

Zunny was a mischievous little fairy. Like most of her kind she adored to play little tricks on her friends here and there. Turn their hair different colors, make doors get stuck, shrink their clothes and other such fun things. She was most fond of her female friends and expressed her affection for them most of all. Though she did push her luck a little bit further when she felt amorous.

Today was the day of fools however and that meant she was out doing what she enjoyed most. She fluttered about in her clothing resembling a kind of magical bodysuit with frills at the shoulders and hips. The magic emanating from her form was a light color and gave her clothing and long hair a pink and white appearance. When she smiled she displayed a duo row of vicious looking shark teeth.

Her two antennae, as well as her pointy ears, bounced up and down. She could sense her first victim nearby! Her gently glowing pink eyes locked onto one of her friends. A short little goblin girl with the prettiest of looks. Zunny recognized Ezzy by her short and vibrant blue and pink hair. Upon her round face was a pert nose, pair of plump lips and exotic eyelinered eyes.

Zunny had always found the light green skinned Ezzy so very appealing. Especially her clothing. It was fishnet separating high heels and a tight bodice that accentuated curvature along with a very fuzzy mantle wrapped around her neck. Such a strangely attractive look that she just loved.

"Oh my, oh my!" Zunny cried out as she tumbled through the air over Ezzy carelessly. "Ezzy you look so nice today!"

Ezzy seemed to look around a bit puzzled for a moment and then finally caught Zunny above her. Her lips curved into a smile at first. "Oh, hey thanks Z-" She immediately stopped as she realized just who she was speaking to and exactly what day

it was. "W-wait! Zunny d-" Ezzy began in a panic, but she was far too late.

As Zunny tumbled overhead joyously, she sprinkled fairy dust all over her friend. Ezzy started to get rather upset, but the rage died down the moment her modest chest started to plump outward. "Guh!" She grit her teeth and watched as a valley suddenly formed betwixt her growing bust. A full second later and her lower half suffered a similar fate. A soft gurgling filled the air as her butt began blowing up. Her hips creaked alongside her outfit and fishnet while she grew curvier and curvier.

**BOING** went her breasts and **BLOOMPF** went her lower half. Her clothing complained as it stretched and struggled to keep her features contained. Ezzy's eyes started to roll back a bit and her tongue began to hang out of her mouth. She let out several pleasure filled moans. Her knees came together, the gap between her thighs gradually shrinking from how plump her thighs were getting.

It only took a few moments for the girl to go from pretty to gorgeous in Zunny's eyes. Though she loved to see her friends blow up, she knew darn well that they found it embarrassing. She knew they liked it though even if they'd never admit it. "Happy fools day Ezzy!" Zunny called out as she soared away from the satisfied goblin.

Onward she flew through the city. As she went about her business she brought mischief. A car trying to order at a drive through? She shrunk the sign so that a high pitched squeaky voice came out. A guy eating a burrito? A quick zap doubled it's size and deliciousness. Annoying poodle barking? She turned it into a slightly more annoying rooster.

She continued her silliness all the way to the nearby college where there was a game of football being played. She

soared overhead and then dove in down to the stands where she recognized her friend Ilum. He was a young elf boy who had a crush on the cute cat girl next to him. The both of them were wearing fairly normal attire such as t-shirts, jeans and whatnot while discussing something related to foreign animation. She seemed to be warming up to him quite a bit. Naturally Zunny was going to ruin it.

"Hey Ilum!" Zunny swirled around in front of the two, waving to the two young lovers.

"Oh!" Ilum seemed rather taken off guard. "Hello Zunny!" He smiled and waved back completely unaware of what day it was.

"Happy Fool's day!" She threw her hands up and spread her powder all over Ilum with great enthusiasm.

"Is that what day it is? Well you have a happy uhm...oh wait!" Once he realized the danger it was far too late. The first to change was his hair. The short black strands quickly grew down his back and chest. His long pointed ears shot up in surprise. Next came his boyhood. A slow sucking sound followed by a quick little '*schloop*' and she was ready to join the cheer squad.

Though she could certainly use better looks. That was next in line as her lips plumped nice and full. Then the shape softened and eyebrows thinned. Her eyelashes extended and nose shrunk into a cute button shape. It wasn't long for Zunny to approve of her girly looks.

Of course she needed some curvature. The powder still held some effects in it's bag. Ilum's chest bulged and then recessed a few times before a pair of tits swelled outward. Perky nipples displayed themselves through the thin t-shirt. Her hips

jutted outward and then she rose a few centimeters from her ass and thighs expanding. "Eeeep!" She cried out in her new feminine voice. Naturally the adorable girl next to them watched with wide eyes.

"So glad you like it! You two have a great evening now!" And with that she was off. Or at least far enough away that Ilum could no longer retaliate. Fortunately it wouldn't hinder Ilum's attempts with the cat girl.

Zunny was very pleased with herself so far, but now she saw the real cheer leading squad. These college students would surely enjoy more curvature to help the cheer with. At least that's what Zunny thought.

While fluttering over the cheering ladies of various races she twirled and followed with their little moves. Naturally her dance moves were sillier and resulted in dust spewing all over them. A few minutes later and the entire squad had busts as big as watermelons and equally giant asses.

The reception was very mixed. A blonde elf girl pulled her skirt down in the back in an effort to cover her huge rear. The oni girl who acted as the bottom of pyramids flaunted herself. A brunette kitty girl, who had been very flat, had to struggle to keep her shirt down as big, round under boob threatened to expose her nipples.

Zunny watched with delight as the ball was hiked. Numerous members of both sides were very distracted by the cheer team. Zunny giggled and then used her magic to have several banana peels appear in the field. A few of the more confused football players slipped on them. The quarterback, with no one to toss the ball to, was sacked in mere seconds. Zunny left shortly thereafter.

Onward she went leaving a trail of mischief and silly jokes. As she reached one end of the city she spied a manor at the very far edge. It was a dark and mysterious one nestled at a nice spot near the peak. Surprisingly Zunny knew the mistress of this manor. Salicity was a woman with a lucky streak of selling very popular potions that brought her into a large amount of money. But with it had come some issues with love and trust.

Zunny specifically remembered eavesdropping on a conversation and learning that she'd often said she wished she could have a hundred of her lover's babies. Then she proposed to her girlfriend, who promptly denied her in favor of a richer man stating that she wasn't actually that interested in other women. Now the poor woman spent most of her time experimenting in her lab alone.

"Poor Salicity." Zunny wondered to herself about the rich woman who was no doubt without much company. Perhaps she could bring some happiness to her with a nice fool's day joke. At this thought she perked up and immediately twirled onward toward the grand house. "I think I know just the thing for her!"

It took her some time to figure a way into the building. Even though it was an older house, all the windows had been magically locked. Salicity was no amateur and Zunny had never before been able to play a joke on her. But she was able to find a way in through the chimney. Down it she went utilizing a little magic to protect against the fire and smoke. She emerged and had a quick look around.

Things were really quite dark and dimly lit. The room itself was mostly clean save for the side where her alchemy bench was. Fortune was shining for Zunny today for right then and there Salicity was working. Zunny carefully zipped behind a nearby bookcase to keep herself concealed. She peered out from behind it to get a good look at the woman.

Salicity was certainly an older elf, but hardly showed it. Though it was hard to tell with how tired and miserable her expression was. She looked like she hadn't slept in weeks and even her lengthy pointed ears seemed to droop.

Still Zunny found her thick, womanly lips and thinner face to be quite sexy. Her eyes were an irresistible shape with thick eyebrows adorning them. One of those eyes was hidden behind a large cropping of black and purple hair that fell about one side of her face. The rest of her hair was lengthy and fell all the way down past her ass. Zunny couldn't fathom why anyone wouldn't like her, she certainly looked beautiful.

Perhaps it was the pale grey, almost purple tone to her skin? The tattoos under her eyes or on her shoulders and back?

Or maybe it was the blackish purple raven wings she'd sprouted through experimentation. Maybe. Zunny liked them and she enjoyed the body they were attached to as well as her outfit. A black leather halter top adorned the upper part of her torso while similar boots and gloves wrapped her limbs. She had a skirt that was split at the thighs to expose them. All of her clothing was accented somehow with purple cloth and golden metallic bits. Even the top of her wings and the headband she wore followed this theme.

Zunny was a fan. It had a regal look to it. But oh how sad she appeared. Zunny couldn't help but feel terrible for her with how her lips were traced down and she appeared so miserable. She'd have to do something that really brightened her day.

So with her mind made up, Zunny hovered out from behind the bookcase and over to the morose Salicity. She was rather distracted and Zunny wasn't exactly sure how to introduce

herself, so she did it just the same way she'd done with everyone else. "Happy Fool's day!" She shouted as she threw a whole handful of some of her best fairy dust. Salicity gasped, dropped what she was working on to the ground and turned to face Zunny. As she did so, Zunny rushed in and gently poked the woman's exposed navel before retreating with a giggle.

"Good heavens!" Salicity cried out in her deep, thick voice. To say she was surprised was an understatement. She took quite a long moment to assess Zunny before responding. "Who are you?" As she asked this question the fairy dust was already starting to kick in. Her halter top bulged and complained from flesh swelling from within. The low gurgling of her tits starting to expand filled the room. Her eyes jumped down to her own bust, still very confused by what was going on. "W-what?!" Salicity's cheeks darkened.

"Hello! I'm Zunny!" She eagerly smiled to the woman who was quickly being overtaken by the sensations filling her body. "I came to wish you a happy Fool's day! You seemed like you might enjoy some company for the holiday!"

Her worried, nervous expression said it all, though she also had things to say. "I don't...ahn...recall..." She struggled with the magic coursing through her body. Her hips started to widen, the belt on her skirt digging into them. Soft sounds of her ass and thighs plumping accompanied those of her breasts billowing out.

In spite of the fairy dust's ability to incapacitate the others through intense euphoria, Salicity seemed rather resilient. She gasped a few times and let out a moan here and there, but she was not fully taken. She managed a few more words in between shivering and gasping. "I didn't ask for company! I-I'm alone...for a reason..." Her wings flared up and then settled. Her hips surged outward again and her belt tightened. It whined loudly and then the loud pop of the buckle breaking sounded. She

stumbled before using the workbench to prop her inflating body up.

"Yes and that's because you don't come out at all! So I came to you and I wanted to make sure it was something special you'd remember!" Zunny swirled around Salicity who amazingly kept her eyes on the fairy the whole time.

Salicity panted loudly, struggling to keep her breath. It was a struggle she was slowly starting to lose herself to. Each breath became hotter laced with sounds of arousal. Her bust was getting so big that her top was even moaning.

"Special? You're j-just making me sexier you pervy amateur!" And indeed she was definitely getting sexier. Her thighs swelled against one another and pushed her skirt further apart.

"But that's not all! I heard you wanted to have hundreds of babies!" Zunny grinned her sharp little teeth and rubbed her hands together like a villain.

"Excuse me?" As she asked this another sudden surge bolted through her body and she arched her back in ecstasy. Her knees buckled against one another for a few moments her wings tensed up. Then her eyes went as wide as can be. Her expression couldn't possibly be more intense. "You didn't."

"Yep! Hundreds of little fairies!" Zunny paused. "Er...fake magic fairies mind you. Wouldn't want to have to pay child support heh!"

"F-fairies?" Salicity swallowed heavily and the bubbling audio of her womb beginning to fill full reached both their ears. She seemed quite mad, pissed even, but it rapidly started to fade as her exposed belly started to bulge out. Gurgling filled the air



alongside a gradually growing giggling from within. Even as her stomach swelled, her bust billowed outward past the size of watermelons. Her halter top was too resilient however so she was left with a massive pair of tits slowly swelling out of the bottom and pushing against her rapidly growing baby bump.

Salicity's expression transformed to one of mixed excitement and anger. It was clear she couldn't let something like this slide, but it was obvious she was loving it at the same time. Torn between emotions. She hobbled sideways and almost fell, but her wings helped to stabilize her long enough for her to land on the edge of her bed.

Her hips had grown so vast that they'd easily support the children growing within her and her thighs had become massive hunks of supple flesh. She huffed loudly and leaned back to give room to her big round belly. It kept filling bigger and bigger, a loud straining sound accompanying it until an abrupt '*pop*' sound signaled her navel becoming an outie. Her hands slid up and down the taut flesh gently feeling the pressure within.

Salicity's cheeks were dark and her ears were perked up showing just how much she was enjoying her blimping body. Hearts were in her eyes and her tongue was starting to peek out of her mouth. "Ngghhh...can't...let you get...away with this..." Both of her hands were up on her belly which was passing the size of an exercise ball now. Her tits had slowed their size and were only as big as basketballs, but her halter top was finally starting to show signs of failure.

She tried to lean back to make more room, but the snickering fairies inside her wouldn't allow enough space and the halter top began to come apart. The pressure inside her womb kept building from all the little fairies inside and that in turn pushed up against her massive bust. It then pushed outward against the leather until finally the *pip pip pip* of leather seams

coming apart signaled it's end. One quick **SHHHRIIPPPP** and the halter top ripped apart around her neck and then another as it tore apart around her arms.

The shreds fell to the bed and let her nipples free. They were fully erect, puffy dark grey shapes and clearly throbbing from all the pent up milk from within. Salicity threw both hands up to them, a mistake that caused her to let out a cry of pleasure from just touching them. A careful squeeze and she began to leak. Tighter and she squirted. She bit her lower lip and played for a few moments more before forcing herself to resist.

Somehow, even against the pounding of her heart and the tight knots between her thighs she managed to hold off. "You want to...play tricks? How about I...play one on you!" She huffed and puffed, wings stiffening. Even while she continued to inflate she lifted her hands above her head.

Zunny, who was much too busy reveling in the luscious look of Salicity becoming the mother of many fairies, didn't notice the two tiny shadowy tentacles wrap around her legs. It was only after she was tugged to the alchemy bench did she notice that she might be in a bit of trouble herself. Salicity, still managing to contain herself, stood and pressed one arm behind her back. Her whole form sloshed and jiggled while she took the few steps over to her alchemy bench required.

"What the heck?!" Zunny shouted in confusion. She struggled with the tentacles, but couldn't get free.

"You want to impregnate me? The lady of this manor?" Zunny was impressed with her control even as she continued growing. Her belly had gotten so big that her flesh was starting to creak loudly. "And you didn't even court me with dinner! How rude!" Her act dropped briefly as a surge of additional fairies formed within. Her eyes half rolled back and her tongue flopped

out of her mouth with a moan. "So good..."

She shook her head and regained her composure even as sweat dripped down her forehead. "Let me show you how we treated pranksters where I come from." She snapped her fingers and another tentacle dove right into her form through her cloths. It wriggled inside her and then began to pump magic that Zunny was unfamiliar with.

Zunny's eyes went wide with bewilderment as it was finally her turn to grow. But it wasn't just a single bodypart. Instead her whole form grew and her clothes along with it. Zunny was puzzled by what was happening, but when all was said and done she had grown to the size of a regular woman and was now being bent backwards over the workstation with a bloated woman leering at her.

Zunny had no time to really grasp what was happening. The tentacle was pulled free and then suddenly thrust right up into her. She felt the thick thing in a way she'd never experienced before and had no way of knowing how to react. As it filled her and wriggled though she understood. Her body quivered and she gasped with lust. "What the...hell?" She crossed her legs to somehow try and stop the invasion, but it was simply passing right through both her clothes and legs. Yet somehow she felt it filling her.

"Your reaction is wonderful and...ahhhhhhnnnn..." Salicity couldn't help but moan several more times. Her own knees jerked together struggling to stay strong in spite of being intensely aroused. Once she managed to recover a bit, she finished. "I'm going to enjoy...ah...impregnating you with your own medicine!"

"No way! GUH!" Zunny felt her heart jump into her throat as the tentacle rammed itself deeper in several times. Then she

experienced the tentacle bulging big and she couldn't help but whimper joy. Her wings fluttered uselessly in the more experienced woman's grasp as more of the bulges passed into her. Zunny was still quite confused and didn't fully grasp what was happening until she saw her own belly starting to blow up while Salicity's was starting to shrink.

Zunny wanted to object, but instead out came several cries of pleasure as the pumping intensified. The pressure inside her built and grew until she too felt her belly button 'pop' out. She watched through pleasure addled eyes as Salicity's stomach gradually flattened and her own grew out to the size of an enormous beach ball. Bigger and bigger she grew, panting and moaning. The loud gurgling of the pumping filled her ears and euphoria filled her mind. Her body suit became immeasurably tight around her, but never once ripped.

Even her curvature grew. Her tits ballooned outward restrained only by the miraculous material of her bodysuit. Her ass inflated like pillowy marshmallows and her thighs filled so full that there was no gap between her thighs to speak of.

She'd never experienced anything like this before in spite of delivering it upon others numerous times. So when finally she was filled to the brim and all of the fairies were now inside her, she could do little but whine softly.

"Phew...that was certainly an ordeal." Salicity's belly had become mostly flat. She showed a sliver of mercy and helped the bedazzled fairy onto the bed before propping her up with pillows. Her own body was still immensely curvy with tits bigger than basketballs and curves to match. Every little movement made them jiggle. "Why fairy would you do such a thing to me?" She released Zunny from her magic tentacles.

"Because...you got dumped...and seemed lonely."

"Hmpf. Perhaps, but hardly worth impregnating me with fairies as a 'joke'. I hope you've learned your lesson." Salicity smiled and slammed her hands into her vast hips. Her tits bounced from the motion. Zunny just started to giggle between moans. Salicity frowned at this. "What has you giggling?"

After a moment Zunny managed to respond. "Well you only transferred about fourty or so fairies worth to me soooo..." She gave Salicity a very pleased look and watched as her womb began inflating once more full of new fairies.

"Oh you have to be...ngghhh...kidding me..." Both hands wrapped around the baby bulge as it once more stretched her womb full. Out it went and instead of fighting it this time she decided to park herself right next to Zunny and just enjoy it. She absolutely did and afterward the two lie next to one another with their massive, giggling guts.

Salicity had some of her servants come to make them more comfortable and even in spite of their protests about her sudden change in shape, they listened. She even managed to have one of them bring her a new bra that was only a few sizes too small. She found herself strangely pleased to just be this giant shape even bigger than her new companion. Her womb was so full and even though she felt exhausted she also felt somehow satisfied.

Eventually the two overly pregnant woman sat next to one another relating stories of mischief while resting their hands on their distended stomachs.