and that you would both love it." She tried to explain to her. Balooona simply rolled her eyes.

'Well I can't do anything else at this point, so I guess... enjoy the cake batter and the loving responses from my girlfriend.' She thought to herself.

"What about you Pastry, don't you enjoy this?" Vykoo asked his love while petting her red hair causing her to blush.

'This feels nice to be pumped full of cream filling but at the same time this feels so weird to be enjoying something like this... forget it, just enjoy it while it lasts Pastry.' Vykoo could swear he saw her smiling with the hose in her mouth.

"That's more like it." He hugged her. Harlette tried to entertain her lover who didn't seem too interested in it at all. Soon, however, Balooona took note about her bra.

'This thing is now getting snug... are my breasts starting to grow?' She thought to herself worried.

"What's the matter? Is the bra giving you some difficulties here? I think we can do without it..." Harlette said as she grabbed hold of it and yanked it off with all her might causing her now revealing breasts to shake and wobble.

"Would you like me to do the same?" Vykoo asked Pastry. She quickly nodded and joyfully felt as the clamp on her bra was undone allowing her growing breasts to surge forth. Pastry made gurgled giggles throughout the entire ordeal. Vykoo grunted as he struggled to pull off the restraining bra.

"There we go, better?" Pastry replied with another nod. Baloonna reached around back to grope her expanding bottom. Harlette looked over and responded by grabbing her panties and pulling them straight off her swollen cheeks revealing them in all their glory.

"Feel better?" She asked, Baloonna once again rolled her eyes and simply shook her up and down.

"Good, because I think this underwear is holding back my urges." She tossed aside her lover's undergarments before stripping off hers.

'I love that girl's naked body... so perfect and curvy...' Baloonna couldn't hold back her naughty urges anymore after seeing Harlette strip down naked before her. At the same time Vykoo watched and soon got the same idea.

"Hey, Pastry why don't you just hold still...?" He grabbed hold of the thong's edges and pulled them down causing her titanic butt to jiggle all about. Vykoo took off his underwear and showed Pastry everything she wanted to see.

"Like what you see?" Vykoo teased. Pastry would've been drooling a bit if it hadn't been for the hose in her mouth pumping cream filling with great force down her throat. Vykoo gave her a sweet little peck on her cheek causing her to blush a deep red.

"Those breasts of yours are looking quite perky..." Harlette commented as she reached over Baloonna's stomach and gripped one of her nipples. The clown girl made pleased moans and groans both from her expanding body and her partner firmly grabbing hold of her naughty bits. Harlette twisted it even harder to make Baloonna orgasm.

"Come on, I know I can make you cum." She stated watching as Baloonna's eyes started producing tears.

'Come on Baloonna... you can hold it in... don't do it...' She tried to hold it back. But the euphoria she was feeling was too much to contain her urges. Her legs began shaking profusely as her body struggled to contain her pleasure. Finally, she couldn't fight her sexual urges; she let a sea of joy overtake her as she leaked from her orifices.

"Finally. I knew I could make you cum yourself." Harlette said proudly of her handiwork.

'Damn it...' Baloonna blushed in embarrassment.

"That's about to be Pastry in a few..." Vykoo whispered to himself. He looked over and saw that she had decided to sit down to keep her legs from straining under the pressure of her expanding girth.

"Are the tanks nearly empty?" Harlette asked hugging a dazed Baloon who was still caught up in her pleasurable state.

"Should be, couldn't imagine them holding that much more," Vykoo replied Putting an ear to the wall to hear any signs of the tank finally pumping the last of its load. Suddenly the girls began feeling the relentless pumping lightening. The last of the substances pumped their ways into their stomachs before loosening the grip on their mouths. Quickly the two pulled the hoses out of their mouths. Pastry grabbed Vykoo by the arm and pulled him in for a long and passionate kiss while Baloon finally recovered from her orgasm. Both girls' stomachs had grown to be bulging eleven feet from their frames with breasts that had grown around four feet in diameter and butts that stuck three feet outwards with swollen thighs.

"Well... I have to admit that might've been a little fun..." She rolled her eyes.

"See? I told you this was fun." Harlette giggled.

"But, warn me next time you guys do this, got it?" She requested.

"*Sigh* fine... but first..." Harlette went behind Baloon and grabbed hold of her soft, plump ass and began pushing as hard as she could.

"Harlette! What are you doing!?" Baloon asked shocked. Quickly Vykoo ran over to his lover and went to town on Pastry.

"This is my favorite part..." Pastry could barely speak with the sudden surge of euphoria washing over her barely able to contain herself as her partner pushed with all his might into her naughty bits to get as much "cream filling" as possible. The two moaned and groaned in great pleasure as their stomachs did the same growling and gurgling being filled to the brim with batter and cream filling respectively. When the two finished everyone collapsed sweating and tired after having such a rough session.

"Okay then... I think... I think we can confidently say that we're done here..." Vykoo said as he collapsed onto the floor alongside Pastry.

"Maybe we'll have some more fun next time we do this," Harlette said.

"If there *will* be a next time that is." Baloon corrected her.

"Fine, *if* we do this next time." She fixed her statement.

"For right now, however. Let's just relax, we've had a long day." Vykoo stated.

"Agreed." The three girls said in unison. As they laid back they were greeted by Deslind once again walking in.

"Hey, guys... do you know-" He looked up once again to see Vykoo and Pastry in that awkward position, but this time with friends.

"Do we know where what is?" Vykoo asked.

"...God damn it..." He turned around and walked out of there as fast as he could. The four simply shrugged and went back to resting their weary bones.