

“Stingeretta! I need you to come to my throne room right away!” Honessa said as she paced around. Stingeretta hurried over and looked concerned.

“What’s the matter queen!?” She said panicked,

“It’s the hornets...” The queen replied,

“What is it they want?” Stingeretta asked,

“A huge tank of our very best honey...” Honessa said,

“So what’s the problem?” Her servant asked,

“They said if the representative they send loves it they’ll be up for trade but if anything happens to her or she doesn’t like the honey we should expect war from them.” Honessa explained,

“Oh now that’s a problem... I’ll tell the miners to try and extract the best honey they can find! You just get ready for the representative and look nice!” Stingeretta said and she flew off.

“Right! Just stay calm and collected and we can do this!” Honessa said flying off to get ready.

A little while later both were alerted of the arrival of the hornet. The two flew out to greet her and discovered why the hornets were so strict that nothing happen to her in their message. The representative was Hornetess one of the hornet queens. She along with her twin sister were born on the same day so it was hard to pick out which one would become queen. Soon though the two worked together so well that it was decided they would both become queen. She was 5,1” with a CC cup. She had the normal color scheme of a hornet (black and yellow) and the usual assets for a queen like a big stinger. She had her hair in braids (imagine Toola Roola’s mane from MLP 3.5 except the hair covering one of her eyes and I’m sorry for bringing that up but she’s the best example I have here) and was wearing a beret which didn’t surprise the queen since she was known for being quite the artist.

“Why hello there! I believe that you’re the queen here?” The bubbly and happy hornet asked,

“Yes I am! Come on in! My workers are getting the tank ready for you as we speak. It won’t be much longer.” Honessa said as she led Hornetess inside.

Inside Hornetess denied any offer of a drink wanting to wait until she tasted the honey.

“So tell me how long have you guys had this honey mine all to yourselves?” The hornet queen asked Honessa,

“For quite a while... until the wasps discovered us and then you guys.” She answered and looked over to check if the workers were done yet.

“Sorry for the delay! It shouldn’t be much longer now!” Honessa said. She laughed awkwardly and cleared her throat. Then the workers came in with the tank of honey and shortly after Stingeretta.

“Here we are! So now we should be very... careful... and... umm... oh screw it just shove the hose into her mouth.” The workers quickly put the hose into her mouth before she could say anything.

“Enjoy your little treat!” Honessa said and she motioned a worker to turn the dial to full blast.

Hornetess looked in confusion as the honey flowed through the hose and into her mouth. The honey tasted so sweet and irresistible she had to have more. She could feel her stomach swelling to accommodate this sweet treat. She poked and felt that it still had plenty of room left to hold the substance.

"I think our friend here enjoys her treat! I think it's okay if she takes the whole tank!" Honessa said as she looked in enjoyment at her satisfied guest. Soon another female voice was heard entering the castle.

"Honessa!? Are you here!?" The voice said,

"Oh no... why did you have to come...?" Honessa said in fear. As she guessed Waspette entered the room humming a happy melody to herself.

"What's going on? Is that the hornet queen?" The wasp queen asked,

"Yes... we have to do this Waspette! Please! We want her to be happy or else war will be imminent for us!" Honessa begged her knowing the rivalry between the wasps and hornets. Hornetess looked up to see Waspette and grumbled angrily at the sight of her.

"But you know the hornets are our enemies! Are you making a secret alliance behind our backs?" Waspette asked angrily,

"No! They said they would be open for trade if we make their queen happy! I swear!" Honessa said trying to explain the situation. Waspette only glared at her and thought about it.

"Fine! But if they want your honey they'll have to open trading with us! We want a piece in this too you know!" Waspette offered,

"Sounds fair enough! How about that Hornetess?" Honessa asked looking back at the still growing hornet queen who was now lying down on her stomach. She tried to say no but only emit a bubbly croak thanks to the honey blocking her ability to speak.

"That sounds like a yes to me!" Honessa said and Waspette landed next to her to watch the show.

After a bit the tank was half empty and the hornet queen had already grown so much. Her breasts were as big as medium exercise balls and her bosom basketballs. Her stomach was hard to tell but if Honessa had to guess she would say she was around twenty five feet.

Waspette was flying around poking her ever growing stomach and rubbed it quite profusely. Stingeretta looked on as she noticed Hornetess pulling out a notebook and drawing something.

"What are you drawing there mistress?" She asked as she flew over and landed on her girth. The hornet queen only sighed and showed her that she hadn't even started.

"Oh sorry! I promise to stop bothering you!" The embarrassed bee servant quickly flew away. Honessa giggled and flew up to Waspette. "Aren't you tired of poking, prodding, and rubbing her massive stomach yet?"

"Are you kidding me!? It's only getting more fun to play with as she grows bigger and bigger!" Waspette responded as she poked it more.

"Okay... but Hornetess might not be enjoying it as much that's the thing..." Honessa said worried as she looked Hornetess drawing trying to keep her cool about the bothersome wasp queen poking her sides and rubbing it. But other than that she seemed to enjoy everything else

about this visit which reassured Honessa.

"Just stay calm about this and everything will be fine..." She whispered to herself.

When the tank was 25% full everything was still going fine and Hornetess still looked happy and content with everything and seemed to get use to Waspette playing around with her stomach. She was rubbing her breasts had now grown to the size of large yoga balls and her bosom being medium yoga balls. Honessa had relaxed a bit ago and felt like this was going better than expected.

"So do you now feel confident this is going to work out?" Stingeretta asked,

"So much more now! I guess even the worst of enemies can tolerate each other." Honessa replied. She flew over to Hornetess and landed on her soft mass and talked to her,

"We're going to turn off the machine. Okay?" Though Hornetess shook her head.

"You want to take the whole tank? Is our honey really that delicious?" Honessa said,

"Yes it is! This is why we wasps wanted to form an alliance! It's so delicious!" Waspette said as she landed next to her.

"Okay then... just please be sure to not explode. It wouldn't look good for us in front of your people." Honessa said. Hornetess nodded and continued to rub her belly. Honessa smiled and flew back down to Stingeretta and put her mouth up to her servant's ear.

"If she explodes please notify me and we'll put together a note explaining what happened. Got it?" She looked at her with paranoia.

"Don't worry it shouldn't happen. Okay?" Honessa said trying to assure her servant.

"Y-Yes ma'am." Stingeretta said and gulped and hoped for the best.

After a bit the tank finally ran dry and Hornetess pulled the hose out. She was bigger than the Honessa and Stingeretta were from their largest binge.

"All done!" She said and she giggled.

"I'm quite impressed with you! So are you ready to start an alliance with the wasps and change history forever?" Honessa asked,

"I guess so... this honey is just too irresistible to say no! We can put aside our differences to work together and build a new community." Hornetess said,

"Me too!" Waspette said,

"How about we celebrate with a little honey binge?" Stingeretta said bringing in several honey pots.

"Sure!" Waspette and Honessa said.

"You guys go ahead... I think I've had enough for one day." Hornetess said rubbing her gargantuan stomach. A little bit later the three girls sat contently on Hornetess' stomach rubbing their own large stomachs (all of them being six feet around). They believed that this was a start of a new and long lasting friendship.