

“Scorpa is going to love this!” Arachna chuckled to herself as she walked with the workers hauling huge tanks of honey. She was given the tanks by Honessa after becoming friends with her to show her other friends to see if they enjoy it themselves. She couldn’t wait for Scorpa to taste it and see how she reacted to it. Soon Arachna and the workers arrived at Scorpa’s place and Arachna couldn’t hold her excitement in much longer.

“Scorpa! Come out! I’ve got a surprise for you!” Arachna yelled to her scorpion friend, “Surprise!? For me!?” The scorpion girl excitedly ran out of her cave and looked around. She had two arms with pincers on them and four regular arms. She obviously had a stinger coming from her and she was colored tan and peach like a regular scorpion. Her hair was in two ponytails that descended into curls.

“Where is it? I don’t see... oh.” She looked at the huge tanks of honey and smiled.

“Thank you! What are they?” Scorpa asked twirling one of her curls,

“Tanks of honey silly! I wanted you to taste them!” Arachna teased the girl.

“Okay... why don’t we take them somewhere private? I know of the perfect place!” Scorpa led the three into her cave.

Soon they reached a spacious room to allow for plenty of growing.

“Here we are! So when do I get to eat it!?” Scorpa asked excitedly,

“Give me a moment! Just have to get them ready...” Arachna said as she snuck a few pills into each of the tanks which increased the amount of calories the honey causing it to skyrocket into ultra-fattening. Arachna stifled her giggles and stepped aside to let Scorpa take a taste of the honey. Instead the scorpion girl took both hoses and the remote to them and put one into her mouth and the other her bottom.

“Seriously Scorpa? There? Whatever; just enjoy your honey.” Arachna said and she sighed. She knew Scorpa for jumping into the deep end way too quickly for many things. Both machines started up and pumped the honey into Scorpa. She could the thick rich delicious honey enter her and fill her up. Her stomach quickly swelled out to make room for all the honey entering it. Arachna looked in joy and waited for the real show to start when the pills kicked in.

Scorpa laid down on her back to avoid breaking anything from her massive girth. But that was when she started noticing something strange with her body; it felt like it was starting to grow all over instead of just her stomach. She then realized that all her other body parts were growing like her arms. Scorpa realized she had been tricked by Arachna; she signaled the workers to stop the tanks.

“What’s the matter? Feeling a bit blobbier than before?” Arachna cackled uncontrollably,

“Very funny! What makes you think this was a funny joke!?” Scorpa looked at her,

“I just thought it would! The look on your face was priceless! You should’ve seen it!” Arachna laughed even more,

“Why do you always do this to me!? Why am I your little victim for pranks all the time!?” Scorpa yelled infuriated with her best friend,

“Because you’re the easiest to trick! That’s why!” Arachna replied,

“Then I guess I don’t regret telling Araknor about your crush on him!” Scorpa said. Arachna

immediately stopped laughing looked at her friend as if she had just killed someone,
“You didn’t... you were the one...” Tears started welling up in the spider woman’s eyes,
“Arachna...? Are you okay?” Scorpa asked,
“I can’t believe you... WHY!? WHY WOULD YOU!?” Arachna now sounded betrayed and upset,
“I couldn’t help myself! He broke me down and tired me out! I swear!” Scorpa tried to defend herself.
“YOU’RE THE REASON HE CAME UP TO ME AND SAID HE WASN’T INTERESTED!” Arachna was now crying hysterically.
“I promise I won’t do it again! P-Please!” Scorpa begged for her friend to think about the situation but it seemed Arachna wasn’t having any of it.

She ran over to the water hose Scorpa used for baths and picked it up. She then went over to Scorpa and shoved it into her belly button.
“Ow! What was that for!?” Scorpa looked at her friend pleading eyes,
“You are not a friend to me.” She said and took the remote and turned on both the honey tanks and turned the hose to full blast. Scorpa could feel herself grow at a quicker and more alarming rate. The workers looked in the background at the whole ordeal taking place.
“Should we do something?” One asked,
“Arachna will eat us up if we try to touch them. Let’s try talking to her.” The other answered;
Arachna decided to leave the cave and had the two workers come along.
“Miss Arachna don’t you think this a little harsh to do her?” One of them said. Arachna didn’t respond to anything and the workers gave up on talking to her and instead decided to smear a special cream on Scorpa before leaving with the spider woman.

Scorpa started panicking at the rate she was growing. Her limbs had become stiff and huge with all the extra fat that forced its way into her. She cried in despair as she tried to wrap her tail around one of the hoses and pull it out only to find it blown up with fat. She tried to call out for help but to no avail as she was too deep in the cave by herself and the hose in her mouth stomping out any hopes of yelling.
‘Why did I say that? Of course she was going to overreact like every other time! The pressure in me is building up... I hope I can last for just a bit longer.’ Scorpa thought to herself as her gargantuan stomach swelled out ever more from the honey and water forcing its way in. Her poor body was stretching out every direction as the onslaught of liquids kept on coming. Scorpa moaned in agony as her stomach protruded from her large frame pushing her breasts into her face which caused her great discomfort. She hoped that wasn’t much left in the tanks as she was getting worrisome of the state of her body.

An hour had passed and Scorpa’s body had grown to tremendous sizes. Her stomach was now eighty feet in the air and still going and her body had grown to accommodate it. Scorpa wasn’t fairing as well as she felt like she was about to pass out from all the liquid entering her. She could see butterflies in her field of view and she thought to herself that she was about to blow. Just as she was to fall unconscious a large noise was heard and Scorpa tried

to look over to see what it was. It was the honey tanks signifying that they were out of honey and the valve had automatically stopped when it sensed the hose scraping the roof. The hoses fell out and Scorpa sighed in relief. She squinted thanks to her cheeks and looked around at her mass and put her head back down.

“Thag du bord... (Thank the lord)” She said through her large cheeks. She tried moving around and only succeeded in a jiggle. But she didn’t mind as it actually felt kind of nice to her. She certainly liked the feeling of being a huge ball of jelly and giggled to herself. Suddenly a sharp rock broke from the ceiling and hit her in the belly. She winced but noticed that she hadn’t popped. The workers had given her an elixir that made her skin able to stretch out infinitely. She laughed which caused her body jiggle and emit a moaning sound.

‘I’ll play around with it more later for right now I feel exhausted...’ Scorpa thought to herself and she wobbled around a little for a goodnight’s sleep. Arachna was right about one thing; she loved it all the way.