

"Your Highness! I must speak with you! We have an issue!" Stingeretta called for her queen. Beenessa came out groggy and her hair a mess.

"You realize it's like one in the morning, right? Can't you solve it yourself?" She complained vehemently.

"But this is a very important matter, it's about the ants-" Stingeretta was interrupted.

"Who's outside?" The queen asked.

"It's a honeypot ant and she's-" The door slammed shut in her face.

"Here to represent the queen..." She looked around before flying out to greet the representative of the ant kingdom. Outside a bronze ant girl with a pudgy stomach that stuck out a foot in front of her and another larger abdomen located above her buttocks. She had short, curly, light brown hair adorned with a large bow making her seem younger than she actually was. The girl stood 4, 1" tall, the average height of worker ants like her.

"I'm here!" Stingeretta quickly flew out to greet the ant. Judging from her current expression the ant girl was less than pleased to be kept waiting.

"Where's the queen?" She asked in an irritated tone.

"She's... well... it's one in the morning, do you not expect people to be sleeping?" The beegirl argued before blushing embarrassed about the comment.

"Then I suppose you're here to represent her?" The ant asked.

"Y-Yes..." She slipped into an unsure state.

"Don't be so worried, my queen sent me here as she didn't feel like going." She put an arm around Stingeretta and another around her golden balloon belly which jiggled with every step she took.

"Thanks, I suppose, so shall we talk inside- wait, only queens and guards are allowed in the meeting room." She shifted in place.

"Okay, so, I've got another idea. There's this place the queen doesn't like others knowing about, but it'll give us the perfect privacy. Just follow me." Stingeretta began flying before remembering a problem.

"Oh yeah, you don't have wings..." Stingeretta laughed and twiddled her fingers while nervously sweating.

"Are you new to this whole "Representing the Queen" thing?" The ant girl asked.

"M-M-Maybe..." She bowed her head down.

"Look on the bright side, at least your first time doesn't have an actual queen you have to talk to." She tried to assure the panicking bee girl.

"Thank you, now follow me to the place so we may speak in peace." Stingeretta led the ant down the trail.

After a couple of hours of walking the two finally made it. They stood in front of a large cave that seemed to be leaking honey out of the entrance with more honey covering the trees around it for an unknown reason.

"Here we are! Let's just get inside and start discussing the idea about an alliance." The two went inside where gallons upon gallons of honey were stored away inside honeycombs or a giant pool of the sweet, delicious honey for the Queen's private consumption, but for the two it was a place to discuss issues.

"Good to know, but first I must introduce myself properly. *Ahem* I am Anteelia, a honeypot ant of Queen Vulletrin's colony and I am here to represent my queen." She bowed.

"And I am Stingeretta, a worker bee of Queen Beenessa's hive and I am here to represent my queen." She bowed back in kind.

"So what shall we begin talking about first...?" Stingeretta trailed off as she smelled the honey which had an irresistible aroma to them.

"Hey pay attention here..." Anteelia too trailed off smelling the honey.

"What were we talking about again?" She asked a distracted Stingeretta. When she noticed she wasn't paying attention she snapped her fingers in front of her face snapping her out of a daze.

"Huh? Oh, um, I... uh... I actually don't know... but the honey looks quite delectable if you ask me, I'm pretty sure Beenessa wouldn't mind a little of it going missing..." She flew over to the pool full of the stuff and scooped out a handful.

"Hey! I thought we weren't supposed to eat any of this..." She sniffed the honey once more and decided to try a little bite. When the sweet substance entered her mouth she became hooked and needed to have more. She walked over to the pool and began slurping up the honey in large mouthfuls. Stingeretta looked over to see the ant gorging herself on the honey and decided to pick up the pace. The two shoved handful after handful of honey into their mouths and swallowed it all down. Stingeretta had seen the queen do this quite a bit and always wondered what it was like.

'This honey is so good! I never realized she had the best honey stored here. I need to have it all!' She thought to herself as she greedily shoved the honey down her throat. Anteelia too was lost in her lust for food, as usual, to be making rational decisions at the time. The two

just consumed the honey like it was nothing, not thinking about the possible repercussions that could befall the two once Beenessa found out about the two's antics.

"Shouldn't we stop? Like won't we get into trouble with your queen if she finds out?" Anteelia asked.

"Oh, crud! You're right! We need to get talking about..." Stingeretta was hopeless at ever prying herself from the honey as she just continued to eat more and more of the irresistible and not to mention sweet treat. Her stomach began growing a little more pudgy than usual from the honey.

"How is this honey so good?" Anteelia asked.

"We get the honey carefully picked out for the queen's consumption. Usually from the deepest levels of the mine." Stingeretta revealed.

"So how is this honey made inside the mountains? Special minerals? Mixing ingredients? Complicated brews?" Anteelia probed further.

"That's a secret, trust me, better that it does remain a secret just the bees know," Stingeretta assured her.

"All right..." She huffed before continuing to stuff herself silly with honey. Stingeretta's stomach was starting to show some obvious growth as it began growing steadily from the sweet honey. The two didn't even pay any attention to their actions and completely forgot why they were there in the first place, their feast had now begun.

Outside the cave, a few new guests had arrived uninvited.
"Queen! There's this strange cave you need to see." One of the guards said.

"What would this cave exactly be for?" The queen asked flying over.

"We don't know, but there's a ton of honey around here, Madame Jackesse." The yellow jacket queen flew over to her guards and observed the sweet treat.

"Quite... delectable... wait! I know who this honey belongs to..." She took out a mask and put it over her mouth and nose.

"Let's head inside." She could hear a few of her guards snickering about something.

"Do you want to be thrown into the dungeon?" That was enough to silence them as they all headed inside.

The two feasted on the sweet treats at a quick rate. The honey stained their mouths as they couldn't care less for etiquette or manners. All they cared was that they would fill themselves up with as honey as they possibly could.

"This honey is so irresistible! I could eat it all day!" Anteelia exclaimed.

"The bees always make the best treats," Stingeretta replied. Her stomach was now sticking a foot from her frame and only growing from there. The two failed to notice the alarms were being tripped and that intruders were approaching their area. Anteelia's growth was less obvious thanks to her chubby figure but she was still growing from the fattening treat.

"So thick... so sweet... so fattening..." She looked down at her figure noticing it being a little pudgier.

'Should I continue eating...?' She pondered for the briefest moment before rejecting that thought and resumed her feasting. As Stingeretta looked down she could see that her stomach was becoming softer, as if her body was quickly absorbing the honey into her system as fat. She shook it off as nothing and just ate.

"Hey, did you hear something go off? Like an alarm?" Anteelia asked.

"Hmm? Not really, I was busy eating honey. Don't think it's very important, nobody aside from the bees knows this place exist." She reassured her newfound friend. The two weren't even aware of the yellow jackets surrounding them until it was too late. Anteelia let out a sheepish shriek.

"Anteelia? Are you ok-?" She too was knocked out. Five minutes later she awoke to see guards standing over her. Upon closer inspection, she could see them carrying large honeypots filled to the brim with the sweet treat.

"Who are you guys?" She asked rubbing her eyes.

"Just here to help your feasting experience." The voice sounded incredibly familiar but Stingeretta couldn't put her finger on who the voice belonged to.

"That doesn't answer my question here so I'll ask again, who are you?" She asked nicely only to have one of the intruders stuff the pot into her mouth and force her to drink down the incredibly sweet treat further causing her to expand.

"What are you doing to her!? Somebody help us!" The guards quickly looked over to see the ant trying to call out for help. They quickly silenced her with a large glob of honey into her mouth which she quickly choked before calling out for help again. Annoyed with these attempts the Yellow Jacket guards also forced a pot of honey into her mouth.

"Who are you guys? Why are you doing this?" Stingeretta demanded from the intruders.

"Why this is only the first part of my plan to get my revenge on your queen for my humiliating display back at my castle." She revealed her face to Stingeretta's to show the same yellow jacket queen they left behind to explode.

"You little..." Was all she could utter before having another pot of honey put up to her lips and she was forced to chug it down lest she risk causing the honey to go to waste. Her

stomach expanded to accommodate the substance entering her esophagus and being dumped into her stomach. They did the same to Anteelia who whimpered with each gulp of honey being forced into her mouth.

"I don't see why you little guys are called "honeypots" so why don't we make it so that you match your namesake." Jackesse mocked the little ant girl while pinching her cheeks.

"Don't do that! When my queen finds out about what you've done to me you are done for Jackesse!" She threatened the queen with punishment from her superior.

"Sorry but those are just empty little threats that aren't going to scare me, your queen can't do anything to the royalty of a bee kingdom, we practically rule these lands." Jackesse flaunted her royal status.

"Well her queen may not be able to do anything but mine sure of heck can." Stingeretta threatened her too.

"Not if you fatties pick up the pace and down the honey quicker here. So come on and let's get going already." She ordered her guards to get the stuffing into a steady pace. They complied and grabbed more pots of honey and lined up in front of the two ready to fill them up. The two looked at each other with panicked looks.

"Wait! Please! Maybe we can talk ab-!" Stingeretta attempted to bargain with them before they shut her up and began their feast of honey. Each pot of honey was harder to swallow down as their stomachs were being expanded by the sweet substance. Their bodies also began absorbing the honey into its systems to make room for more. This caused their limbs and body to begin to build up fat making it harder to move and giving them fewer opportunities to try and escape them.

"How is this supposed to help you get revenge on the queen? She's only going to be mildly peeved that her servant is now out of service." Stingeretta tried to tell her only to be silenced by another gallon of honey being forced down her gullet. She could feel the soothing warm honey ooze down her throat as it continued to fill her to the brim. Her stomach expanded with the newfound liquid and her limbs grew ever stiffer.

"My queen does not appreciate having her honeypot ants being treated like this!" Anteelia yelled at her.

"How long are you going to go on for before you realize that resistance and threats are pointless? Though it is kind of amusing watching you two squirm as you attempt to do anything to me and my guards." Jackesse stifled her giggling watching Anteelia struggling to move.

"When will this nightmare end?" Stingeretta whined.

"The nightmare has just begun, we still have plenty of honey and plenty of night to go." Jackesse laughed heartily as another gallon was pushed down Stingeretta's throat.

"I have duties to attend to in the morning. I can't be stuck in here as a fat, swollen blimp of honey." Anteelia said worried and panicked.

"I don't care about that, you're stuck down here with me and my guards until the crack of dawn, and I say I haven't had my fun with you yet!" She ordered one of her guards to force another pot into Anteelia's mouth.

'Please queen, come quickly...' Stingeretta thought to herself.

Meanwhile back at the castle, Beenessa was awoken by two workers speaking to each other about something.

"Have you seen Stingeretta?" The first asked.

"No, I haven't! She's been gone all night!" The second replied.

"We need to find her now before the queen finds out!" The first said.

"Huh? What's going on?" Beenessa asked as she flew out still groggy.

"Queen! Umm... nothing at all." He tried to cover it up.

"Where's Stingeretta?" She looked around.

"Your loyal servant? Well..." He tried to come up with an excuse.

"Wasn't she supposed to be back a while ago? I heard her come out of the hive hours ago and she still hasn't come back. Did something happen?" She now sounded concerned.

"What? No..." He could see the queen suddenly start breathing rapidly.

"Where is she? Where is she? We need to find her! Send out a search party immediately and search the lands for her!" She demanded.

"*Sigh* right away my queen..." He flew off to assemble a squad.

"I... can't... breathe..." She began hyperventilating.

"Let me just get you a bag madam and sit you down. You need time to relax." He tried to lead her back into her room but she refused and flew straight out of the window.

"STINGERETTA! STINGERETTA! WHERE ARE YOU!?" She flew off into the night to search for her loyal servant.

"No! Queen! Wait up for me!" He took off after her.

In the cave, the two bug girls had taken more than their fair share of honey. They began resembling balloons full of honey with swollen limbs and a head attached rather than actual people at this point. They had been rolled onto their bellies when Jackesse felt like they couldn't be comfortably left in that position.

“So you two look like blimps and we’re only halfway through the whole honey supply so I can’t imagine how much bigger you will look by the end of it, if you can take all that honey that is...” She snickered sinisterly causing the two to become panicked.

“Don’t worry, if you explode like I did then you can be patched back together with ease, trust me.” She said ordering another guard to fly up to Stingeretta’s mouth and force another pot of honey to be crammed into her body.

“Why do you derive pleasure from this? What do you have to gain from this?” Anteelia asked feeling her second stomach growing to store more of the honey and relieve stress from her first.

“What do I have to gain from this? Just taking out the queen's right-hand bee and getting me one step closer to being able to get my revenge on her, also to get revenge on her.” Jackesse replied.

“What does Anteelia to do with this?” Stingeretta asked after the guard pulled the pot from her lips.

“Oh her? She’s just collateral damage, if her queen finds her like this it might hurt an alliance between the bees and ants.” A sinking feeling finally hit them realizing Anteelia’s purpose in this entire plot of petty revenge.

“Y-You can’t do this! Not if my queen knows the truth!” Anteelia claimed.

“Yeah, sure, you know how protective she is of you little workers.” She poked her belly.

“Don’t do that.” She sternly warned her.

“Oh don’t be like that, I plan on draining this entire honey supply into you two. So we better hurry before your queen shows up.” She prodded Stingeretta’s swollen belly.

“Queen, squadrons of bees and ants have both been spotted near our area. We must flee before they catch us in a vulnerable spot.” She nodded her head.

“Well, looks like this is where we part ways, for now at least with you Stingeretta. Guards! Get the hoses!” She ordered. The two tried in futility to fend them off but their swollen limbs were in no position to protect them. They felt the hoses be violently shoved into their mouths by the hastened guards. The two violently shook around hoses to get the hoses out but to no avail, so they began screaming curses muffled by the hoses.

“Goodbye!” She responded as the guards activated the hoses and took off with their queen in tow.

“MMMPH!” Stingeretta screamed out in frustration as the honey was pumped into her gullet and forced into her already burgeoning body. Both bugs' growth was put at a steady rate as they were pumped fuller and fuller with honey. Tears began streaming from Anteelia's eyes

as she sobbed audibly through the hose and tried to wail for help. Each pump of honey caused their bodies to extend further to make room.

'Where are you queen!? Please help me!' Anteelia thought to herself as her face turned beet red from the pressure of the honey coming in.

'Beenessa! My Queen! My friend! I beg you to come and save me!' Stingeretta begged in her mind as the taste of the sweet treat was all too overwhelming. She cursed the pool for being incredibly deep as they continued to swell.

"STINGERETTA! STINGERETTA!" Beenessa continued to call out.

"My queen, please quiet down, there might be predators around." The royal guard following told her.

"It doesn't matter! I need to find her! She's my friend!" She yelled at him.

"Anteelia! Anteelia! ANTEELIA! Please come out!" Another bug called out.

"Who is that?" The queen asked as the guard readied his spear. Through the large blades of grass, an ant queen with shin length hair slicked back to reveal her forehead and a headband crown holding it in place. Trailing behind her were two maidens combing her hair and a troop of soldiers.

"Queen! There you are!" She looked over and saw Beesuken with his troop.
"Don't go running off like that. We're lucky that a guard was here with you otherwise we wouldn't have ever found you." He said scolding the queen.

"You think I can just sit there and not know where my best friend has gone!?" The queen yelled at him.

"Let's calm down about this and think. Where do you think she would've taken that representative?" Beesuken tried to help her out but she seemed to have trouble calming down.

"Representative? Are you the queen bee?" The ant woman asked.

"Huh? Y-Yes I am." She tried to keep a cool face.

"I am Vulletrin the ant queen and it seems we have both lost something of value to us." She walked up to her and put a hand on her shoulder.

"Perhaps we could work together and find them both," Beesuken suggested.

"Sounds like a plan. Perhaps I and your queen would like to talk about opening trade?" She gestured to the queen.

"Perhaps later, my servant and her safety is the only thing I can think about right now," Beenessa admitted.

"You show a concern for your subjects and will stop at nothing to ensure that they are safe, I like that in a queen." Vulletrin complemented.

"When you've had someone around you for this long it has quite an effect on you," Beenessa told her.

"I know that feeling, now let's get to searching for them. I suggest that you keep walking, my hairdressers seem to have taken an interest in you." She said.

"Huh?" She turned her head to see an ant girl piggyback riding another combing her insanely messy hair.

Back in the secret cave, the two bug girls had been downing honey with no breaks between gulps hoping that the pool would run dry soon.

'How much honey does this dang thing hold!?' Anteelia thought to herself between each fattening mouthful of honey.

'Why did the queen have to ask for such a deep pool?' Stingeretta wondered to herself as she ballooned ever further. The honey seemed endless as the hoses continued to pump, that was until they heard a strange sucking noise. When they looked down they could see the last of the honeybee sucked through the hose and into their bodies. Their fifty-foot stomachs took up most of their bodies and only a small portion of the surprisingly spacious cave while their swollen limbs uselessly stuck on top. Anteelia's second abdomen didn't do much as it only looked like it grew a few feet.

"Finally... glad that's over..." Stingeretta said between heavy breaths as she did her best to look around to see most of the honey in the cave was now in them.

"I have to admit... this actually feels comfortable... being bloated like this." Anteelia commented also breathing heavily.

"I know, you never know that you're going to enjoy it but you still end up enjoying it when it's all over," Stingeretta commented.

"And this honey is the most delicious thing I've ever tasted, how does your hive manage to produce this stuff?" Anteelia asked.

"Well, again that's a secret we can't reveal. We have to keep somethings a secret from others, you know?" Stingeretta replied.

"Understandable I suppose. So how long do you think we're gonna be stuck down here for? I hope they do find us soon." Anteelia said.

"Me too, but I can't make any promises that it'll be soon. It might be all night." Stingeretta mentioned but as soon as she got done.

“Stingeretta!? Are you in here!?” A familiar voice cried out.

“*Gasp!* Queen!? In here! We’re at the honey pool!” She cried out. Stingeretta could see the queen fly straight into her pillow-like mass.

“Stingeretta... *Sob* I'm so glad you're safe!” She cried as the servant blushed as her queen continued to press her face into her bloated body.

“Anteelia! There you... are...” She stood in amazement at her worker’s new size. “Do you not see what has become of them?” Vulletrin asked as Beenessa continued to cry into her servant’s mass.

“What?” She looked up to see what she was crying into. “Oh! That’s why I felt something so soft.” She flew up to see her servant’s face.

“Are you okay? We’ll get you back to normal as soon as possible.” Beenessa reassured her as she stroked her face.

“Thanks. It seems like Anteelia enjoyed what I showed her.” She looked over to see Vulletrin hugging her worker’s body happy to see her safe.

“I enjoyed her hospitality, I believe it would be a smart choice to ally ourselves with the bees,” Anteelia told her.

“I got to experience it myself. We’ll create and sign a treaty within a week to ally ourselves, how does that sound?” The queen suggested.

“Sounds like a plan, but for right now I’m a little tired...” Beenessa stretched out her arms and fell asleep on Stingeretta’s body. Vulletrin could feel herself lifted onto Anteelia’s body where she too fell asleep. Beesuken flew up to Stingeretta’s ear and whispered into it.

“*Did the yellow jackets do this to you?*” She nodded. “*Thank you for the information, I'll be sure to keep a keen eye out for them. Enjoy your little vacation as the workers prepare the potion for you two.*” He flew away and left her to her devices as she joined the rest in taking a nap after such a tiring night.