

# Honey Toasted Party Time 2: Ball Gown Blitz

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Story done for [emailed333 of DeviantArt](#)

“Come oooooon, you’ll have a great time!”

“Y-yeah! It may seem weird, but... but it’s really fun!”

“You two keep saying that, and it’s only making me **more** worried, ya know.” Though, at that point, it was hard not to for Lily. She was nervous. She was always nervous when trying new things and in this case, it was going to a club. Sure, she was going with her besties, but it still made her anxious.

Roxanne smiled, but she couldn’t hide the playful look in her eyes. She took Lily’s hand and tugged her along. “Trust me, this place is amazing! It really helps you cut loose and get in touch with a side of you that you didn’t know you even had!”

“Mhm,” Mary quietly said, blushing gently, “It’s... it’s quite invigorating.”

Lily doubted all of that. For one thing, her friends were into some things she never quite understood. What they found amazing was usually weird and what they found invigorating was most certainly draining. She couldn’t help but think back to past examples, like bungee jumping or cheesy fantasy movie marathons (so many Neverending Story knockoffs out there).

The other thing was the situation itself. They were going to a club, presumably of the night variety given the part of town they were in. Yet, here they all were in some of the fanciest dresses and most elaborate hairstyles of all time in her mind. Lily had on a weird, pale white, flowing ball gown with frills and a corset top. Her hair was done up like some sort of rich, French medieval princess.

The other two weren’t too far off from that either. Roxanne was dressed in a black & gold, raven-themed outfit. Her black hair was done up with two long braids that flowed down her front, while two large twin tails were tied in straps in the back. Mary was dressed in a frilly blue-and-white ball gown with dozens of different bows. Her snow-white hair was strung up with bows and a braided updo that fell into a dozen or so curls.

Lily didn’t get any of this one bit. Sure, Roxanne, who made all of their dresses in the first place, assured her it was part of the club’s special theme night. However, how were she or any of them supposed to cut loose or be invigorated in these dang things?

“Ladies, good evening.” Lily snapped back to reality, noticing they were now at the club entrance. Before time, a dark-skinned man who stood at least a good foot or two above them guarded the way in. He looked at Lily with a hard gaze, causing her to flinch.

However, he looked to Roxanne with a smile, who returned it. “Evenin’, Terry!” she said, “Just here for the special event. Brought a new friend with me!”

“Ain’t that sweet,” he chuckled, beaming at Lily now. “Well, you girls go on in then. The big show’s about ta start, so you don’t wanna miss out!”

“We won’t!” Roxanne took Lily’s hand and pulled her through the front door that Terry stepped away from now. Mary followed closely behind.

Inside, it looked like a nightclub (big shock), but with an odd look slathered over it. It had a dance floor, bar area, tables, and a huge DJ booth off in the corner with fancy lights hanging overhead. However, there was a weirdly elegant, ballroom aesthetic to it with the color of the lighting, the ballroom-like flooring, and more.

Not to mention that all of the other people were dressed up as well. They all wore elaborate costumes and were donning fancy hairstyles. Curiously, there were only women as far as the eye could see. Not even a male employee.

As Lily pondered, Mary sighed blissfully. “This is always such a fun time. It’s... it makes me a bit nervous at first, I’ll admit. B-but... but I just love it, and I know you would t-to if you give it a chance, Lily~.”

She looked around again at the sights and all of the people around, chatting and having fun. She never took her friends for this kind of fancy dress and ballroom thing. She didn’t even think that they were into the waltzy, fancy melodies currently playing, like background music in a fancy, upper-crust party scene of a movie or show.

It wasn’t really all that bad though. Sure, not really her thing, but she could make some sort of an effort though, right? It was for her friends after all.

Though, she did wish there were guys around. She loved to see how they’d try to flirt with her at this party. The only thing that seemed to be a guy was the DJ, but that was difficult to say. There was just a silhouette in a screen that was surrounding the booth.

Lily took a deep breath and let it out, her shoulders dropping. Roxanne smiled and nudged her. “See? Everything is going to be fine. Aren’t you glad I invited you now?”

“I guess.”

“You guess? Pffft! I hope it’s more than just a guess since I took the time out to make sure that dress actually fit you.” The girls all laughed together. Maybe things will be alright.

Suddenly, there was a record scratch. The room’s music cut out, and all of the talking quieted down. “Alright, everybody!” A voice boomed from the speakers. Was it the DJ? “It’s time for the main event! Y’all ready for this?”

Everyone started clapping and a few cheered. Lily looked around curiously. What was this about now?

“Time to get your crave on!” Suddenly, the music roared to life. Instead of the fancy, old-timey sounds of before, the music had energy. It was intense, electronic, with a lot of power and bass to it. Everyone cheered.

Lily felt like she almost got whiplash from that shift. Where the hell did this come from?

Confusion only grew as a curious smell entered the room. It was of pure, sweet honey. She huffed. *Of course, this had to be weird.* “I don’t get this at all. What’s going on?”

Her two cheering friends (well, Mary was very lightly saying “yay”) stopped to look at her. “The best thing!” “It’s... it’s time for some fun, Lily!”

“Fun? Seriously, I’m lost. It’s always something weird with you two. What’s so-”

**BOING!** Lily flinched, her jaw dropping. Some of the hairs of Roxanne’s head... they just shot up. They stood up high, looking wild and unkempt. Heck, maybe even a bit wilder and thicker than what they possibly should be.

Lily’s jaw dropped more, but Roxanne just smirked. “Heh, cool, huh? **Me always** like that!” Lily said nothing. What was that?

Roxanne chuckled now, the pitch of her voice sounding... off. It seemed to fall and rise with each chuckle. But it was hard to focus on that with more of her hair getting wild. Though, oddly enough, the long locks that ran past her chest suddenly shrunk back to her head instead of going nuts, breaking free of their tassels.

More and more of Roxanne’s hair went wild, utterly mystifying Lily further. Why wasn’t her friend freaking out? What’s wrong with her hair?! Why wasn’t anybody-

**SPROING!** From the top of her head, two canine-like ears popped right out. They were burnt, brownish-orange, and thick, triangular in shape. From the right one, a honeycomb-shaped earring now hung.

This was starting to feel familiar, but still creepy. Lily did her best not to freak out, though her heart was pounding. “Wait... what is going on here?”

“Something very adorable!” Mary sighed blissfully.

“Something totally **awesome!**” Roxanne chimed with a bright smile, her teeth rather bright white and pearly.

She reached over and patted Lily’s shoulder as if to try and comfort her. It didn’t work too much when Roxanne’s hand shook. The skin gained the same orange tone as her ears, the texture looking rubbery and dense. Her fingernails vanished from her hands as her fingers went down to four instead of five, the pinkies merging with the ring fingers.

“Don’t worry. **Me just gettin’** my crave on~.” It finally clicked with Lily there.

She looked around the room at the other women around. Some of them were gaining wild hair. Some were gaining that orange, tinted skin. Some had those dog ears. Others’ eyes... those were big and round, protruding out like a cartoon character.

*Honeycomb Craver... Lily thought, I’ve heard of them, and I heard stories about people turning into them but... but it’s so rare and stuff. How is this happening?*

Lily looked at Roxanne and opened her mouth to speak, flinching slightly as she struggled out, “Why?”

“Why what?” Her friend asked as her nose flared, skin turning black, bumpy, and canine.

“Why are you... why are you transforming?”

“I prefer craving out~.” Roxanne laughed, her face gaining that orange tint. “But really, because **it’s fun, duuuuh~.**” Her voice completely shifted, a comically, deep, but somehow girlish tone came out.

She smirked, her cheeks stretching out as her mouth widened. She shook her head and chuckled, hair in the large ponytails in the back popping out. “**Hehe, me’s head is all filled with delicious Honeycomb Cereal~!**”

She licked her lips with a big **SLURP**. Her tongue started normal but grew bigger and pinker by the nanosecond. More of her hair went wild, the big, tied-up braids and locks in the back suddenly snapping. Bands went flying as the hair shrunk back up but in a big mess of puffy, unkempt hair that surrounded most of her head.

“Umm, I think I can translate.” Mary interrupted, blushing as she stared at Roxanne, who seemed to be shrinking now. “I think she means to say that she loves the experience of changing and how wild it is.”

**“YEAH YEAH! Me no care about nuthin’ other dan Honeycomb Cereal!”** Roxanne licked her chops again. **POP-POP**. Her eyes suddenly bugged out, overtaking most of her head as the size of plates. **“Mmmmm, toasted honey! Need Honeycomb!”**

And in a blink of the eye, everything was quickly over. Roxanne shook suddenly and zipped right up. Her entire body, arms and all, shot up towards her head and vanished into her fur. The dress fell to the ground in a big clump as a small Craver that once was her friend hopped down, standing on top of the clothes.

Mary gasped, her eyes twinkling as she studied her friend. Roxanne Craver merely laughed and hurried off in pursuit of the cereal she so desired.

Lily was just unable to say anything, just stunned at what had happened. She hadn't expected anything like this from the club. What had she gotten herself into?

“HONEYCOMB!” “ME WANT HONEYCOMB!” “TOASTED HONEY!”  
“MMMMM!”

Everywhere she looked, Honeycomb Cravers. Turn one direction, there was another. Turn a different direction, there was another there hopping around. Turn the head over there... well, there was another fancy dressed gal becoming a Craver.

Either way, it felt endless. Just completely endless. *I'm going mad.*

“L-Lily?” A hand waved in front of her face. “L-Lily? A-are you okay?”

Lily gasped, taking a few breaths. She rubbed her eyes and face, finding her dear friend, Mary, looking rather concerned. The shy girl asked, “Y-you j-just blanked out there. Y-you were kind of scaring me a bit.”

“Oh... sorry. Everything... is.... I'm okay? I just... I just-”

“ME WANT HONEYCOMB!!” Another little monster blurted that out, this time right behind her as it ran past. It was like every other time.

Yet, this time, she shivered and tensed up. *Honeycomb cereal...* the thought lingered in her mind a bit. Her stomach slightly turned, a hunger pain striking her there.

Lily frowned. There was no way she wanted Honeycomb Cereal. That was just crazy. The whole situation was just getting to her. ...right?

The young woman shook her head, careful not to wreck her hairdo (after all that effort to get it done right, why ruin it now?). She shelved that questionable train of thought and looked at her friend. “Look, we should get out of here right now! This is just insane and... and... well, I don't even know what to frickin' say at this point!”

Mary looked at her and then at the Cravers all around them. Lily frowned. That wasn't right. Her shy as hell friend wasn't in total agreement or even freaked out? Spiders, beetles, even butterflies scared her. None of this was?

Mary sighed, looking to and from each little creature. “I don't know. It's kind of f-fun, r-right? I mean, th-they're just so adorable!” She smiled. “I... I just want to snug one like a cat!”

In fact, when one Craver ran by, Mary snatched it right up, much to Lily's (and definitely the Craver's) confusion and surprise. The little mascot wiggled about as Lily gave it a big hug. She cradled it like a little girl with her doll.

And then she proceeded to bury her face into its back, most of her head disappearing into its fur. That was a bit much for her friend.

“Ummmm, Mary? Maybe... maybe you ought to let it go? This seems... ill-advised.”

“Awwwww, there’s nuthin’ to worry about!” Mary dropped the Craver, who quickly ran off. “Me **totally okay!**”

Lily flinched. She rubbed her eyes and took another look. Mary’s mouth was starting to stretch wide. Her cheeks stretched with it, pulling several inches out and away from her head. Her teeth were turning bright white as well, cartoonishly so.

Mary looked at her oddly, tilting her head. Lily could only respond, “Y-y-your mouth!!!!”

“**Me sorry?**” She reached a hand up. “Mouth?”

**BOOP!** As she reached up, her face quivered and shot forward like a rocket! Her nose blackened and turned bumpy, nostrils flaring as the tip lifted. Her snout shrank and morphed into a canine snoot, sitting at the end of a rather familiar muzzle.

She felt her muzzle some more and giggled. “Oh... mouth!” She giggled some more... and more... and more as the giggles cracked and morphed into squeakier, sort of deepish laughter. “**Awww yeah, me turnin’ naow too! Me turning into Craver!**”

“M-Mary!!” It was Lily’s turn to stutter. “I-I-I... this isn’t-”

Mary chuckled, waving her hand. Her fancy, bleached ringlets started coming undone, hairs shook off in random directions. “**It’s fine! Me fine! Me just hungry!**”

Lily tried to say something else, but Mary quickly cut her off again, “**Worry not! Me just fine! Me ‘comin’ adorable! Me becomin’ Craver~.**”

She casually looked at her hands, holding them out wide. Skin was looking cartoony and rubbery now, its tone more brownish orange. Fingernails vanished, followed by the pinkies merging with her ring fingers. She gave her mitts a wiggle, clearly loving how they looked.

The whole thing still made Lily undeniably uncomfortable. Her friends turning into monsters? Who wouldn’t be a little put off?

But, weird as it was, her friend's complete confidence was oddly reassuring. Sure, her body was turning beastly. Sure, her hand was getting wilder now, more curls and carefully brushed hair spiking out in all directions.

Still, Lily had a little faith in her friend. She took a deep breath and softly spoke, "W-well, if you insist... if you're okay that is... I-"

"**ME FINE! ME HUUUUUNGRY!**" She chuckled, quivering. **POOF!** Through her puffy hair, familiar canine-looking ears popped out. They wiggled gently, the honeycomb earring in each one jingling.

Mary blushed but chuckled some more. Lily held firm, believing in her friend. *She's starting to crack... going to be just Craver soon.*

"**Ooooooh! Lily stare long! Me adorable yet? Me so hungry, but me wanna know if cute now!**" Mary's eyes bugged a bit, the whites looking snow white while her irises looking pure, sky blue as well.

Lily did her best not to look directly at them, choosing to focus on the oddball question instead for the moment.

Personally, she didn't find Cravers cute or adorable at all. She didn't find them to be much of anything other than kind of creepy and weird-looking with their little fluff ball bodies that had a face, limbs, and ears popping out of them.

Still, it was her friend. "Well, yes. Yes you are. You are a very adorable Craver."

Mary's eyes lit up. She jumped for joy quite higher than expected, her heels visible underneath her dress. And with that visibility, Lily saw the heels sink into the shoes as they turned bright yellow. The material turned rubbery and leathery, laced up at the top.

She landed on her new sneakers with a plop, vibrations rocketing throughout her body. The orange-brown cartoony skin spread across her entire body, up her arms, across her face, and beneath her clothing. All of the curls completely broke apart, giving her a wild mane.

Mary sighed, but began to pant. She gripped herself tightly. "**Mmmmm, me can't take it! Me about to blow!**"

Lily gathered herself, taking a deep breath. "Y-you mean?"



**“Ah-huh!” SLUUUUUUURRRRRP!** A cartoonishly long tongue slapped out of her mug and slid itself across her mouth, drool and slobber flying about.

She trembled again, her smile wider than ever. **FWOOOMP!** Whatever remained of her elegantly styled hair puffed and shot out in all directions, becoming a wild, unkempt mess of fluffy fur. Her eyes swelled once more, nearly dinner plate size and staying that way now.

**“Me. WANT. HONEYCOMB!!”** And just like that, her head and arms vanished into her dress before a big, fluffy Craver popped right out. It looked like the others, doing a few spins before landing. It charged off, soon to disappear into the crowd of others.

...not before taking its time to hug another Craver or two, who responded with the same confusion and bewilderment as the first had.

Lily was left standing there alone. She gulped, her eyes slowly taking in the room now. She was alone. There was no other human girl left as far as she could see.

Her heart began to race. A sense of awkwardness struck her.

A feeling of hunger gurgled in her stomach. What now?

Lily's head turned to the right. "**HONEYCOMB! Toasted honey!**"

Her head turned to the left. "**MMMMM, me hungry! Me want toasted honey too!**"

Everywhere she looked, she saw it. Fuzzy puff balls with toon parts sticking out of them, running, dashing, and bouncing all around her. They all blurred together outside of some minor, small hair color differences. They all almost sounded the same as well, chanting about their favorite breakfast cereal/obsession.

Lily felt... anxious. How could she not? She was the last human left in the room. There were Honeycomb Cravers as far as the eye could see or the ear could hear. The employees and DJ were long gone too (did they change or get out of there?).

She was alone.

So very alone as the Cravers ate their cereal. Where did they get those boxes or cereal from again? Things were blurring in her mind, the sight just too harrowing at this point.

Or... was it? Despite everything happening, Lily felt something else. Something deeper within that was bubbling up. Maybe she had been there too long now, but...

**Guuuurple.** Her stomach growled and rumbled. It wanted something. She had a feeling she knew what it was.

Frowning, she tried to maintain her composure. *Okay... what now? Maybe.. Maybe I should just leave? I don't feel like I belong here.* She fidgeted, another low gurgle coming from within. Maybe... maybe she did? Everything was so confusing.

Her body moved automatically, taking a step backwards. It was the first step she took in what felt like forever. Her body felt so stiff and unwieldy.

But in that step, there was movement around her. Two Cravers bounced over to her, looking as excited and eager as every other. One jumped and bounced in front of her, the other landed perfectly on her shoulder, snickering and chuckling. Both reeked of cereal.

Her heart raced again as she looked between the two figures. *What did they want? What could they possibly...* That's when something felt off to Lily. They looked pretty much like any other Craver, but there was this sense of familiarity and nostalgia in them.

It clicked. She cleared her throat, "Rox... Roxanne? M-Mary?"

“You hungry!” The one on the ground chanted.

“You hungry for Honeycomb!” The other whispered/yelled into her ear.

**Guuuuuurgle~**. Lily’s stomach rumbled again. It... it was true. She was getting hungry. And, unseen by her, the elaborate, 18th century aristocratic hairstyle she wore was looking a bit off. Some of her elegant, platinum gold hair was coming undone and loose, going wild and spiking out in a few different places.

“Hungry!” “Hungry for Honeycomb!” “You so hungry!” “You want Honeycomb!” The two chanted louder, their smiles getting more manic.

Lily trembled, biting her bottom lip. No point in fighting it, was there? “Ma-maybe?” Though, it still felt somewhat difficult to just give in.

“Transform!” the one on the ground yelled.

“Crave it up!” the shoulder one declared.

“I... I possibly couldn’t!” Lily protested, her voice so unsure and weak.

A growing part of her wanted to. Her mind and being were starting to come around on it. She could belong. She wanted to belong perhaps?

But... but could she? Her entire life up until this point...

*Watch your language, young lady!*

*That is not how the daughter of a prestigious family should act!*

*You are making a fool of yourself, your father, and me. For once, don’t act so childish and wild. Be a prim and proper woman worthy of this family.*

“Transform!” “Crave it up!” The two Cravers chanted over and over. It was so easy to say, probably because they were so simple minded now. But after an entire life of that?

Lily hunched forward, some of the wild strands in her hair deflating again. “I... I can’t.”

“Na-ah!” **Bonk**. Suddenly, the Craver from her shoulder smacked a box into her face, a Honeycomb Cereal box.

“MMMM, toasted honey!” The Craver on the ground tried to jump up to grab it, but the one on her shoulder smacked them down with a hard slap!

“Na-ah!” The Craver said, “Lil... Lil needs craving. Lil needs Honeycomb!” The little beast opened the box’s top and shook it in front of Lily’s face.

Lily twitched. The soft, honey-filled aroma from the box spilled out. She gently sniffed them. The hairs on her that deflated came alive, followed by even more locks.

She took the box from the creature, lowering it below her face. The fumes from the cereal were stronger than ever, the very tip of her nose turning black and cold. “H-Honeycomb...” she mouthed as she reached in.

She pulled out a single piece of cereal and tossed it into her mouth. She chewed it slowly, soaking in its taste. Sweet. Little dry, but sweet.

But that wasn’t really it. **BING!** She quivered. She shook, pupils dilating. It was just cereal, she was sure of it. Yet, soaking it all in now... that piece... that sweet, tasting cereal...

**SLUUUURP!** A pink, comically large tongue slipped out of her mouth and across her chops before sucking back in. “Mmmm, it does taste like toasted honey~.”

She reached back into the box and took a handful. Pieces starting to drop, she opened her mouth... and opened her mouth. It suddenly stretched and expanded out, skin turning rubbery and orangish-brown. Her nose pulled forward with the stretch, flaring up and turning black and canine.

Teeth turned pearly white as the cereal pieces were tossed in. They bit down and chewed and chewed and chewed. Teeth turned more molar-ish and thicker.

**GULP!** Down they went, straight into her stomach. She broke out into more shivers. **Ping-ping-ping-ping!** More hairs went out of whack as she belted out, “Mmmm! Tasty~.”

*Yes, tasty! Soooo tasty and yummy!* She got it. She got why they liked this cereal. Looking around, most Craver eyes were on her now... or her box. Could’ve gone either way. Still, she felt on their wavelength.

And she needed more right then! She slammed her hands into the box, more pieces popping out when she did. She rummaged around in it, trying to grab as much as she could. She wanted it. No, she **needed** it!

She pulled out her hand, something new greeting her. Four-fingered like the rest of the little gremlins around her and with the same, toony-looking skin tone as her maw.

**SLUUUURP!** Not that it mattered. She tossed the scoop into her mouth and chowed down. Then she did it again and again and again. More and more scoops, more and more pieces flying all around. The mess she was making the whole time was something else.

Lily loved every second of it, slurping her huge mouth with her tongue and picking up all those crumbs. Each chomp slowly corrupted her. She herself started to shrink, inch after inch cut off. Her skin tone changes spread across her face and arms. More and more of her hairdo came undone and became wilder. Similar hairs began sprouting out long and wild across the sides of her head and below her maw too.

All the while, she feasted. *Love Honeycomb~.*

**Pop-pop!** Two canine ears popped out from her hair, wiggling gently and with two Honeycomb earrings hanging from them. *Want Honeycomb!*

**POP-POP!** Her heels burst off, revealing two bright yellow, small tennis shoes. *Always want HONEYCOMB!*

*ME!* She shivered, slowly shrinking and shrinking, her head disappearing into her dress. Everything was black even as her eyes popped out into large, round eyeballs but that was fine. She knew what she wanted. *Yes... me want... me want!*

A wild rush of emotions and feelings swelled through her. She didn't know how to explain or even could if she tried. Everything was fading out. Only one thing truly mattered.

*ME!* "WANT! HONEYCOMB!" Lily blasted out of her dress, her entire body now a fuzzy puffball with arms, legs, and a face. She did several spins in the air before landing perfectly on her feet. She snatched the box that had fallen in her last bursts of transformation and held it high and proud.

The final Craver had made her fashionably late appearance.

The two Cravers around her gave her a big hug, while the rest bounced about excitedly. Her mind was jumbled and going a mile a minute. Most of her thoughts were about Honeycomb Cereal. *Mmmm, toasted honey. Me hungry!*

However, through the wild mess and blur of everything, something did pierce through her mind. *Rox... Mare... happy... Honeycomb good, Rox and Mare also good! Best night ev-*

“HEY! MY HONEYCOMB!” Lily bounced back and held her box up high. One of her Craver pals had made a move, slowly reaching for it. She stuck out her tongue and let out a wet raspberry, hightailing it away from them.

“NO!” “Me want Honeycomb!” Toasted honey, come back!” “Honeycomb!” Her two pals called out, chasing after her. The trio ran and ran and ran and ran, going all over the room and up and down the walls.

And it was fun. Lily had so much fun. Being a Craver, being lost in the cereal, giving in to such animalistic, silly instinct, and more... she loved it!

This is what she needed. Embracing the wild, the craving within. She was born to be a silly Honeycomb Craver. She would definitely have to do another day like this again with her besties soon!

*THE END*