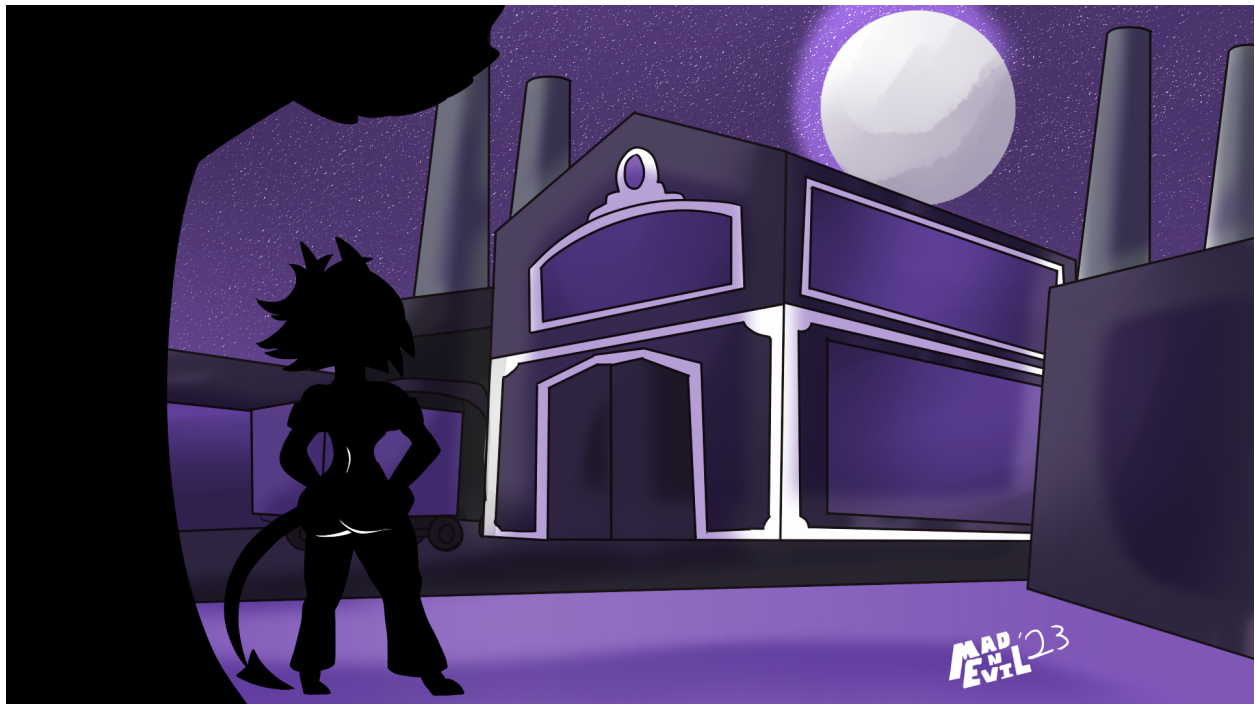


**CONTENT WARNING: Vulgarities, sexual fetishes, lowbrow/perverved humor, and nudity. Don't read if you're under 18 or can't stand any of the previously mentioned topics.**

It was a cold night in hell, kinda sounds like an oxymoron, but it ain't.

It had been a few months since Loona had gone missing, so obviously, when BlitzØ realized that his adoptive daughter was missing on the first night, I.M.P. was on the case to find the Hellhound.

So, for the next few months, some shady dealings, and something about a bicycle horn one of the members of I.M.P. finally got a lead of where Loona was.



In the darkness of the Hell's night, a small imp woman stepped onto the cold pavement of the mysterious Chocolate factory. Millie had managed to find that one of Loona's last sighted areas was in the gluttony ring - More specifically, this weird factory that just sprung up a few months ago.

It was quiet.

Too quiet.

No guards.

No cameras.

Were the owners just idiots?

Hell, even the humans in the human world had more security than this place.

Oh well, that wasn't going to stop Millie from investigating this place. So, she quickly sped across the drive, and made her way to a number of crates that were under a large window. The nimble imp swiftly made her way up the boxes and quietly opened the window.

Wait? No locks on the windows?

These guys really are asking to get robbed.

Oh well, Millie slipped into the factory and landed gently on the factory floor:



There's always something odd about being in a building after hours, the darkness, the machines all turned off, and it felt like a ghost town - devoid of life.

It was creepy.

And as Millie walked through the almost emptied building, her footsteps echoed.

The imp looked around, trying to figure out how in the hell Loona could be in a place like this. Slowly, she passed by room after room, trying to find where the hellhound could be - This place was bigger on the inside.

There was a room filled with weird inventions.

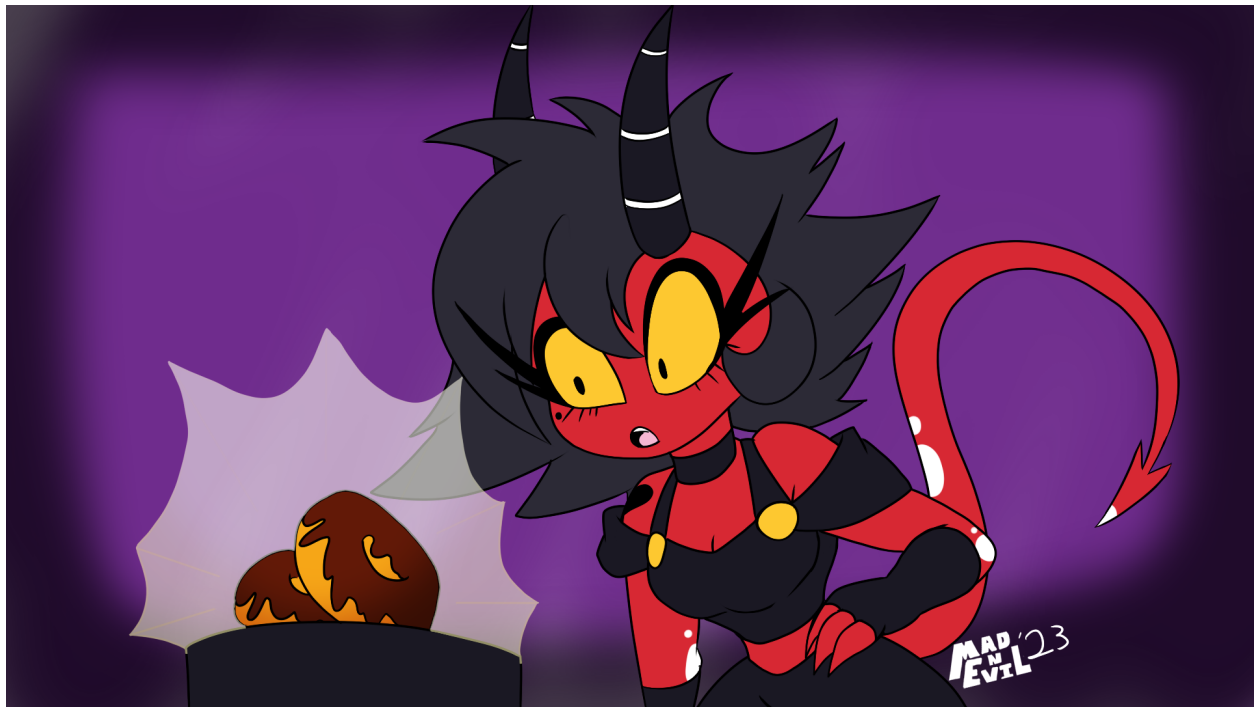
A room that looked to be made out of edible candies and chocolate.

A room with bubbles?

None of this really drew Millie's attention aside from a quick glance.

However, when she reached an odd room labeled - Baker's Dozen - and there was an oddly refreshing smell emanating from the room. Slowly she creaked the doors open and Millie was met with one of the only sources of light that was in the factory...

And it was...



"Donuts?"

The imp questioned as she looked at the surprisingly glowing donuts - their chocolate glaze somehow shining in the darkness.

I mean, this was a chocolate factory, and one that had a bakery in it apparently.

Millie looked around at the turned off equipment. There was no-one around...

Eh, she was already breaking and entering, might as well throw some theft in. She quickly scooped up the two donuts in her hands and began to munch on the sugary and chocolatey covered treats.

The moment that Millie bit off a piece of that donut, and allowed the chocolate to touch her tongue, Millie's eyes widen in surprise. This was probably the best donut the imp had ever had in her life - Not like the cheap donuts that BlitØ would steal from one of the local shop's dumpsters just to make the office look professional.

It was fresh, the donut was cooked perfectly, it was so soft to bite into and tear apart, the ingredients just tasted like the good stuff. Before she knew it, Millie had scarfed down the donut - Licking the crumbs off of her fingers as she did.

It was just that good.

And before Millie knew it, she was savoring the second donut.

As she walked away from the table that the donuts were on, Millie was unaware of the small amount of pudge that was slowly covering her lithe frame. She was too engrossed into the donut that she was eating to really notice... or care.



As Millie made her way through the bakery area, she couldn't help but eye the large chocolate cake that she had missed up until now.

The donuts were amazing... But they were pretty much all gone at the moment save for a single bite that she immediately tossed into her mouth as she eyed the cake.

The cake just sat there...

Taunting Millie...

She could smell the chocolate wafting off of the cake, it smelled so rich.

Maybe...

Just maybe...

One bite couldn't hurt.

It certainly couldn't.

Well, before she could even think another thought, Millie was already munching on the cake, ripping it apart with her hands and stuffing the chocolatey baked good down her gullet. However, as she did, she was unaware of her expanding hips, her bulging belly and her once flat chest filling out.

Every nibble seemed to add more and more pounds to the once petite Imp's ever expanding frame. But she was blissfully unaware of the flab that was piling on and on.

She was also unaware of the large mechanical hands that slowly and quietly slithered towards her, their intent well signaled for anyone who wasn't engrossed with cake...





TTTTTTTTTTTTT

Millie had no idea how long she had been in the factory, she was in a daze as she chewed the cake that was mushed into her face.

The hands had latched onto Millie, dragging her fat ass deeper into the factory, all the while stuffing the imp silly with countless slices of cake.

With every gulp, Millie's body blew up bigger and bigger, when she was pulled into the factory and landed on her huge booty, the imp had snapped out of her daze just to be met with a valley of red cleavage that she never really had before, but beyond those massive tits that were at this point almost as big as her head, she could see a rounding third orb.

That was her stomach, it stood out at least three feet from her body.

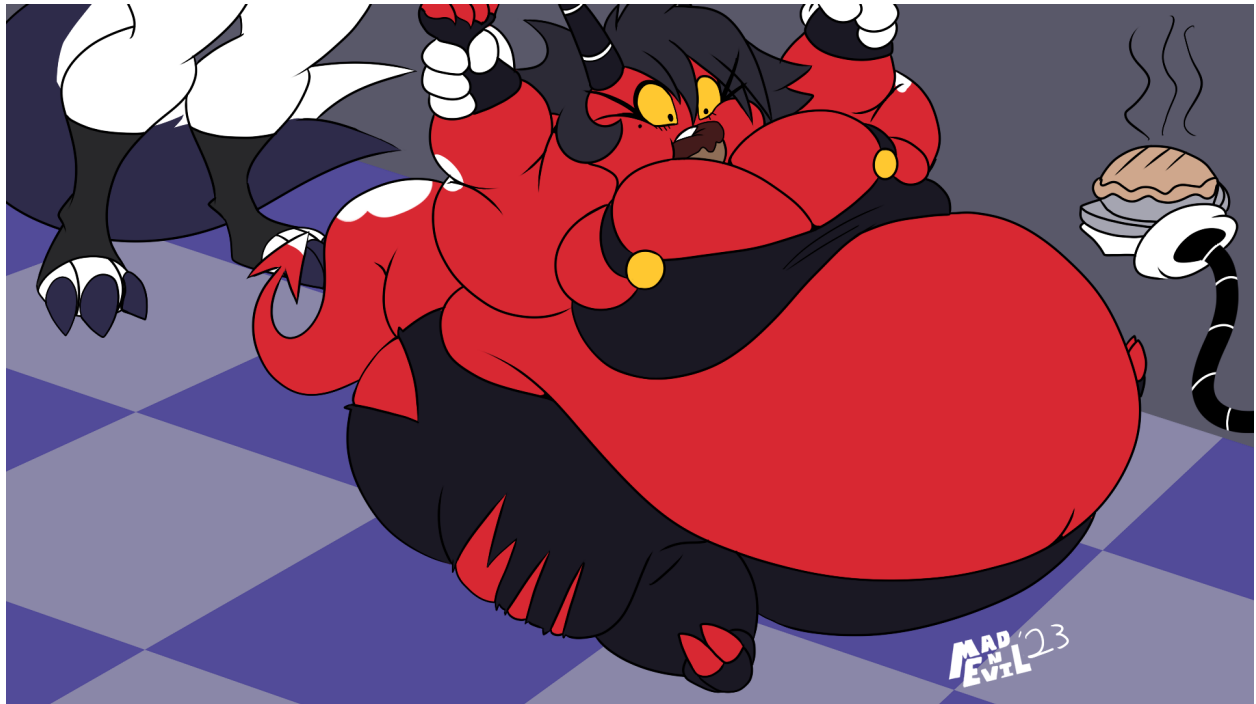
Millie could feel her body jiggle, even in places that she never knew that could jiggle before.

She tried to say something, but quickly realized that there was another slice of cake being stuff into her already full mouth, filling her bigger cheeks up.

The cake...

Oh god, the cake...

As much as Millie knew that she had to spit out the confectionary, it would've been a waste...



So she swallowed and allowed it to go to her waist.

It was totally worth it - A few pounds isn't too hard to lose... Right?

Millie was too engrossed with her thoughts and her ever expanding body, laden with countless calories, to notice that a pair of clawed feet walked up from behind her. It was a familiar hellhound that watched the imp's already impressive rear getting fuller and juicier.

"Oh wow, and here I thought your husband was the fatty."

Millie's eyes widened when she heard that voice, and immediately tried to turn her head to see the owner of said voice - However, her fattened cheeks and thick neck made it really hard for her to crane her head back.

"Too fat to even look at me?" The sultry voice chuckled behind Millie, the Imp's attention diverted as one of the robotic hands now held up what appeared to be a steaming, fresh pie... One that smelled of blueberries if Millie paid attention... but she wasn't.

"Don't worry, short stack, let me get in front of you."

As the heavy footsteps echoed through the devoided factory, Millie's eyes widened as she saw a muscular frame enter her field of vision. It was a hellhound, it was Loona... But there were some obvious changes to the once thin hellhound...

Once thin was right, this hellhound was chiseled out of muscle, her bulging biceps, her six pack that you could grate cheese over, her toned thighs... and that massive rack that she now sported, certainly not what Millie remembered.

All of that buff hellhound squeezed into a poorly fitting muscle shirt that could barely contain her tits, and a pair of shorts.

The other thing that was different... Was the odd blue tint that Loona's fur now had... Before, it was just pure white and grays, but now?

Millie was about to open her mouth, when the mechanical hand that held the pie lunged for her mouth and stuffed the whole thing past the imp's lips.

Aside from being surprised though, Millie couldn't complain - The blueberries in the pie just popped on her tongue the moment they touched - It was like that one human drink that she and Mox stole that one time - Boba was it?

They were so plump and juicy that Millie couldn't help but lose herself in them.





“Oh wow, you can’t even say a word to me?” Loona sighed as she began to flex her arms behind her head, making sure that her new massive tits to jiggle - On purpose obviously. “Sure, no problem, just go and enjoy that pie.”

Millie didn’t say a word as more pie was shoved into her mouth. However, as she continued to swallow the confectionary, the gold buttons on Millie’s top popped off, the straps breaking free from their torture.

Loona smiled as she noticed that a bit of blue was slowly creeping up onto the normally red imp’s face. “Oh boy... Well, I guess they had to do something with all that juice they got from me.”

Loona slowly walked around Millie as the blue began to spread throughout her body, and all the while, Millie just kept on eating and eating more of the pie - Blissfully unaware of the changes to her body.

Having been here for a few months, Loona knew how things worked in this factory - After her own personal juicing, she had put into the work out from hell - Literally. Months of grueling hard work had shredded the pounds off of her frame and blessed her with massive tits, a perky butt and abs that could be classified as sharp weapons.

This factory was the best thing that ever happened...

And now it was Millie’s turn.

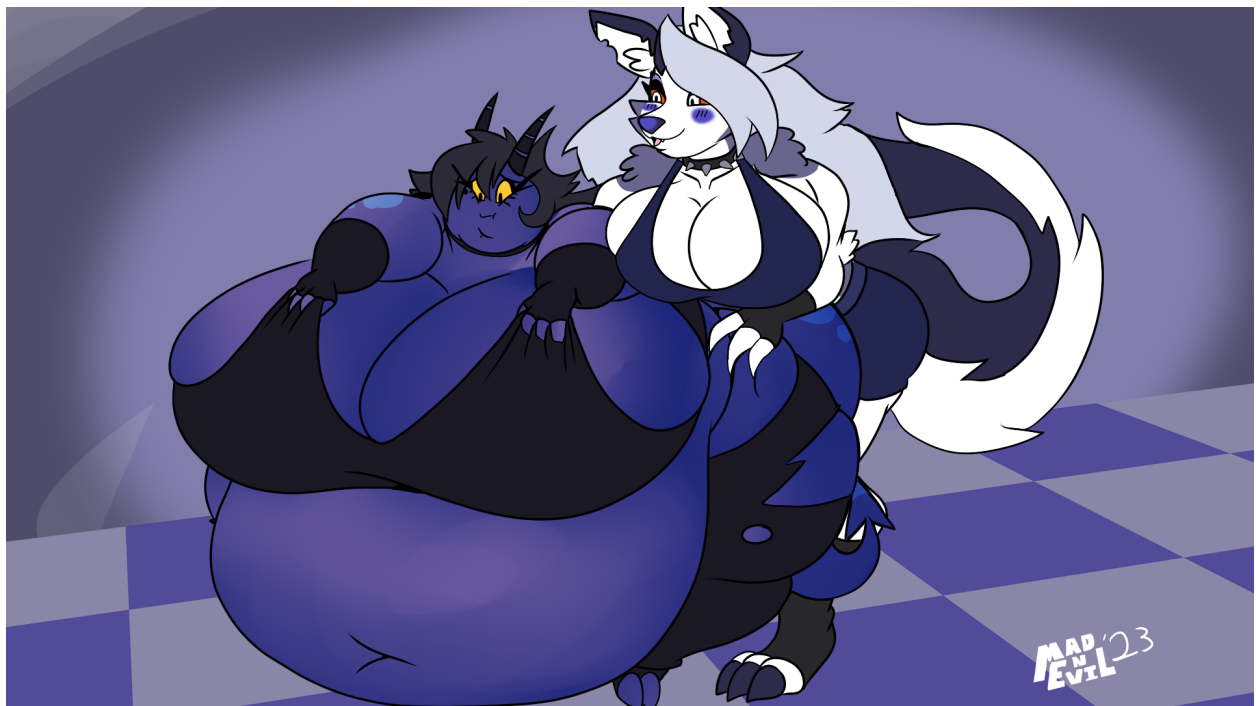
Loona ripped the mechanical hands from Millie's blue wrists, freeing the ever expanding imp. Then with all her might, Loona hooked her arms under Millie's meat biceps and lifted her up to her feet.

It was then that Loona was able to get a good look at the now bluish-purple imp's new frame.

It was rounding out so nicely, her butt was fighting for space in her pants, her belly was now brushing against the ground and Millie's boobs...

It was about time that Millie had noticed her growth, she had reached for her top, grasping it as tightly as she could to make sure that her massive tits didn't spill out. Loona smirked as she groped Millie's booty, leaning in close to the imp, to the point that she could smell the Imp - the fresh smell of blueberries was intoxicating.

Loona couldn't help herself, she gave Millie a small lick on the back of her neck, making the Imp shiver. "Oh my... how tasty..."



"Aww... Don't worry," Loona cooed as she slowly ran one of her claws on the back of Millie's shorts, making sure that she could get a good feel of Millie's expanded rear.

Loona nuzzled up against the Imp as the imp continued to balloon outwards, unaware of the blue that appeared on Loona's nose and cheeks. She was now enjoying running her claws up and down Millie's massive rump.

“Ya know,” Loona chuckled as she bumped her toned booty into Millie’s juicy butt, making the bloating up imp stagger a bit and almost release her grip on her top. “Blue isn’t a bad color on you...”

Loona walked in front of Millie - unaware that the blue on the Hellhound’s face was starting to spread - she wanted to get a view from the front to see Millie’s expansion.

The moment that Loona stopped walking, Millie’s hands released the top, her arms had fattened too much and had to stick to the sides as her body continued to round out and expand.

Loona bit her lower lip watching the blueberry juice fill up the Imp, making her huge, round, juicy...

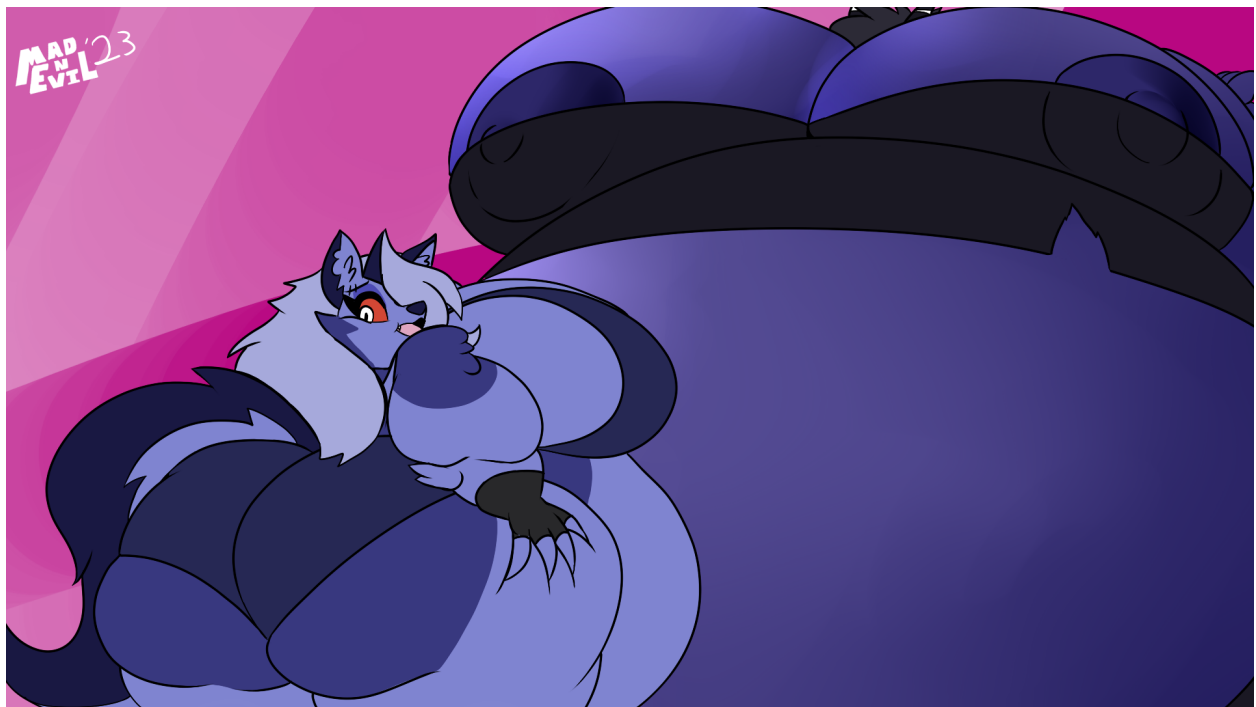
Was it this hot when she blew up? Loona couldn’t imagine how that looked and...

**\*GURGLE\***

Loona’s hands shot to her stomach when she heard that sound, and was shocked to not meet her abs - But rather... A large gut. She looked down and saw that the fur on her tits was now blue.

“No... NO!”

Faster than Millie, Loona’s body began to fill up with juice - That lick!? Was that it?! Loona grabbed her ass... Feeling her flesh grow through claws.



This wasn’t good...

TTTTTTT

It didn't take long for Loona to quickly catch up with Millie - Having already become a huge juicy fruit before, Loona's skin was already pretty stretchy - Her clothes weren't as lucky - She and Millie 'stood' in the middle of the factory - Tits out in the open, shorts/pants snapped away.

The pressure was immense - A feeling that while Loona dreaded, also kinda enjoyed... Especially since this meant that she'd be juiced again... Oh, that process...

She'd have to lose the weight again.

Loona's eyes turned towards Millie, seeing the Imp's eyes looking around curiously. "... You gonna say something?"



Millie gave a big toothy smile.

"There any more pie around here?"

THE END?

BONUS IMAGE



Thanks for your support and reading.

It's because of people like you that I can make stuff like this, and I hope you can keep supporting me :)\

-Mad'N Evil