

“Look.. my dad just wants more of that Beezlejuice, that's all. I swear. He's too fucked up right now to come try to get it himself and like.. maybe didn't explicitly ask but he's got this *thing* going on with this guy he likes and just.. can we not do twenty questions?”

Loona's exasperation knew no bounds. She let out a frustrated exhale, already sore from having to wrestle past a half dozen other Hell Hounds just to get to see Queen Bee. If Tex had just answered her texts that might not have been a problem, but-

“Loony. *Gurl*. You aren't just like.. asking for some cheap booze, ya know? Like, I get it – it's the good shit! Your dad has good taste, like.. mostly. I mean, *Dennis*. But..”

It was hard not to stare at the demon across from her. Beelzebub was sprawled out on a cluster of hexagon shaped cushions and was the only thing conscious on top of it, but there were a half dozen blissed out Hell Hounds there with her. Tex included, which explained a lot.

“I.. look, I've got *some* money and I can get more I just – I wanna do something nice for him? And this is all I've got. If he's at home I can make sure he doesn't just chug the fuckin' thing.”

Seeing Queen Bee shake her head was beyond frustrating, mostly because Loona knew she couldn't do much about it if the Queen told her no. Which *seemed* like what was happening, until-

“Ain't about money, honey! This ain't the Greed ring my precious, fluffy bitch. Gluttony is about *indulgence*, and I fucking *am* gluttony. You get me? Like.. I have to get what I fucking *want* and what I want is to see people having a good time but like-”

Loona felt a little chill in the pit of her stomach as she looked at Queen Bee's smile, at the way she looked.. *hungry*. The way she looked at the other Hounds on her bed. It hadn't really parsed for Loona before that they all looked kind of.. fat? Even Tex looked softer than he ought to be.

“Uh.. Maybe I should just find something else then and-”

Beelzebub leaned forward and swung her legs off the side of the cushions, then crooked her finger toward Loona. Swallowing hard, Loona took a few steps closer and watched as Beelzebub held a finger out and ran it through the flowing mass of honey-colored liquid behind her. A bead of the stuff gathered there looking like a little piece of candy.

“Nuh-uh bitch! You roughed up my boys on the way in and I fucking want this. Smells like you do too, *feels* like it even. The first trip in here I can forgive not knowing what you're getting into, ya know? Everyone gets one, gotta be fair, right? No party fouls. But you came *back*, bitch. So~”

Loona stared at the thing, wide-eyed, then opened her mouth to reach out and take it. That

was as far as she got before Queen Bee pushed it in on her fingertip and Loona tumbled back in a shocked heap of limbs. There was an instant in there when she was ready to crawl up the Queen's ass again despite how that had gone before when she ended up with a ten story fox bee glaring at her and calling her 'sweet and sour cream' which.. Loona couldn't remember ever *feeling* her eyes dilate before? But she definitely felt them do so now.

“Oh fuck. T-that.. that was-”

Describing the thing was tricky, it was a bit like a gummy but it burst when it hit her teeth – and then it just.. kept flowing? Loona had to tongue it loose and then swallowed it. *That* got the Queen's attention – in a good way. Which was reassuring to Loona as she felt the room start to float around her. It felt a bit like being in water, everything wet and heavy but carrying her with it..?

Very heavy, actually. Loona felt like she had to fight a bit to lift her arm and look at her hand, and her stomach felt.. strange.

“Hah, fuck! Didn't think you'd just swallow the thing. Didn't even give me a chance to say anything about it. Well, enjoy the fuckin' ride sweetie. I know I will~”

Loona's whole frame shivered as she watched Queen Bee start rubbing herself right then and there. Some of the reason for that shiver was more about the way her body was growing though, which it was doing *fast*.. Loona could feel the thing in her belly spilling, she felt her gut pouring out of her shirt and her ass spreading and tearing through her pants while she sat there. It was moving *fast*, Loona could see herself growing – and couldn't stop touching it. There were little glowing bursts of pleasure just from pawing at her newly flabby legs and fat belly that lingered, so she could play bliss-driven music across her own frame as it rapidly packed on layers of blubber.

The urge to stand up was more instinct than anything. Loona leaned against the bed and tried to rise, but her own body was getting in the way. Sliding her thighs past each other was hard with them turning to jiggling ham shaped heaps while her ass split her bottom right open and sent her panties sailing across the room while the Queen giggled and started to breathe harder.

By the time she got herself situated and felt ready to try standing despite the weird, floaty vertigo Loona found that she couldn't quite conquer the sheer weight of herself. Her breasts were like anchors on her chest and kept throbbing gently as they swayed and bounced atop her belly. The gut she was sporting was hanging near to her knees and still growing, like a bean bag chair full of Jell-O glued to her body. Then there was her ass, Loona lost her balance in the attempt to rise and

her gut held her in one place while her ass hit the ground and started to spread. Fast. The impact left Loona in a breathy, panting state of delirium as the same pleasure she'd been feeling before slammed into every nerve she had from her gut and butt on upward.

“F.. fugk.. I f-feel~”

Getting to her feet the usual way wasn't going to work, Loona knew that even in her freshly addled state. The notion that it was wholly impossible hadn't quick licked though, the Hell Hound wasn't thinking.. at all? Let alone thinking straight. So she started trying to roll over. Something Queen Bee seemed to find *hilarious* as well as enticing, and which was actually starting to work. It felt a bit more like pouring herself than rolling though, Loona heaved against her own bulk until she felt her center of gravity start to ease its way across.. though the effort was tricky. Partly because, as she tried the first time and didn't quite make it in one go, she landed on her ass and felt it clap and spread again. Which left her bubbling out a strangled moan and feeling herself climax *somewhere* down in all that flab.

So it was a few more seconds before she could try again, and by then she was heavier still.. but it *worked* this time.

Partly because she felt Queen Bee getting her hands all up in that lard caking her body. Loona couldn't even really get her arms to move enough to reach back for where she was being touched, but it felt *divine* to try. Almost as good as slowly easing onto her belly – tits forward and propping her up, ass in the air.. An ass the Queen was sitting on, patting her four hands down against in a steady rhythm like a pair of fleshy drums. Loona let out a noise that was half whimper and half moan, while the Queen dug her hands in and ensured more flares of delight obliterated every stray thought the blubbery hill of a Hell Hound tried to have.

“Fuck yeah, gurl! Well, guess I'm keeping you after *that* shit. Don't worry though, we'll get your dad what he needs. Promise. 'Course, he might end up a big fuckin' piece of like.. imp furniture right there with you? I bet that owl that likes him might like that.. Hrmm, welp! That's for later-”

A sharp slap, then three more, left Loona wobbling as she shuddered and struggled to keep her arms braced against her own flabby body, but it was getting hard to bend them.

“You just get comfy for now. Like you've got a choice, right? It's gonna be like.. another three or four hours before this wears off bitch. You're gonna be my new fuckin' party bed~”

Loona was almost too high to even process that. Almost.. But not quite so far gone that she

didn't let out a blushing little whine.. An excited one. One the Queen rewarded by stuffing her leg down into the depths between Loona's thighs and giving her deep-buried pussy a little tease that left the Hell Hound near blind as her nerves burst into sparkles and starlight.

..If this was what the rest of her life looked like? She could party to that.