

"Stingeretta! Hurry! We must get to the meeting before we're late!" Honessa gestured Stingeretta to hurry.

"I'm sorry! It's just that you seem in kind of a hurry!" She yelled back.

"We need to hurry up or we're going to be late for the meeting," Honessa said.

"I didn't realize it was *that* important to you all of a sudden," Stingeretta said back in a snarky and sarcastic tone.

"I don't need your attitude you know, I've got other loyal subjects that are willing to follow me here." The queen threatened.

"Whatever, just watch your step, I've heard this is yellow jacket territory. What if we get kidnapped and held for ransom?" The bee servant asked scared.

"Oh, it's fine, the yellow jackets wouldn't dare touch the bee's precious queen," Honessa reassured her worried worker.

"I think I heard something back there..." She looked around in terror.

"Quit your ramblings about that will ya? There's nothing to worry-" The two were suddenly surrounded by soldiers pointing their weapons at them.

"As you were saying?" Stingeretta asked irritated.

"It's, *ahem* just a few of them." She tried to smile nervously.

"Come with us." One of them demanded coldly. The two chose to comply rather than anger the soldiers who seemed not afraid to skewer them at any moment. The two were rushed along to a hive built into a castle. The halls were filled with buzzing from the workers and soldiers going about their day.

"What do they want from us?" Stingeretta asked terrified.

"I don't know... maybe our honey?" Honessa suggested.

"I guess we'll have to see..." The two reached a throne room with a glorious golden tone to the whole room. They only had moments before being forced to their knees.

"So, this is the queen I've been hearing about securing peace with her world renowned honey?" A voice mockingly asked.

"Why yes I am, and just who would you be?" Honessa politely asked back.

"I... am Jackesse at least that is what many call me." A woman with yellow skin and black underbelly appeared in front of the two. Her arms and legs were black with yellow detailing, her wings appeared ornate and decorated, her eyes were pitch black and pupil-less like the others, and her stinger was rather small for a queen. She had her jet black hair in a braid down

the back ending at her heels.

"Why you look even more beautiful in person. Now I think you can already guess why I wanted you in my presence?" She asked.

"Our honey?" Stingeretta suggested.

"You're already a step ahead. I want a large tank of your very best honey. Simple as that." She demanded to the two.

"Our best honey? Sure thing, you can release us and we can get it for you." She glared at the two intensely.

"Do you think I'm that stupid? I'm not releasing either of you until I get my honey and I taste it, right down to the last drop. If I'm not satisfied... then I'll get to see you two taste test your own product to see where it went wrong..." She snickered at what she had in store for the two. The two only shook in fear.

"Get these two to the dungeons right away." She ordered her soldiers. The bee kingdom received news of the queen and her loyal servant's capture.

"What are we going to do!? Stage a rescue mission?" A worker bee suggested.

"No, it'll be impossible in Yellow Jacket territory. We'll have to give her what she wants and let that fatty drink it down like a greedy tick." Beesuken crumpled up the note and tossed it aside.

"Tell the workers to gather up the best honey you can and give it the "special" ingredient." He said. It took the worker some time to get what Beesuken meant before figuring it out.

"Yes, sir. Right away." The worker nodded before heading off.

"Let's hope this is enough..." He sighed before adjusting his lucky shades and making preparations to deliver the honey. Back at Jackesse's kingdom, the queen sat impatiently waiting for a response.

"What is taking them so long?" She twiddled her fingers.

"We have visitors." A guard came in and announced.

"Let them in." Jackesse simply ordered. A few minutes later Beesuken along with worker bees carrying a gigantic pot of honey with another one trailing behind carrying the hose.

"Here's your honey. Now let the two go." Jackesse laughed at the request.

"I'm not going to simply let them free. I must enjoy the honey down to the last drop. If I don't or I find out you did anything to the honey, I will enjoy watching those two fill up with a very special treat of my own." Jackesse giggled.

"Touch either one of them and you're dead!" A worker held him back.

"You shouldn't have to worry about them then if you didn't do anything to the honey. So shall we begin?" Jackesse asked.

"Whenever you are ready." The worker replied.

"Very well." Jackesse quickly replied before flying over to the honey tank and finding the hose and slipping it into her mouth. With a flick of a switch the machine roared to life and began pumping loads of honey into Jackesse's eager mouth. Her stomach quickly began expanding to make room for the incoming treat. She moaned in pleasure as the honey swarmed her taste buds with delicious honey and filled her stomach.

"Hope she bursts..." Beesuken mumbled to himself.

"Everything will be fine here, just wait it out." The worker whispered to him. Jackesse was too busy slurping down honey to pay attention. Her stomach was slowly and steadily swelling with the enchanted honey.

"I hope you're enjoying that honey." Beesuken attempted to act politely as best he could. Jackesse nodded in joy and happily rubbed her belly.

"The effects will kick in soon enough..." He whispered to himself. Down in the dungeons, Honessa and Stingeretta sat around feeling glum when a yellow jacket guard came in.

"Come with me. Right now." He demanded, the two didn't argue and simply obliged. They were walked over to a large tank with two hoses attached to them.

"Okay... mind explaining to us what's going on here?" Honessa asked.

"Don't ask questions; just get onto your knees." He demanded.

"You know what? No, I demand you to explain to me what's going on here because I have had it with you and your queen's antics!" Honessa yelled at him. He replied with a jab to her stomach with the blunt end of his spear.

"Do that again and I'll ensure that you burst for good." He picked her up and put her on her knees. Quickly he stuffed a hose into her mouth, "Now stay there." He did the same with Stingeretta before leaving. The moment he left the two looked at each other worried for their lives. Back in the throne room, Jackesse's stomach had expanded to be about nine months along with quadruplets.

"How much honey did you put in that tank?" Beesuken leaned over to the worker.

"The tank we have currently is an ultra-jumbo tank which is one of the biggest storage tanks we have, so a lot." He replied. The warrior looked at him in shock.

"I just told you to get a big tank of honey, enough to immobilize her, not the largest tank we have so we can turn her into a living blimp of honey and fat." He told the worker.

"Well there's no going back now, is there?" Beesuken rolled his eyes.

"Whatever; send the spies in to locate the queen and her servant." He told him.

"Understood." The worker replied before flying off to alert them.

"So, are we enjoying our lovely feast queen?" Beesuken pretended to act nice for his queen's sake and the sake of her servant. Jackesse nodded in enjoyment, "Good..." He looked around to make sure there was nobody else around, "Because this is where your enjoyment ends." He unsheathed the hidden sword he managed to sneak in and pointed it at her.

"Mmph?" Jackesse looked at the bee warrior in confusion as he ran over to the gate and locked it shut to make sure that nobody would interfere.

"You will hand over the queen and her servant unharmed or we will take them back by force." He demanded. Jackesse felt insulted and tried to grab for him only to be held down, "Nice try, now just stay there and enjoy your honey." He mocked her as her limbs and other various body parts began growing from the effects of the honey. Back in the dark room where Honessa and Stingeretta were they simply sat in the darkness awaiting any kind of response.

"Hey! Who are you!? Stay where you are-" They suddenly looked over to hear a scuffle breaking out in the hallway. After a few more minutes they watched as spies and workers managed to get in and fly to their queen's aide.

"Majesty, are you okay?" He asked.

"I'm fine, now please free my servant and follow me." She said standing up.

"Yes, ma'am." They obliged and freed Stingeretta from her restraints.

"Thank you." She rubbed her wrists.

"Great, now that we're free, would you kindly take the tanks with us?" Honessa asked.

"I think I already know what we're going to do with these tanks... and I fully support it." Stingeretta giggled mischievously.

Back in the throne room as Jackesse continued her attempts to reach the perpetrator they heard a low rumbling noise and watched as the queen and her servant enter through the hidden entrance with the tanks of mysterious liquid.

"My lady! I'm glad to see you safe and sound once more." Beesuken bowed before his majesty.

"Thanks for the concern but for right now I want the workers to hook up the queen here with these strange tanks she was planning on filling us with," Honessa ordered.

"Yes, ma'am!" The workers quickly replied and flew over to the incapacitated yellow jacket queen and stuck both hoses right where the sun doesn't shine.

"MMMMMM!" Jackesse cried out as she felt the hoses slip right in. The workers flew over to the tanks and started them up.

"MMMMMMMO!" The queen cried out in anguish as her rate of expansion quickly tripled with the liquid being pumped relentlessly into her expanding body. The ice cold milk that the queen planned on filling the bee queen and her servant with was now filling her every inch with unforgiving pumping causing her to swell in every possible direction.

"We've tried out our honey before, and personally me swollen with milk just isn't my style. But I thank you for the thought." Honessa mockingly rubbed the queen's belly which was continually growing outwards at a rapid rate. Jackesse turned red as a beet both in humiliation and sheer fury of what they did to her.

'I swear once I'm free I'm going to have my soldiers feed you two into massive blimps while I have that warrior of yours tortured for hours on end!' She made empty threats inside of her head while she couldn't do anything in real life. Her blimp of a body was bloated beyond reason as the honey's effect intensely swelled her up into a balloon of her former self.

"I thank you all greatly for saving me and my servant from a much unpleasant fate." She bowed in gratitude.

"Don't mention it, queen. Just doing my job as your bodyguard." Beesuken replied blushing in embarrassment.

"Since when did you become so thankful?" Stingeretta observed.

"Come on, is that how you treat our saviors?" Honessa said.

"I suppose not. Thank you all a ton for helping us." Said Stingeretta who too bowed in gratitude. Suddenly they all hear muffled screaming as they looked behind them to see that Jackesse had grown tremendously since they last looked at her. Her body now towered over them being six times bigger than any of them and her limbs had become engorged beyond belief; even her stinger had grown to match her size.

"Do you think we should probably leave?" Asked Stingeretta poking the yellow jacket's engorged body filled to the brim with liquids causing her to groan in discomfort.

'Ugh... I feel like... a blimp myself...' Jackesse complained. Suddenly she felt herself wobbling and shaking.

'Urgh, what's going on!?' She panicked as she felt the workers jumping on her and shaking her fat relentlessly.

'Hey! Stop doing that!' Jackesse demanded in her head but she couldn't order out any orders thanks to her current state.

"Okay, now we should be getting out of here," Honessa said as she grabbed the workers. The entire group quickly flew out the skylight, locking it in the process, and out of the yellow jacket kingdom leaving Jackesse to continue growing. Tears began flowing profusely down Jackesse's bulging cheeks as she flapped her arms to no avail. She could barely hear banging on the door over the humming of the tanks and the noise of her muffled crying.

'Guards! Maidens! Anybody! Please help me! I'm going to burst!' She begged for help in her head. She cried louder and louder for every second she swelled inch by inch. Guards were furiously attempting to break the door down while others chose to go for the skylight only to find it blocked off. They were quickly joined by maidens, female yellow jackets with dress-like robes and long hair, worrying about the current state of their queen. *'This can't be happening, this can't be happening, this can't be happening...'* She repeated over and over in her head in disbelief at her current situation. She grew and grew, her body rumbling more violently with every passing minute.

"Is our queen okay in there?" A maiden asked.

"That's what we're trying to find out, but they've locked the door." Replied a guard. Jackesse could hear them arguing outside unable to get the door open. Her body groaned in pain as her skin became taut from the sheer amount of honey and milk that was being forced into her. Finally, her body couldn't take anymore as it began creaking in discomfort and pain as the honey painfully forced its way into her ever growing stomach. Her body was aching all over as it could no longer continue stretching reaching its limits. The creaking and groaning soon reached levels of unbearable as the tanks didn't seem quite empty yet as it pumped all it could into her taut body. It felt like a drum ready to pop at any minute.

'I can't take it anymore. Goodbye, my loyal subjects!' Jackesse thought to herself as she made one more muffled scream as her body reached its absolute limit. From behind the door, the guards and maidens could hear a loud and deafening SPLOOSH!

"What in the world was that?" A guard quickly broke down the door to find the large mess of honey that was once Jackesse.

"QUEEN!" A maiden cried out in anguish at her supposedly dead queen. As a guard looked around he spotted the top jaw of Jackesse. As he picked it up he was scared out of his wits as its eyes began moving.

"Q-Queen? Are you okay? Blink one for yes, blink yes for two." His queen luckily blinked once. With a sigh of relief, he turned to the maiden and handed her the top of the head. "Please, stitch our queen back together and bring her to bed to rest." He told the two. The guards gathered up the rest of the parts and handed them over.

In the sowing nest (a bird nest-like place where the maidens sowed clothes) they first sowed Jackesse's jaw back in place.

“Well, that was a terrifying time.” One maiden said.

“Don’t scare us like that again.” Another told her.

“I won’t let the bees get me like that again. First, I want to train up spies and increase the amount of training the guards receive.” She already began coming up with improvements for her army.

“But for right now, we all want you to rest from that traumatic experience. Plus you won’t have the ability to move for a few days, so you don’t really have a choice.” The maiden responded in kind.

“Very well... but those bees will pay somehow. Hopefully, I've got a way to make sure she gets the message straight. I don't like being fooled and played like a tool.” She stated.

“Good to hear. Can’t wait to hear them our beloved queen, but for right now we request that you stay quiet for this next part.” The other maiden requested.

“*Sigh* Very well I’ll stay quiet...” She looked on in disappointment. She would make Honessa pay, and she had just the way to do it.