

“Hm hm, what do we have here? Milky Wonders, seems like I’ve passed by here again. I wonder how Yami is?” Harley asks herself, looking at the building. She was about to walk inside, when she suddenly saw a flier on the glass doors.

“Try our new special: The Gut Buster! This dessert will cause some kind of random effect with your belly, feel free to give it a taste!” The flier claims, with an image of sundae below the text. The sundae was massive, having two huge waffles, vanilla ice cream, shaved oreos, hot fudge, whip cream, sprinkles, and a donut stuck on top.

“The Gut Buster? Hmm... I’ll go try it! Let’s see just how big I can get!” Harley confidently said to herself, smirking as she pushed the doors open. She looked over to the bar, and there Yami was, cleaning the bar top.

“Oh, Harley, it’s been a while! Welcome back to Milky Wonders hun, did you see our new special?” Yami asked, watching Harley walk inside. The imp snapped her fingers, teleporting with a puff of smoke from the entrance to laying on the very bar top Yami had just cleaned spotless, staring right at Yami.

“Oh you know it! I want the largest, most delicious version you got! No skipping out on any of the finer details!” The imp replied cheerfully, reaching forward and sinking a hand into Yami’s bountiful breasts.

“Mmnf... Now that’s what I like to hear. One EXTRA large Gut Buster, coming right up... And soon, one extra large genie.~” Yami teased, her breasts sloshing from Harley groping at her chest.

“Just what I love to hear, I’ll be waiting then. Take your time, just... Not too much time, I don’t want to wait an eternity!” She held a hand out, holding a large clock that ticked away, Yami nodding in agreement as she rushed to the back.

“I’ll have it done in around five minutes, this thing does take a bit to scoop!” Yami admitted as she looked at Harley from the kitchen window, seeing as to just how many gigantic scoops the Gut Buster required. Yami was hard at working, getting one scoop after the other.

“Well you got this, tell me if you need any help back there! I very well could make you ultra buff, though I’m sure your huge tits already get in the way of scooping as it is!~” Harley teased, waiting patiently. Before long, a few minutes had passed.

“Alright hun, I’m coming out with it! One extra large Gut Buster, just for you!” Yami proclaimed proudly, bringing out the Gut Buster, placing it on the bar. It was much, much larger than advertised, and was almost as large as the imp as a whole!

“W-Woah, what the heck?! That thing’s huge! Well... Guess I did order the extra large, so I need to take responsibility and eat every last bite!” Harley said, taking her spoon, the imp licking her lips as she got ready to dig in.

“Usually I’d say this has to be eaten outside when it’s at this size, but for you? I’ll allow it. After all, you can repair Milky Wonders afterwards!” Yami proclaimed happily, watching excitedly as the first bite went to Harley’s lips. Yami reached forward, rubbing a finger against one of Harley’s horns.

“Mmmngh... You really know how to rile me up, you know that? I’ll fix it up for you, no worries Yami.~” Harley said happily, continuing to eat bite after bite. She knew the desserts here had a delayed effect. After all, you need to eat as much as you can before you get huge and can’t reach anything!

“I sure do, and I’ll ensure you eat every last bite, no matter what.” Yami teased, watching Harley eat bite after bite. She stuffed the donut in her mouth, and took large scoop of ice cream with her spoon, shoving them in her mouth whole.

“This is... Mmf... So good! I need to have this all the time at this rate!” Harley exclaimed, stuffing bite after bite, making a bit of a mess around her mouth. Then, it finally happened as Harley was around three fourths done... She felt a pressure in her stomach.

“Oho, so it’s starting. You better hurry, I’m sure you want to finish after all... I wonder, just what will you get out of this Gut Buster?~” Yami questioned, noticing Harley’s stomach swelling. It was swelling slowly at first, but the rate at which it blew up was increasing with each passing second!

“If I can’t finish it in time... I leave it to you to feed it to me, you know.~” Harley proclaimed, Yami nodding as she rubbed Harley’s horn. Harley was starting to feel lighter than before, as her belly pressed against the bar. Her breasts began to swell, and her butt filled out the stool.

Fsssssssssssh...

“Oh my... It seems like you’re going to be inflating quite a bit, I hope you’re ready.” Yami teased, rubbing her horn more as she got a second spoon, scooping a large bite and shoving it into Harley’s mouth. An ominous hissing could be heard from Harley’s body...

“Oh am I ever! I better get building size, I want to show you just how much I can take!” Harley graciously accepted Yami feeding her, biting down and swallowing. Her arms were starting to get puffy, Harley realizing she had to pick up the pace.

“Oh, trust me hun... You’ll get much, much larger than a building thanks to this.~” Yami teased, gathering the last few bites onto her spoon, making it one gigantic bite. She then fed it to Harley in one go, holding her horn gently and forcing it down her throat.

“Larger than a- UUUURP- Building? Wow, you have me excited! W-Woah!” Harley excitedly bounced up for a moment, but her belly bumped into the bar. This caused her to get knocked backwards, sending her bouncing onto her butt on the floor a few times.

“Oho, much... Much larger. You’re thinking on a really small scale, you know.~” Yami went around the bar, getting a good view of the inflating imp. She got to Harley’s backside pressing her bust against Harley as she started to gently float up. Yami held Harley in a hug, particularly rubbing against her tail.

“That so? Then... Nngh... I may want some more dessert while in the air.~” Harley teased, and Yami couldn’t help but chuckle. That was when Ebony walked out from the back, her break having just finished. The purple haired cat girl let out a sigh at the sight of Yami being distracted...

“Mistress... Aren’t you supposed to be baking?” Ebony asked, crossing her arms as she approached the genie of an imp, who was soon to be a blimp! Yami pat Harley’s back, and gave Ebony a wide smirk, then looking over to the customers in the maid cafe.

“Nonsense, I finished up the rest of the customers, and Harley needs extra special attention for ordering the extra large Gut Buster! Plus, I finished baking for tomorrow!” Yami proudly proclaimed, Ebony looking over to the desserts to see she was right.

“So you did...But you’re doing it indoors, so you forgot to clear the tables... Guess I have to do everything, fatass.” Ebony said, giving Yami a hard spank! Yami moaned, and Harley couldn’t see it... She could certainly hear it, Yami’s cheeks clapped for multiple seconds!

“Mmnf... She does that often with you, Yami?” Harley asked, smirking back at Yami the best she could. Yami nodded, a bright blush on her face as she held her cheek in her left hand.

“Well... We live together, so it happens much more than you expect. I admit, my rear end is... Above average size, but-” Yami was about to continue on, when Ebony could be heard interrupting her from across the room, as she got a bird couple’s check.

“Above average undersells it, you have a dump truck for normal standards!” Ebony proclaimed, before grumpily thanking the bird couple for the food. They tipped her rather well, appreciating her hustle, before getting out as Harley kept inflating... Both admittedly staring at the rather huge imp being teased by Yami.

“H-Hey, it... Mmh... It’s fine, I can just focus on you.” Yami said with a bright red face, Harley seeing ample opportunity to tease Yami as she continued to inflate. Snapping her fingers, a pair of hands seemed to start groping Yami’s huge butt.

“So, your butt embarasses you, is that it? Mayne your belly as well... It does look a bit larger than last time.~” Harley said, starting to tower over Yami as she now had to slightly look down at Yami. Yami got even redder, looking back at her butt being groped, and then going to feel her belly.

“N-Nope, all normal here! Completely slim as can be!” Yami claimed, stuttering through that sentence... She was clearly lying, but wasn’t able to help that subject of embarrassment.

“Hmm... You know, I could very well be your genie for a while. But, I would have some demands, if you want to hear about that...~” Harley offered, clearly starting to get some ideas. Yami blushed, having a feeling that she knew what Harley wanted as she began to fill out the whole room... But the idea was far too tempting.

“Well, what are your conditions for it? I may be inclined to take your offer.” Yami said with a blush, now being pressed against a wall, right at Harley’s head as she stared into Harley’s eyes... It wouldn’t take long for Harley to break the roof.

“I want to have all the hands-on experience with your body I can get... And I want to fatten you up!~” Harley proudly proclaimed, licking her lips. She never specified how much she wanted to fatten Yami up, so Yami was only left with her imagination.

“Mmngh... Very well, deal! But I’ll be sure to take full advantage after the Gut Buster stuff is done.~” Yami said, looking at Harley’s rather sly and cocky smirk. Harley giggled, knowing Yami had no idea what she was getting herself into.

“Oh, is that so? Then this should get really fun! But for now... Aaaaaah...~ I guess I should just enjoy myself.~” Harley then began to break the roof, the walls of Milky Wonders cracking. Before long, the blimp of an imp was beginning to float up, Harley snapping her fingers to use her magic, tying her down via some ropes.

“That should make her able to float up above the city, but not get too far up... If my estimations are right.” Ebony said, looking up at the gigantic imp as she was floating up and up! This caused Claire to exit the break room, and Carmen to exit the bathroom, now not having a roof over their heads.

“Hey, so like, what the heck is going on? Did someone order that Gut Buster thingy?” Carmen asked, scratching her head. She then saw the genie floating above head, and just how massive she had become, her jaw dropping for a brief moment.

“Yami, I really hope that the permit you got allows for this! She’s getting really big!” Claire said, rushing into what remains of the dining area of Milky Wonders. Claire was in awe, a blue blush forming on her cheeks.

“Yeah, don’t worry, I have this under control! Said I have a way larger inflation limit for genies and the like than those that have no special abilities, plus Harley can fix anything I do!” Yami giggled, and seemed to be digging around the bar for ingredients.

“Don’t tell me you plan to make her even larger than she already is...” Ebony said with a sigh, watching Yami start to prepare an eclair. Yami had a lewd smirk on her face, Ebony able to clearly tell what was happening.

“Hey, you three, feel free to get up here and toy with me if y’all want to! Could always use more pleasure!” Harley proclaimed, snapping her fingers as a few magical circle platforms formed under the three maids’ feet, the maids beginning to rise up towards Harley’s body.

“Woah, hey, aren’t we going a bit fast up? I mean like, all for rubbing and pleasing ya, but- Mmph!” Carmen suddenly was interrupted, as the three maids were slammed into Harley’s inflating bust, and squished between such massive breasts!

“Hm hm, what’s wrong you three? Thought you liked gigantic, inflating boob balloons!~” Harley teased, trying to sound confident in the actions which she just took. However, her mind had a brief thought of uncertainty swirling within.

(Mmnf... That felt really good... But it wasn’t what I intended to do. I wanted to gently lift them up, but... Eh, whatever, it’s totally fine.~) Harley thought to herself, but eventually shrugged it off. With another snap of her fingers, a pair of hands would begin to massage her breasts, squishing and squeezing the maids between further as she inflated.

“Hey, what’s the big idea? I thought you wanted us to please you, not this! Taking up as much space as a few city blocks is a struggle for focusing your magic?” Ebony asked, goading Harley on as she kept inflating, her body creaking and groaning.

“Wow... Look at her go, she’s really getting huge! I should have this ready soon enough, then I’ll feed it to her...~” Yami said, starting to stuff a freshly made eclair with as much pastry cream as she could possibly fit. The maid looked up, admittedly not paying the most attention to what she added into the eclair, grabbing what she thought were sprinkles to put on top...

“Oh, don’t worry, I’m still in full control! Just give me a bit, I’m enjoying myself quite a lot.~” Harley said, admittedly that being a half truth. She felt she was in control, even if deep down she had the feeling that something was up with her powers and abilities.

“Well, I guess we still need to please you, so get massaging ladies!” Claire exclaimed, as she pulled herself just out enough to have control of her arms. She began to rub Harley’s huge breasts, squishing her hands into them as the other two started to follow suit.

“Hope we’re doing this right. I’d, like, be so ashamed if I didn’t even know how to massage an amazing pair of boobs like this!” Carmen said, really digging her hands into Harley’s chest, who let out a few more moans... Harley could then see Ebony make her way towards her head.

“One of you should probably make your way to her tail, she really likes being rubbed there if what I saw earlier was correct.” Ebony said, continuing on until she made it to Harley’s head, and rubbed her horns. Harley moaned out oh so loudly, with the rate at which she was inflating starting to slow down.

“All done! Time to make it up to Harley!” Yami said oh so happily, her eyes turning green as she activated her wind Dreams, and flying upwards to Harley’s breasts to smother herself, eclair in hand.

“Is that Yami? Oho, she’s coming up with more food? I’ll take it!~” Harley exclaimed, her spiky teeth showing in a large, toothy grin. Her inflated belly let out an ominous groan, clearly able to take far more. Said groan rang through the streets which her body blocked the light from.

“Oh, what is she doing now? She better not be coming to feed you more.” Ebony said with a sigh, thinking Harley getting even just a bit larger would be trouble. Despite that, Ebony didn’t raise any protest to her Mistress.

“One eclair, just for you! I know you don’t exactly need any more food, but it sure does make things more interesting! Plus, I bet you’re feeling at least a bit hungry.” Yami happily said, landing on Harley’s bust, then patting Harley’s head.

“Is that so? Then... Aaaaah...~” Harley opened her mouth wide, preparing to eat. Yami would then lay down on Harley’s bust, squishing herself against Harley as the first few bites went into Harley’s mouth. Carmen looked over to the eclair, and then noticed the “sprinkles”.

“Hey, so like, Mistress... What did you put on the eclair? Those don’t smell like sprinkles at all.” Carmen asked, as suddenly Harley’s body began to let out a few groans, an ominous and deep hissing sound ringing from inside of her.

“H-Huh? What do you mean? I could have sworn I had put sprinkles on i- MMPH! ... *GULP!*” Yami suddenly found the eclair in her mouth, after the part she was feeding suddenly launched at her face with incredible speeds. Yami was forced to swallow the whole thing, a bit of chocolate icing around her lips.

“Wait... This is... Oh no...” Yami licked her lips, and finally realized her massive mistake upon getting a good taste of the “sprinkles”... Which in reality, were one of her most potent inflation based powders she owned.

“You just fed the both of you something bad, didn’t you?” Ebony asked, letting out a sigh. That disappointment shifted to worry rather quickly, as Yami felt her stomach rumble, before blowing up to a significantly larger size.

“Oh, those two are totes going to get in trouble if this keeps up! We gotta do something, or like, something bad may happen!” Carmen said, unsure of what to do as she tried making her way back to Ebony, Yami unleashing a loud belch. Carmen then looked back, a thought crossing her mind.

“Hey Ebony, where’s Claire? Didn’t she... Um... Go to Harley’s tail, that was it!” Carmen exclaimed, with Ebony letting out a groan. This was spelling trouble in the most difficult way she could think of, with priorities being all over the place!

“One of us has to go help Claire, while the other... Oh... Crap.” A shadow was cast over the two of them, and over Yami, who was now struggling to not float off. Claire, despite turning blue thanks to her juices, was floating up, up and away!

“H-Hey, a bit of help here!” Claire yelled out, continuing to float up. Harley let out a few moans, before finally snapping her fingers, a few bindings wrapping Claire up to the same source as herself... But Claire suddenly blew up much more than before!

“Don’t tell me you’re still trying to inflate us, this is already enough of a struggle!” Ebony exclaimed, crossing her arms and looking to Harley’s head. Harley chuckled nervously, unsure of how to say what it was she needed to say.

“Well... About that... I may or may not be losing a bit of control... Inflation is... Mmng... Haaaaaah... Really on the brain...~” Harley moaned, pleasure and ecstasy taking up most of her thoughtspace. Ebony let out a sigh, this was making things much more difficult.

“So we just have to go grab the mint things Yami uses to fix these kinds of things, and we’re good to go, right? But, like, how do we get down?” Carmen questioned, looking down from their rapidly inflating imp genie. The mints were in their usual jar, they just had to get a few to fix up Yami and Harley, and let Harley fix Claire.

“Could try using me as a balloon to slow your descent! Sorry about this gals... I’ll make up for my mistake later!” Yami promised, slowly floating upwards. Ebony looked to Carmen, and nodded, finding this to be the best current option.

“Got it, I’ll get down there super quick!” Carmen said, smirking as she ran forwards, jumping to grab Yami and make the both of them float down together. Harley’s bust bounced from the force of the jump, Harley’s tongue rolling out her mouth, a moan escaping her lips.

“HAAAAAAH! That felt so *GOOD*! Do it again!~” Harley moaned, a sudden surge of growth coming from her as a beam of magic fired from her body, and right at Carmen! Carmen tried to dodge, but the beam ended up hitting just her breasts!

“W-Woah, she’s totes losing control! Lucky me, I’m great at moving around!” Carmen exclaimed, but there was a sudden tightness in her chest. Yami and Carmen’s already slow descent began to slow even further, Carmen feeling her breasts strain her uniform top.

“Carmen, don’t tell me you got hit by that beam...!” Ebony ran over to the edge of Harley’s breasts to look down, and besides Yami inflating, Carmen’s breasts were also starting to inflate! Ebony’s running was causing further inflation, Harley feeling like she was losing her mind in bliss.

“Beam... Inflation beams... Moooooore!~” Harley moaned, as her body began to glow once more. Harley then began to fire beams in all kinds of directions, a good amount firing right at Ebony. The catgirl’s ears twitched, realizing she was in danger if she got hit.

“Crap... Carmen, hurry up down there! Harley, calm down!” Ebony called out, bouncing up and down on Harley’s breasts, but it was to no avail, Ebony causing Harley’s breasts to jiggle only made her more and more turned on.

“I’m trying, I’m trying!” Carmen yelled back, as she tried her best to position herself well enough to push off of Yami to try getting down to the bar, she was oh so close! She pumped her legs, and lunged, attempting to grab the mint jar with all her might. However... A brown leather gloved hand reached for the jar from below the counter, and snatched it before Carmen could grab them!

“W-What in the... Is that tea I smell...? Hey!” Carmen scowled, and noticed there was one mint on the counter. Carmen had to grab that, seeing as she had no other choice, before she began to flow back up with her gigantic tits swelling up and lifting her high in the sky.

“Grrr... I’ll find that scent later... Ebony! Catch this!” Carmen yelled, shifting to on top of her breasts. She threw the mint as hard as she could, Ebony noticing the mint flying at her. Ebony jumped, reaching for the mint while dodging an inflation beam.

“The color... It’s slightly off...” Ebony said, usually the mints are white... This one has a slight red tint. Ebony took a photo just in case, before tossing it into Harley’s mouth... It was try or fail at this point, and Ebony just had to try.

“Here we go... Open wide Harley, you’re eating one last thing!” Ebony yelled, jumping at Harley’s mouth and gritting her teeth. Harley opened as wide as she could, and Ebony shoved her hand right at Harley’s mouth, forcing the mint down her throat with a great amount of intensity.

“*GULP!* Guuuh... Minty... Although it also kind of tastes like... **HRNK...**!” Something seemed to be wrong, as Harley’s eyes widened, and a sort of bubbly sound began to loom from Harley, as beam after beam fired from her body, at the very least all the currently inflated people were chained to the ground.

“What the hell is-”

KABOOM!

Ebony couldn't finish her sentence before being launched off of Harley, luckily landing right on top of Carmen. Harley had exploded into a bunch of confetti, but thanks to her magical abilities, was mostly fine.

STYLISH!

"Phew, that was really fun! But... Uuugh... I feel kinda bad all a sudden." Harley said, her stomach grumbling and groaning, like she had just eaten something wrong. Ebony managed to swing down from Carmen with the chain, going all the way down to the ground below.

"This is such a mess to clean up. But what the heck happened? Yami usually doesn't do popping desserts, and that mint..." Ebony seemed rather confused for a bit, sighing as she went to grab cleaning supplies. A screech could be heard, a bat seeming to fly into a nearby alley way. Ebony was unsure why, but something felt fishy about all of this.

"Well, all's well that ends well. I don't think I hit too many people besides the employees here, but I still reversed what people did get hit... Besides you lot, I love seeing all of you inflated.~" Harley said, wiping some sweat off her brow.

"I wouldn't be so sure about that, Miss. Not everything has ended well here. I'm looking for the owner of this establishment." A blonde police officer walked into the busted door of Milky Wonders, and looked at the inflated employees, and then looked at Yami.

"Oh, O-Officer Fuzzy Laws! What um... What can I do for you?" Yami asked, a bead of sweat rolling down her cheek. Yami had a feeling she knew just what was coming, since Harley had burst.

“Miss Yami Bo, sorry to say it, but you’re under arrest. Needless to say, there are a lot of charges, but it’s best to go over them at the station. I’ll be taking you in now.” Fuzzy said, using her special lasso pistol, she wrapped up Yami and began to drag her away.

“W-Wait, hold on! Harley, I wish for you to find me the best lawyer you can reasonably get, alright?!” Yami wished, before being dragged away by Fuzzy Laws, Yami floating into the horizon as Harley and Ebony just stood there.

“Something is definitely up, and we need to get to the bottom of it. But first, we need to actually get Yami a defense attorney. You... Do know some defense attorneys, right?” Ebony asked, with Harley nervously chuckling.

“I actually don’t, BUT I can magically make a list of the best ones around town! Come on, let’s get looking for an extremely good defense attorney! How hard can it be?” Harley asked, snapping her fingers as the best defense attorneys of the local area were all listed on a piece of paper she summoned.

Twenty-four hours later...

“Graaaaah! Why does nobody want to take this case? Why is everyone busy at the exact same time?!” Harley asked, as the crew of Claire, Carmen, Ebony and Harley in the detention center and on their way to see Yami.

“I mean like, it seems as if an oddly high amount of crimes took place recently, it’s totes weird if you ask me.” Carmen said, shrugging as they walked down the hall. They were wondering just what to tell her, Ebony letting out a sigh.

“Too bad we couldn’t just wish for *you* to be a lawyer, would make things much easier for us.” Ebony said with a groan, letting out a yawn thanks to how tired she was from all the searching they had done, all just to come up short.

“Yeah if only we-” Harley suddenly interrupted herself, as she had a huge idea pop into her head. A grin formed on her face, as she snapped her fingers and teleported away. The three other women looked around for a moment, but Harley was nowhere to be seen!

“What the- where did she go?!” Claire asked, as she suddenly began to realize just what Ebony had insinuated, and what most likely Harley was doing. Before they could so much as turn around, a slam of the door opening could be heard, Harley on a skateboard with a tuxedo and tie.

“Hey, authorized police and visitors only-”

“**FORBIDDEN ART, THE DEMONSTRATION!**” Harley said, slamming the security guard out the window... And then snapping her fingers to reset them back to where they were before, window fixed and all. Harley had a rather distinct cardboard looking badge on her coat, and a piece of paper in hand.

“*Sigh*... Harley, just what did you do?” Ebony asked, looking over Harley, as they finally made it to the visiting room. Yami was waiting, and admittedly looked way fatter than she was yesterday. Harley walked up to the phone, and picked it up.

“Hey, Yami, bad news! Couldn’t find a lawyer for you, so that isn’t cool. Good news, I got a law degree just now, so I can represent you in court!” Harley said, showing off the piece of paper to Yami and the others. It at least looked official...

“Is that why I gained five-hundred pounds just now?! W-Wait, how long did you even go to law school for?” Yami asked, holding onto her flabby stomach, which now let out a growl. She was hungry, and was just hoping to get some good food once this was all done... If it would ever be done...

“One minute, but it’s okay! I signed myself up as your defense attorney, and we’re gonna go investigate to help clear your name, since we all feel something fishy happened!” Claire said, Yami seeming to be in complete shock.

“I see... Didn’t think this would happen, but... Don’t worry Mistress, I’ll keep her in line. I’ll act as your assistant for the time being. I better get paid overtime for this...” Ebony said with a groan, finding this to be way more work than she was wanting to take on.

“Carmen can do some snooping around as well, while I take care of Milky Wonders, Harley hasn’t been allowed to repair it since it’s technically a crime scene.” Claire mentioned, Yami seemed more worried by the second.

“I’m going to jail... But thank you all, please work hard for my sake, and I’m sorry. I’ll be here for questioning today.” Yami mumbled, wiping some sweat from her brow.

“The trial is tomorrow, so let’s work hard and gather evidence.” Ebony rolled her eyes, hoping Harley could work well as a defense attorney, Harley seeming extremely confident in her skills.

“I’ll have your name cleared in three days or less, so don’t worry about it Yami! You’re in great hands! Now, let’s interrogate and search for clues, gang, we can do anything we set our great minds to!” Harley proclaimed, raising a fist into the air, a confident grin plastered on her lips as they all got to work.

THE END...

FOR NOW...