

"That Waspette is always so grouchy! She's gone way too far this time!" Honessa said as she angrily flew through the hive with Stingeretta by her side.

"We're not just going to give her a mine full of honey are we?" Stingeretta asked,

"Of course not! It's ridiculous! We need to teach that greedy, bratty wasp queen a lesson!" The queen said as she slammed her staff on the wall. A miner quickly came over and told her off and said to be more careful.

"Why don't we just feed her greedy little stinger so full of honey that she bursts!?" Honessa said in a rage. Then she came up with an idea after saying that.

"That's it! I've got it! We fill her with honey until she's near bursting!" She said,

"Good. After you said that and got that look on your face I became worried for a second." Stingeretta said,

"Gather up as much honey as the miners can spare! We've got to look nice for the wasp queen when we meet her! Come on Stingeretta to the bedroom!" Honessa said as she took her servant by the arm to get ready.

On the way to Waspette's castle Honessa snickered to herself at the thought of filling the queen to the brim with the sweet treat that her workers were carrying. Soon they reached the castle and knocked on the door and were greeted by quite an irritated voice.

"Who is it!? I don't want to be bothered! Leave me alone!" One of the wasp guards opened the door and looked at them coldly.

"We were just expecting the delivery. You are not needed queen. Please leave." He said before Honessa glared at him.

"We came here to make your queen feel special! We want to make this delivery a special occasion!" Honessa said,

"What occasion would that be?" The guard questioned her,

"Oh just let us in and present our gift to her!" Stingeretta said,

"Whoa now! There's no need to be hostile! We'll let you in but we want no funny business from any of you! Got it!?" The guard hissed at them,

"Got it! Let's go guys! Follow me!" Honessa said as she went inside.

Inside the wasp queen Waspette was still pouting and breaking things. She had an A cup and was 4,8" tall as such she wasn't treated the same as other wasp queens. Even her mother was unsure but when her husband, and the rest of her daughters died during an accident on vacation she abandoned the kingdom and hasn't been seen by any other wasps since (a few workers have reported seeing her though) so Waspette was left to inherit throne as only a teenager. It had been a few years and now she was eighteen years old. She was always in a bad mood and hated life as it was since she looked different from most wasps as she was gold and a very dark gray and considered the worst candidate to take over the last queen's spot. Still she had a large stinger of a queen (which made her body only look smaller), four arms, and completely black eyes. Currently she had her yellowish golden hair that was in curls and went down to the top of her shoulders.

"Queen! You have guests!" The guard from the door said,

"Tell them to get lost!" She said as she knocked a cup over,
"They are Honessa and Stingeretta from the hive you requested the honey from." The guard continued on. Waspette looked in irritability and growled.
"Let them in..." She said.

Soon Honessa and her company came in with a large holding tank of honey that looked like a pot.

"So this is what the queen looks like! I was expecting her to be... a bit taller but still! We've got a tasty treat for you!" Honessa said as she showed the pot/tank.

"Good. Now leave." Waspette demanded,

"But we want to see you enjoy our delicious honey right now!" Honessa said,

"JUST LEAVE!" Waspette said as she pointed to her and the guards threw her and her servants out of the castle.

"I am a bit famished right now... I guess I could try some... but I want to do so in private... guards! Please bring the tank to my personal chamber! I want some alone time." The guards flew over and took the tank as they followed their queen into the private chambers. Once they got to the biggest one Waspette demanded they leave the tank there and they left her to her own business. Waspette examined the tank as she picked up the hose and weighed it in her hand. She let out a collective sigh and observed the dial on it.

"I don't know how to get the honey out... oh screw it!" She said as she put the hose into her mouth and turned the dial to full blast.

Waspette could feel the substance enter and go into her stomach. The honey tasted so sweet and delectable and felt so nice going down her throat. Waspette gripped her stomach as she felt it grow and pull her arms away from each other.

'How long should I keep this going for?' The queen thought to herself as she felt the honey enter her. Greed filled her along with the honey as she wanted more and became blind.

'I think I could bear a bit more...' She thought to herself as her stomach reached around two and a half feet. But she still prolonged and only wanted more. She wanted to fill up to be all big and round. Be the big queen for the first time in her life and tower over her sisters. She remembered the times when her tallest sister who was 6,5" use to love to overpower her sister and give her little holds around the neck. But she imagined the look on her face as she laid on her stomach and continued to grow. She then decided it; she would take the whole tank and be the largest queen there was in wasp history.

Waspette started to feel sleepy and dozed off and started dreaming off servants feeding her the same honey and fanning her in a sanctuary.

"Some more honey my mistress?" A servant said as he lifted a large pot of honey.

"That would be lovely..." Waspette responded. She was greeted by a flow of honey stimulating her taste buds and flowing down her throat. The pleasure of it all was overwhelming her senses and arousing her. It was the best feeling ever for her and wished it never ended. But soon something yanked her from her dream as she looked around angrily for the source. But

discovered that only a loud noise emitted from the tank signaling that the honey source was running out. She was lying on her stomach which was now fifteen feet all around. She also noticed that her breasts and bosom had also grown. Her breasts being as big as beachballs and her bosom being as big as basketballs. She kneaded them with great pleasure and excitement. 'Finally! Breasts and a butt for a wasp queen to be proud of! It's like a wish come true!' Waspette thought to herself as the machine continued pumping.

'This is the best day ever!' She continued to knead her ever growing breasts and rub her also expanding bottom for a while until she heard the tank finally run dry. She frantically pulled out the hose and looked distraught at the machine.

"But I was having so much fun! Why did it have to go and ruin it!?" Waspette said upset as she threw hose onto her huge stomach which only wobbled. It had grown past the time Honessa and Stingeretta dried the pool for the first time ever and her breasts and butt were of unspeakable sizes. Still she looked in disappointment and sighed. Soon though a drop of honey fell into her mouth. She excitedly looked up to see a crack leaking the delicious substance. Waspette quickly took her staff and lifted the hose up to the crack. She managed to actually get it to fit in and wound up forming a hole and honey spilled through and into Waspette's eager mouth. Little did she know was that the honey as coming from a small crater above full of the stuff so she had no idea what she was about to get herself into.

As Waspette slurped down honey and felt herself grow huger by the second Waspette never wanted this to end. But something in her stomach was screaming at her to stop or else she was going to heavily regret it. But she didn't care she had to have more. She would even continue until she exploded. As she was enjoying the treat she felt a pain in her stomach. She had now gone too far and had to pay the consequences for her actions. Her stomach then started rumbling; then moaning; then creaking. It was filling up to its limits and couldn't take much more. But she wasn't paying attention as she continued to greedily slurp up the delicious treat and send down her mouth and into her protesting stomach. She was overtaken by the pleasure of it all. She was blinded by her greed. Her stomach continued to fill... and fill... and fill... until...

KABOOM! Waspette exploded and sent honey flying everywhere. Even scraps of her skin could be seen here and there. The poor wasp girl was nothing but a mess of honey and scraps. Or at least one would think. The wasp girl could be heard moaning as she rubbed her head lifted herself covered in the sweet treat.

"Ow... my head..." She said. She looked around at the mess she made and looked at the ground in embarrassment.

"Ohhhhhh nooooo... what did I do!? The stuff's now everywhere!" She complained. She grabbed a towel and wiped herself off. She walked over to the mirror and wiped it off in a frustrated mood. When she finished she looked at herself and squealed with enjoyment.

"My... body! It's now fit for a wasp queen! All the curves are so perfect!" She admired herself. Though she was still 4,8" she now had a DD cup and wide flaring hips to go with it. Though her

body was now covered in lashes giving a ragdollish appearance. But she didn't mind since they would go away by tomorrow. She first however needed to call her tailor to have some new clothes made for her. A week later Honessa received a call from Waspette to come and see her new figure and reconcile with her and Honessa sure enough was surprised.