

Summary: Aliens are real and they are clowns with big honkers that wanna turn your town into a big cartoony sex party.

A sexual parody of Killer Klowns from Outer Space. Warning this story has fun, reader discretion is advised.

Tags: Humaned, Cock Worship, Body Modification, Clown Sex, Clussy, Clown Girl, Bimbofication, Brain Drain, Humiliation, Possession, Shortstacks, Interracial, Cock Growth, Cartoony Sex Shenanigans, Cuckquean, loving sex,

Slutty Klowns from Outer Space

The year is 1984 and spring break has just started in the sleepy town of Two in the Grove and One in the Cove. Just outside the town a group of rowdy spring breeders are gathering by the popular highschool or possibly college hang out called, Date Rape Ridge. The site is overflowing with teenagers, both couples and singles ready to score, but not everyone is having a great night. David Watchkins is trying to score but his frigid girlfriend, Jessica is making it impossible.

Jessica keeps talking about the end of the world because she saw some giant meteor crash in the woods nearby the town. Typical doomer mentally but nothing new for Jessica. Now she is driving David up Old Coot road where according to her she'll find the "Wrath of God" or something. David wasn't paying much attention but he didn't have much of a choice. Jessica was determined to derail the night with her holy quest, and David was literally being dragged along for the ride.

Will the night be salvaged? And more importantly, will David score? Probably not, but he does like meteorites. He could salvage a bit of this night when he gets to the crash site, maybe get some cool space rocks. Which seemed unlikely because as they got closer to the crash site David saw something weird.

"Hey Jessica," David paused and pointed over the ridge, "Is the circus coming into town?"

David was a very lanky guy, with bushy brown hair and a pointed face. His most notable feature was a beauty mark under his tight eye, and his body was best described as

lanky, but fit. Being on the swim team helped him to keep in shape which did little to impress his sweetheart.

"Uhhhgggh, David you twit, huuuunnhh!" Jessica let out a labored exhale as she leaned over desperate to suck some air back into her lungs.

Jessica was the prime example of a puritan woman. Plain and lithe in all aspects beyond the fact she wore clothes from the forties. She looked like an elderly librarian which was a disservice to the school's actual Librarian Mrs. Merryweather, who was caked up. Really the only reason David put up with Jessica was their parents forced them together. A fact that was made painfully clear as Jessica spoke.

"Think about what you are saying," said Jessica, finally catching her breath, "Would the circus really come out this far?"

"I don't know? I figured it was some spring break event—"

"No, use your last few brain cells and think about it?" Said Jessica holding up three fingers, "The meteor, weird tent and look at the queer lights."

"Huh, kinda looks otherworldly," muttered David, cocking his head, "you saying there are Aliens?"

"Nooo! This is clearly the work of the devil!" Jessica put her hands on her hips and looked down with a fire in her eyes, "These are clearly demons sent from hell to start judgement day!"

"Really? How can you be so sure," asked David trying to hide his laughter.

"Only literal demons would be out here dressed like clowns!" shouted Jessica as she pointed down to the trail.

David looked back over at the big top where a bit of commotion was stirring. He heard a loud cartoon *thooomp*, from the tent and he could just barely see the outlines. Large colourful hair, bright clothes and carnival music, no doubt about it. They were definitely clowns, three of them at least, joined by a fourth that appeared to be dragging a burlap sack behind them into the big top as the other three walked in the other direction.

"See we have a chance!" Jessica started moving down the ridge immediately getting a response from David.

“Look Jessica, I know it is a little weird but—”

“Shut it David,” shouted Jessica, not even turning to face him, “Just follow me and I’ll prove it.”

“And if I don’t?”

“Then I’ll tell my parents you left me out here alone, and you know what they’ll do.”

The smug tone of superiority made David’s blood boil, but he’d never hear the end of it if Jessica got hurt. There would be hell to pay, and who knows. Maybe if David was lucky they’d actually be demons and take her away. Still in either case he’d need to follow, in case it really was just a normal circus which seemed very unlikely.

The big top seemed to glow with an eerie orange, but when David looked inside the opening the inside seemed to stretch on for larger than the tent. A long opening with walls that resembled polka-dotted and striped cloth, alternating as it circles around the main path. *Bigger on the inside... Yeeeeeah, this is probably aliens*, thought David as he followed behind his undeterred “girlfriend”, still thoroughly convinced this was Satan’s work.

“Come on, David,” muttered Jessica, who surprisingly had the good sense to whisper, “We’ve gotta get more pictures than this or no one will believe this is the devil’s work.”

“Fucking hell,” muttered David as he thought, *this bitch is gonna get us both probed*.

He followed Jessica closely in the hallway. The inside was made from some heavy canvas-like material which had bright multicoloured lights shining behind, providing the barest levels of illumination. The dull colours painted the pair’s bodies as they entered the hallway, but it was nowhere near bright enough to see down the colourful hall ahead.

“Wait, I hear something.” David grabbed Jessica’s hand to stop her which caused her to immediately lash out.

“Don’t touch me, heathen, I’ll—”

“Sssshhh,” David pointed forward at a trio of dim shadows cast on the end of the hallway. It was hard to make out more than the most clownish of details but it was obvious they were getting closer.

“Let’s duck in here.” Whispered David, the annoyance in his voice obvious as he went towards a revolving door. It spun easily, its brightly coloured glass shining as the two were spun out into a large multi-level room. Though it took them a moment to realise since the spin was hard enough to knock them onto the floor.

“Ahhhhnnn!” cried Jessica as she fell onto David’s back. Though it hardly bothered him, he was taken aback by the sight.

The place could only be described as clowncore vomit with just a hint of Dr. Suess. The pair were laying on a large balcony rounded by large pillars with a small fence around the edge. The bottom floor was dominated by a large machine with all kinds of bells, whistles, pumps and tubes; all of which was brightly coloured. Dominated by bright reds, light pinks, soft greens and blues. The only thing connecting both levels was a long covered slide which entered the back of the machine.

David thought it was all rather cute, sarcastically remarking, “Maybe the circus did come into town?”

“Really!?” shouted Jessica, face beat red. She’d clearly thought this was hell, and clutched the cross around her neck tightly, “You’re even stupider than I—uuummpph!”

Jessica was pushed over as David stood up and whispered, “Not now, I think I hear someone coming.”

“Hmmmnnn!” Jessica let out a low growl like an angry pup as she followed David behind one of the pillars and sure enough they saw someone coming out from one of the doorways, an alien clown girl?

There were no other words in the universe that describe the creature that they were looking at; except maybe bimbo or hooker. The alien was a very busty bombshell of a woman, plastic beach ball tits the size of basketballs, a perky plump butt and tight hips. She was painted head to toe in bright white paint, with bright red circles on both her cheeks and a big red clown nose. Her hair was like a spiky mane, fiery red, sparkling and reaching her lower back.

The rest of her body was dolled up in a similarly sparkly manner. Two big red clown shoes made a squawk as she stepped, with bright rainbow thigh high socks that lead up to an extra short pink tu-tu and leotard combo which just barely covered half of her bouncing boobs and big painted booty. Both of which bounced as she dragged a sack behind her body.

“What a lecherous demon whore...” Jessica kept muttering under her breath, a scowl on her face as she watched the clown bend over and open the sack.

“Holy hell, that’s old lady Merryweather!” David managed to keep his voice subdued as the busty Alien pulled the knocked out old lady Merryweather (and aforementioned college librarian). She was a rather thick GILF and David could hear her stirring awake as the clown girl picked old lady Merryweather up by the scruff of her neck without much trouble.

“*Hmmnnn, whu-what...*” Lauran muttered to herself as the clown girl under arm pitched the old woman down the slide.

“*Whaaaaaa!*” shouted Lauran as she slid down into the depths of the machine. Then with a comedic dusting of her white gloved hands the clown girl skipped out of the room. Her big red shoes created a honking squeak with every exaggerated step she took.

“She might be okay?” muttered David, taking a quick look towards the still door before he went over to look at the slide. Almost half expecting to see old lady Lauran, clinging to the inside of the slide but no, she’d fallen deep into the machine.

Then what followed was an almost cartoonish choir of mechanical noises. The chemicals in the machine’s tubes bubbled, the gears turned and creaked and the whistles spat out large exaggerated puffs of steam which dissipated quickly. David had to try and hide his smile from his scowling “girlfriend” who was intently recording everything on her phone with a feral intensity.

Then the machine’s front opened and Lauran popped out...

As a newly bimbofied clown girl!? She had a spring in her old step, her face painted a bright white, her dingy old brown hair now a bright blue and long. Her face was painted red, cheeks dotted with red circles and lips extra silicon stuffed, so thick and puffy they could barely close. To top off her facial changes was a big blue clown nose she honked the second she stepped out, naked. Her bouncy beach ball breasts and pumped up plastic booty bounced as she giggled in place. Every bit of age she had was smoothed

out as her body was pumped up, and Lauran seemed pretty happy with her transformation.

“Heh-heehn, bouncy, bouncy!” she giggled as she hopped up and down jiggling her tits which jiggled much more than would be expected for such spherical boobs.

“By the holy spirit...” Jessica gasped as she walked up beside David and looked down, “We have to destroy this place, get the cops, no... The National Guard, the military or the navy—

“We’re in a landlocked state, Jessica.” teased David, kinda amused by the whole display, but she certainly wasn’t.

“I don’t care!” shouted Jessica, she stamped her foot on the ground, “These horrid and lecherous clowns must be destroyed, nuked into nothing!

“Wait, why?” asked David, sure everything here was a little goofy but a nuke was a bit much.

“These creatures are degenerate devils sent by Satan to destroy the virtuous chastity of our glorious American town!” Jessica puffed out her chest and held up her cell phone, “And with this video the authorities will have to believe me! Then they’ll nuke this big top and create a second sunrise which will banish these devils from the face of the earth once and for all, *ahahahaha!*”

“Right...” sighed David as he watched Jessica cackle like a maniac, then he looked over to clown lady Lauran happy and giggling, she gave David a wave and blew him a kiss as she noticed him watching.

By the time Jessica stopped cackling she was out of breath, leaning over, *“Huff... Huff.... Pheeew, hehe, now let’s get out of her and—Whaaaa!”*

“I think you need to loosen up, babe.” Chuckled David as he pushed Jessica into the machine.

“David you *fuuuuucck!*” Jessica’s voice echoed up the slide as she fell down.

The bells and whistles started to blow, chemicals flowed to and fro between the machines clangs. There was a moment David was worried it wouldn’t work, but after a minute or two his concerns were eased when a clown-bimbofied Jessica popped out.

With bubbly big pink hair that pooled around her shoulders. Face painted bright white with pink stars on her cheeks and a big pink nose. Her body a near perfect clone of Lauran's new bimbo body. Huge bouncy plastic boobies tipped by puffy pink nipples, but Jessica's were pierced with golden loops, and over her toned and tight stomach was a big pink heart womb tattoo that seemed to glow. Jessica struggled to stand for a moment before she spun around, and looked up at David with big hearts in her eyes and her big bimbo lips curved into a smile.

"Hiiiiiya, baby! Who is like your new friend!"

David jumped back away from the slide the second he felt some boobs touch his shoulder. He whipped his head around to see the Clown-Bimbo he saw prior with a big dumb smile on her face. She looked at him with literal pulsating red stars in her eyes, almost expecting David to say something.

"Ummmmm, are you gonna throw me in there next?" asked David, his voice a little timid before the tall clown bimbo; he was barely as tall as her breasts.

She shook her head no before David said, *"pheweeew, thank god... So, should I leave or—"*

The clown girl pulled a large painted picket, with an attached sign right from her back. It was far larger than her body and David's mind raced with ideas of where she might've pulled it, but it didn't matter at the moment. What was more important was the writing;

Only if ya want to, but do you want a little reward for dealing with the nark, teh-he!

"Oh sure," David quickly nodded and the clown girl spun her sign around, and it read;

Then take those pants off and get ready for some interstellar head!

God is real and he listened to my prayers! Thought David as he pulled down his pants revealing his quickly growing bulge.

"And the name is David, and you are?"

The clown girl spun her sign around again and the text changed; *The name is Mitzy and what a big boy, I'll need the big lips for this package!*

Mitzy squatted down in front of David and shoved her thumb into her mouth. Then she bit down and blew, causing her lips to puff out well past porn star proportions. They were huge and couldn't even properly close, but she didn't plan on letting them do that.

The second David whipped out his sizable cock her lips were around his meat. First she swallowed his cock head, slowly wrapping her tongue around his glands before her lips extended into a sloppy duck face which took all seven inches of David's meat! It was incredible and David was pretty sure her tongue was coiled around his entire length like a snake; which should be impossible but David didn't care.

"Mnnnggh, that feels great, Mitzy, but you can—"

"Mmmhmmmm!" moaned Mitzy as she started moving her lips up and down David's cock, extending and compressing them with a kind of industrial suck that was out of this world. It had David holding onto the nearby rail for his life, trying not to fall over as Mitzy sucked his soul out from his cock.'

She was sucking out every drop of pre-cum David was leaking and he'd never been so hard in his entire life. So close to cumming so quickly, but he was getting the sloppiest top of his life and the fact it was being given to him by an alien clown was secondary to the shocks of pleasure he was experiencing with each movement.

*"I'm gonna cuuuhm—*whoa, aggressive."

David muttered as Mitzy grabbed his hips and shoved his entire cock down her throat. Her lips pressed against the base of his cock as he blasted a hot load down her throat. David was on cloud nine, and all the questions about why all this weird alien shit was happening didn't seem to matter after he creampie'd the clown girl's stomach.

"Mmmmmmmmmph, yuuuummieeee~" giggled Mitzy as she popped her thick lips off his cock. Her voice was high pitched but had a goofy hint to it like a bubblier Betty boop. Though David didn't focus on it for long.

"Hoooooly, heeeell~" Wheezed David as he looked down and saw his new cock! A real meat hammer of a member, over twice as long and thick. With heavy cantaloupe sized nuts resting on Mitzy's fat tits. Forget having a hentai guys cock, he now had a meat worthy of the beastiality tag.

"Hee-hee, honk!" Mitzy had a big smile on her fat lips and seemed very amused by David's reaction.

“So is this permanent, or—”

Mitzy pulled out a sign that read, *Sure is and it's free of charge. So long as you help us clown around your town, whadda ya say, big guy?*

“You gonna make more clown bimbos?”

Mitzy gave a very exaggerated nod, “*mmhmm!*”

“And is Jessica gonna be like that permanently?”

Mitzy continued nodding along, “*mmmmmmhhmmm!*”

“In that case the town is fifteen minutes down highway seventeen by car, and there is parking at the first gas station on your right.” David nodded along with Mitzy and asked, “need to know anything else?”

“*Hmmmmm,*” Mitzy drooled on her tits as she looked off and pondered before honking her nose.

HONK!

HONK!

Then out of a flash of lights Lauren and Jessica were teleported to the second floor. Though instead of being amazed or confused they cheered, “*Coooowwwk!*”

The pair dove to their knees, nearly pushing Mitzy onto her back as they fawned over David's meat, both of them squeezing his new monster cock between their boobs. They were literally drooling as they smushed his shaft, creating a soft sleeve for his new monster cock.

Jessica looked up at him with hearts in her eyes, “I was like such a silly bitch now, babe. Can you forgive me for being a total prude?”

“Only if you...”

“*Yippie!*” Jessica smacked her lips as she rubbed David's tip, “I'm gunna like make up for all the lost time, stud!”

“*Teh-hee*, totally,” giggled Lauran, her voice bubbly and pink as she drooled, “I wanna feel this fat cock deep inside me *toooo!*”

“Totes, he’s got a lot of loads left~”

“*Hehehe*,” Mitzy stood up and flipped around her sign, *I’ll be back shortly with a Clown posse, but save some more cream for me, human.*

A few hours later....

The phones in the Two in the Grove and One in the Cove police station were going off like crazy. Tons of calls involving all kinds of shenanigans involving clown girls, and teenagers galavanting around town, playing pranks and indecently exposing themselves in public places. It was going to be a busy night and it was going to be up to Micheal Briggs to calm down the worried and bashful townsfolk.

Micheal was a buff young man. A bit of a gym rat, basically a few years out of school and not yet jaded (or more accurately dulled) by years of small town police work. He believed that a little spring break tom-foolery was nothing to make arrests over; especially since the old folks tend to complain about teenages doing anything, but his boss had other thoughts.

“Micheal, get off your lazy ass and get out there!” shouted Stacy Briggs as she left her office.

“*Sigh...* Good evening Mrs. Briggs.” Micheal hung up the phone as he said, “Good of you to join me—”

Stacy was the mayor’s daughter and used to be one of those pageant kids. Big blonde hair, rosy pink lips, long nails and a pair of fake tits. All that glamour was stuffed into a police uniform that she dyed pink herself. Apparently she always wanted to be a police officer but the only real reason she was here was for;

“The voters, deputy,” continued Stacy, interrupting Micheal without a care, “we have to keep the old voters happy, so get out there and arrest some of these weird clowns.”

“Stacy aren’t you-”

"That's chief to you, deputy!"

"Well Chief," Micheal sighed as he put another call on hold, "Don't you think we're overreacting to a few spring break pranksters?"

Stacy leaned over Micheal's desk and got really in his face, "We gotta keep the voters happy and show them that their tax dollars are at work!"

"Chief, shouldn't we keep at least one person here?"

"You let your superior officer worry about that, sweetie," said Stacy, proudly puffing out her chest, "Besides we never get any visitors this late anyways."

"Alright, just let me lock up." Micheal rolled his eyes as he went to get the office keys from the drawer.

"You run along and leave the locking up to me."

Micheal didn't bother arguing and just grabbed his radio and made his way out to his squad car. While Stacy got ready to relax. She was going to leave the policing to Micheal since he liked it so much, and when she finally heard him leave she got ready to watch some British Dramas in her office, but then she heard someone open the front door of the police station. Which Stacy was content to ignore but then she heard honking?"

"Hey, stop making such a racket," shouted Stacy as walked to the front desk, "This is a police station you, *c-cu-cuh*-clown!"

Stacy's heart nearly stopped the second she saw the clown waiting in her lobby. A short little thing, around five feet tall with short spiky rainbow hair, a bright red nose and an extra thick body. Almost like someone stuffed her thighs and tits with the cellulite of two bimbos. Her chest was barely covered by a rainbow t-shirt and rainbow suspenders, attached to her shorts pushed into her boob. A ridiculously slutty outfit even for a clown, but she was completely oblivious. A blank look on her face, lips dripping drool on the counter as she looked up at Stacy with a dumb expression.

"*Hehehee*, Barbie!?" giggled the clown in a high pitched voice, shaking her body in place. Stacy could see her body jiggle and shake with excitement, but was having none of this tomfoolery.

“*Yu-yuh*-you’re one of the clowns that has *bu-b*-been causing all this *tuh*-trouble!” Stacy pointed down at the dumb little clown with a scowl on her face, that didn’t affect the clown at all.

“*Uuuuuuhhhh, yu-huuun*,” the clown nodded along, amused by the blond woman’s reactions. She didn’t seem to care or react at all beyond giving Stacy a big smile.”

“*Wuh-w-weeeell*, I’m not having any of this!” Stacy took a taser out of the front door and took some cuffs off her police belt. She was terrified of clowns, didn’t like, tolerate or understand the little freaks. Content to let Micheal deal with the theoretical problem but now that one was directly in her face, she couldn’t just run. Especially now that Micheal was gone~

“*Hehehe*, you’re *preeeetty~*” drooled the clown with a peppy giggle, “Do you wanna play?”

“*Oooohhh!* That’s it,” shouted Stacy walking out from behind the front desk. She would take this insult no longer, no clowns would openly mock her with their obviously over acted insults (no one could be this stupid).

Stacy looked down at this little clown and pointed her taser directly at her chest, “You’re under arrest, get on the ground!”

“*Uhhhh-huuuunn*, well... Your under-a-breast!”

“What the fuck did you—

Stacy went through a cascade of emotions in six seconds; flowing from confusion to anger and finally terror as she saw this clown jump off the ground and in the time it took her to blink her breasts inflated to the size of her own body. She tried to shoot the taser but it wasn’t at all effective, and her titanic clown boobs slacked Stacy down.

“*Oooooommmpphhh!*” wheezed Stacy as she got boob bashed against the floor.

“*K.O!*” giggled the clown as she flashed a double peace sign, her boobs quickly shrinking back to their normal gigantic size.

“*Duuuhhhnnn*, I feel funny~” Drooled Stacy as she saw a group of cartoony stars circle around her head. She thought they looked pretty and had trouble not staring at them. It seems like the clown’s tits did more than knock her over.

“Hehehe, lllike don’t worry,” giggled the clown, “It’s all a part of the process.”

“Hnnnggh, oooh-kaay~” Stacy’s eyes fluttered and a smile grew on her face. It was hard to remember.

“Now hold still,” continued the clown as she pulled out a deflated balloon from between her tits, “I gotta get Barbie fitted...”

Meanwhile on the other side of town...

Near the old abandoned warehouse district (the one with all the crime and seedy allies) was one Debbie Harris, the third year medical student and all around dorky ginger girl. She wore a very plain sweater, long black dress, and kept her hair like a librarian. Her teeth still had braces, her cheeks rosy and spotted with freckles, big blue eyes that almost always looked nervous.

BZZZZZT~

Debbie let out an excited giggle as she pulled out her phone. Her boyfriend Micheal was giving her a surprise call, maybe he was off work early and wanted to pick her up? They’d only been dating for a few weeks but Debbie was excited to take things to the next level.

“Seeex-aaahhnkk, I mean, hi~” wheezed Debbie, she had a cute nasally little voice, and a slight whistle thanks to the gap in her teeth. A gap she hoped her braces would close soon.

“Hey, babe are you okay?”

“Ahhk, y-ye-ya I’m fine, just a bit of a cough!” Blurted Debbie, beat red with embarrassment at nearly blurting out her dirty thoughts.

“I just wanted to give you a warning.”

“Does it have to do with all the pictures of these clown girls on my feed?” She asked a bit confused, “Every guy in town is posting about them and a bunch of girls are cosplaying as clown girls for some reason?”

“Oh no, the clowns are probably fine,” responded Micheal, “I am actually warning you about Debbie. That bitch gets crazy around clowns and is actually going on patrol tonight. So you better watch out for her unless you want to get tased by a high, high-stressed, high-strung bitch.”

“Wowie, that is so much worse. Thanks for the warning babe,” Debbie found herself nodding along, Debbie was a total bitch and most of the town took to avoiding (and some took to pranking) her whenever they got a spare moment.

“But do you think since she is working you’ll be done soon?”

“Probably not, since Stacy is extra crazy—”

“Awww, but we’ve barely spent any time together.”

“I know, I know, it sucks,” sighed Micheal, “But just try to get home and I’ll be by when I’m done with my patrol, alright?”

“Alright! See you then,” cheered Debbie, she was giddy as Micheal hung up. She didn’t need to be alone, and hopefully her boyfriend would be home all weekend. The days would be full of her snuggling with her boyfriend and hopefully Micheal would pin her down and fuck the shit out of her halfway through watching *Invader Zim*.

“*Haaaaannn*, if only~” Debbie let out a longing sigh as she quickly made her way home. Though she had to cut through the corner of whore lane and prostitute junction, where surprisingly she saw some whores! And a short clown girl on a small tricycle?

It was such a strange sight, a clown-shorty riding her big wheel down the street. She was a thick little black gal, dressed much like the whores she was about to pass. Rocking thigh thigh fishnets, a tight green latex dress and breast wrap. Her face was painted a platinum white and her pointed cheeks dotted with big stars and her lips had a dark and glossy green shade of lipstick. To top it all off she was giggling like a maniac. Her surprisingly big clown boobs pressed against the handle bars, squishing around the bar and her ass squished around the seat as she happily peddled down the street. The clown shorty took a moment to honk her nose at the escorts and utter a happy, “*Hiya girls~*”

HONK!

HONK!

HONK!

Debbie almost burst out laughing watching the little clown. Her cheeks puffed as she let out a dorky little snicker. The sight was just so goofy, it was hard to keep her composure while watching the clown honk her nose. However the whores were not amused by the little bimbos comments and started to get aggressive.

“Where the fuck are you going little hoe?”

“Don’t you think you applied that make-up a little heavy?”

“This bitch probably doesn’t think at all!”

“Uhhhhmmm, nooooope~” Responded the clown as she turned her tricycle around and looked up at the first whore.

“Well let me make it extra clear for ya, bitch.”

“Mmhhmmm, thankies!” nodded the clown, looking up at her with wide sparkling green eyes.

“There isn’t enough room for the both of us on this block, clown. So get the fuck out or—” The woman planted her heel on the side of the trike and kicked the clown back.

“Whaaaaa!” cried the clown as she fell backward on the pavement. Her plastic titties fell out of her wrap and smacked together as she fell on her back, showing she couldn’t have been more than three and a half feet tall.

“We’ll have to pound your head into the pavement, understand?” she continued looking down at the little clown bimbo.

“Yeah, we’ve had a slow night and we don’t need some midget cutting into our profits.” added another prostitute.

Debbie covered her mouth in shock. It wasn’t unsurprising for the prostitutes in this town to act like a whole cup of bitch, but Debbie still felt bad for the little clown. She was just out on her big wheel, but these whores took a little bit of teasing way too far. Debbie was about to say something, but then the clown “shot up”.

The clown-shorty rose to her feet like a vampire rising out of his coffin! Her poofy rainbow clown afro, giggling as her big feet fixed in place. It was a weird enough site that both Debbie and the whores froze, just looking at the nye impossible feat of dexterity the clown produced before her silly face shifted to that of careful contemplation.

Then a big smile grew on her face as she cheered, "I can totally make more room then!"

"I didn't mean literally you little re-*taaaaahhh hu*-holy fucking shit!"

The clown girl pulled out a massive mallet from behind her back. A hammer to rival Mjölnir with a shaft nearly seven feet long and a head literally the size of the clown wielding it. She had a wicked grin on her face as she looked up at the terrified and confused whore and giggled;

"Test your strength!" The prostitute tried to run but the clown jumped high into the air and swung!

"No please I—"

SPLAT!

The escort was squashed under the massive hammer and Debbie nearly vomited as she thought the poor woman was squished into the pavement. However there was no blood and as the clown girl pulled back; nearly losing her balance as she did so. The result of her victim was clear.

"*Duuuhhnn*, big boobers~" giggled the newly shortstackified prostitute.

The woman had literally been mashed sideways becoming a little bimbo. No larger than three feet tall, but extra thick in all the right places. Her old dress seemed to struggle to hold her new massive ass, thick thighs and hips splitting the seams of her dress. While her new bouncy breasts flopped out of her old dress. The underside of her perky milkers nearly reaching her hips.

"*Hehe*, bouncy, bouncy!" she continued, completely brain drained and giddy about the changes.

“Yuppers! You’ve got big old boobs too!” The clown shorty pushed her massive tits against the prostitutes. The pair let out bubbly giggles as their plastic tits squished together and all the while their crowd looked at them, horrified by what they witnessed.

“But I still got a lot more room *taaaah* make!” shouted the clown shorty as she lunged forward and slammed her hammer down on another prostitute.

“*Hoooly shiit!*” wheezed Debbie as she finally regained control of her legs. They were wobbly and she nearly fell over as she darted into a nearby alley way. Debbie couldn’t process what she just saw and focused on trying to escape, fearing she would be next but soon the whores’ screams turned to giggled and Debbie dreaded being next! However, when Debbie turned around the corner she was shown where all the prostitutes’ customers went!

“Oh come the fuck on!”

Debbie’s jaw dropped as she saw another brain melting sight, Shadow puppet blowjobs. There was no way to put it. Another brown clown-shorty was hanging under a street light. Her thickly muscled thighs kept an iron grip on the poll, and her bright red hair trailed down nearly to the ground as she did her puppet show. Both her white glove hands were moving so fast it almost seemed like she was leaving an after image, yet that sight was secondary to the effect.

Shadowy bimbos, basically outlines of stacked sluts filled in with shadow stuff were sucking a row of men dry. Their thick black lips were wrapped around each cock, filling the empty street with the sound of hot wet sucking. While a few of the shade-bos or the ladies of the night opted to use their big fake shadow tits to squeeze out thick ropes onto the dirty city street.

There was so much cum being shot out by nearly a dozen men, but it wasn’t wasted. More shade-bos appeared out of the ground and started to lap up the cum as it spilled. Their thick pale black lips sucked it all down with a supernatural vigour which slurped down every last drop of cum their shadow brethren missed before eventually joining them in sucking on cocks which looked far too big to be real.

“*Hehe*, I hope you’re enjoying the puppet show!” said the clown girl as she looked down at Debbie and winked.

“*Aaaahhhhahahaha*,” Debbie’s screamed turned into a manic half smile as she fell to her knees. Her brain was boiling in her skull, how could any of this be possible. Why

shadow puppets, hammers or clowns? It was all so fucking stupid and Debbie nearly broke until a familiar voice snapped her brain back to function

"Hiya girlieeee!"

"Eeeeeep!" Debbie jumped forward and whipped her head back, discovering the clown-shorty had followed her down the alley; which was now packed full of clown bimbo short stacks. All sucking off random men. They were the perfect height to bob their heads up and down the men's meat and some were already getting rewarded with cream fillings by the time Debbie noticed.

"Hiya! You want big old boobers?" asked the clown shorty as she gave Debbie a wave with one hand and dragged her mallet with the other.

"Wait no please," shouted Debbie cowering like a frightened animal, "I've got a boyfriend and I don't wanna dumbly fuck some random guys."

The clown girl stared at Debbie for a solid minute, giving Debbie ample time to let her guard down and return the clown's dumb'n empty gaze with confusion as she asked, *"Oooooohhh, not them?"*

"Yes, I want my boyfriend," wheezed Debbie, her voice raw from the fear, "I don't wanna be with any guy but him."

"Hmmm, okay!" interjected the clown.

"Really? You won't do the same to me," asked Debbie, regaining a bit of composure.

"Hehe, noooooope!"

"Pheweeew, I was getting really worried there for a second," sighed Debbie, "I was really beginning to worry you'd make me some dumb bimbo like the escorts."

"Ha nah, not like them at all. Now hold still," said the clown shorty as she pulled a ray-gun made of balloons out from between her boobs.

"Wait, I thought—"

"I gotta make you pretty for your boyfriend!" giggled the clown as she pulled the balloon trigger causing a big pink ray to envelope Debbie's body.

“Ahhhhnnnnnn-oooh~”

Hours later...

Micheal was having a very boring night, even by the usual standard. He was expecting to find lewd bimbo clowns roaming the streets (which might've been a nice change of pace), but no such luck. Not even a case of underaged drinking, it was like everyone got taken off the streets. The only signs of a party were a few spare balloon animals, cream pies and streamers.

Until Micheal saw Debbie as a street whore!

Debbie and some extra short black clown girl were sitting on the side of the street. The short clown gal has some whorish reflective green outfit which matched debbie. His once nerdy girlfriend was slutted up and clownified. Her hair was big, long and a bright blue, face painted white with little blue stars on her cheeks, a big blue clown nose and extra pouty bimbo lips painted a glossy azure. While her body was now extra pumped up, big plastic boobs and an ass that threatened to pop out of her tight latex skirt, and breast wrap with each moment she made.

“Debbie!” shouted Micheal as he stopped his car on the sidewalk, not even bothering to park as he exited the patrol car, “Is that you?”

“There you are, baby!” Debbie quickly sauntered over to her boyfriend, her big clown shoes squeaking against the ground as she jumped into his arms, her tits pressed up against his chest with a loud double; *HONK!*

“D-Debbie, what happened to you!?” sputtered Micheal. For a moment he almost didn't believe the drooling bimbo embracing him was Debbie but her adorable little lisp and braces proved to Micheal it couldn't be anyone but her.

“*Duuuuuhh*, I dunno,” drooled Debbie, “But I got these big old boobies after getting blasted with a balloon gun. Do ya like'em?”

“Yes, but— no, that's not the point,” sputtered Micheal, grabbing hold of her shoulders as he continued, “This is insane, how can you be so calm—”

"I have an IQ in the negatives and I can suck a golf ball out of ninety feet of garden hose~ *teh-hee*," giggled Debbie, looking into Micheal's eyes with a bubbly stare.

"Well you don't seem hurt, but—"

"*Bzzzzzt*, Micheal!" buzzed his radio.

"One second," Micheal pushed Debbie away, leaned into his squad car and grabbed the radio, "Look Stacy, I am a little busy at the moment dealing with a—"

"Get back to the offices Micheal, the phones are going off like crazy and need you back~"

Micheal noticed that Stacy's voice sounded oddly sweet but didn't think much about it. His focus was squarely on his girlfriend, Debbie but he couldn't exactly leave her alone. *Well Stacy did want us to get some clowns off the street*, thought Micheal. He grabbed Debbie's arm, "Alright babe, you're coming with me to the station!"

"Oh my so forceful~" giggled Debbie, "take me away officer, *he-he*."

Micheal opened the back door of the patrol car and the second he did the shorty hopped inside and gave him a big smile. Her thick green painted lips drooling on her bouncing brown bimbo boobs as she looked over to him. "Fine, come along," said Micheal as he pushed Debbie inside, "Just don't make a commotion."

"Okie-dokie handsome!" giggled the clown shorty.

Micheal returned from a long night of patrolling the town with a pair of clown bimbos. Which did prove that there were weird clown shenanigans going on in town, and hopefully Stacy would be too freaked by the pair to bother him for the rest of the night.

However, Stacy wasn't bothering him over the radio at all. Didn't even bother asking for an update on the clown scenarios.

It was too weird, too quiet and Micheal was more confused when he saw all the lights flickering in the station. Micheal closed the door of his squad car and gave Debbie a look, "I've got a weird feeling, you girls stay here alright."

"*Mmmmm*, but Micheal," pouted Debbie, her painted cheeks puffed out as she pouted her thick lips at him.

“Don’t worry,” said Micheal, blowing her a kiss, “I’ll be back out in a second.”

The little clown girl reached out and snatched Micheal’s kiss before cackling, “*Hehehe*, mine now, bimbo!”

“*Noooooo!* Give it back, meanie,” shouted Debbie as she tried to grab the kiss out of the little clown’s hand.

Micheal just rolled his eyes as he saw the girls brawl, which would’ve been a welcomed sight on a normal shift but he couldn’t shake the feeling something was wrong. Which only grew when he entered the police station.

The lights were flickering, giving the station a lower light than normal. Which cast quickly flickering shadows over the empty waiting room. By the swinging entry door to the front desk the tiles were cracked like some kind of head sized object smashed against the floor, chipping the area but beyond that everything seemed to be in place. Micheal was about to head to the basement to flip the breaker, hoping it would at least fix the lights. However, the second Micheal went for the basement door he heard echoed giggle from the communal offices.

“Stacy?” shouted Micheal as he approached the communal offices. The lights were flickering wildly, which kept most of the room in pitch darkness, and cast sharp shadows across Micheal’s face as he poked his head past the door frame.

“Fucking lights on the fritz again,” muttered Micheal as he flicked the lights a few times, eventually “fixing them”. Micheal sighed and called out deeper into the

“Stacy, did you forget to turn them off before you left the station?”

“No, but tots thankies for fixing them!” giggled Stacy

“It’s fine, but—”

Micheal swallowed his tongue as he saw a dollified Stacy! A plastic fuckdoll of a woman, her already plastic proportions were even more cartoonishly exaggerated. Two massive fake boobs like beach balls, a tight tummy that curved into extra wide hips. Her new assets were barely held in place by tatters of cloth that could only be her old police uniform.

“Heyo Micheal, I hope your night was fun!” Stacy’s white clown face shifted from a more neutral look to a big smile. Her pink painted bimbo lips curved into a big smile and the bubbly pink hearts painted on her cheeks almost seemed to glow as her glassy eyes lit up. Though that was not as distracting as the clown shorty that was standing behind Stacy, one of her hands inside some kind of cone that looked like it was made out of balloons?

“What the fuck is this?!” asked a confused Micheal.

“Why it’s little old me, Stacy the dumb ditzy doll!” Stacy’s arms made exaggerated movements as the clown shortstack behind her piloted her body with all the grace of a loony tunes character. Her stiff limbs flailed as she rose to her feet, marching like a wind up doll towards him with the little clown trailing behind.

“And I really want ya to play with my big old tits!” she continued, pulling down the red wrap which barely covered her big bouncy boobs. If Stacy’s tits were massive before now they were basically planetoids. Two perfectly round, fuck mounts that jiggled with every jerky motion she made.

“Is that all you clowns want?” shouted Micheal, exhausted and really kind of annoyed by the night’s events.

“Uhuuhhhh, duuuhn-don’t be stressed Micheal,” giggled Stacy, her thick bimbo body jiggling, “All we wanna do is suck your dick!”

Micheal narrowed his eyes at the bubbly little shorty, took a deep breath and came to terms with what he had to do. Micheal conceded that he should just give the clown what she wanted; maybe they’d change Debbie back if he complied? So he shrugged and let out an exhausted sigh, “Sure why not~”

“Yipppeee!” shouted both puppet and puppeteer as Micheal sat down in his chair. He was immediately pounced upon by Stacy, her hands ripped off his pants with one big tug exposing his half hard cock.

“Mmmmmm, yummy!” giggled Stacy as she wrapped her lips around Micheals cock and started moving her head up and down, her lips extending into a sloppy suck face with every movement.

Micheal looked over her shoulders as she started suckign and got a look at the “device” on Stacy’s back. It was a balloon joystick, no other way to describe it and the little clown

shorty was making quick movements, causing Stacy to give him the sloppiest top of his life.

"Mmmph, did you want to join little lady?" asked Micheal as he looked over to the shorty puppeting Stacy.

She looked up and shook her head, *"Mmmmnnn-mmmmmnnn!"*

"Can't talk with your mouth full?"

"Mmmmmhmmmm," she nodded in affirmation.

"What a professional," chuckled Micheal, "Maybe once Stacy is done you can join."

"Mmmmmmgggghh!" The rainbow short stack let out a muffled groan as Stacy went wild on Micheal's dick.

The man was holding onto the arms of his chair for dear life. Nearly cumming instantly as Stacy gave Micheal an industrial suck. He could feel his cock swelling, nuts throbbing as he was forced to cum directly down Stacy's throat, an action she happily accepted, letting out a soft moan as she swallowed all the thick ropes.

"Damn, you're head game is incredible— *hoooly fuck!*"

Micheal's eyes went wide as he was given the second shock of the night. Stacy's mouth had literally turned his once average sized member into a massive throbbing cock, he was as big as a breeding bull. His cock now long, fat and smooth with a fist sized tip and two heavy nuts that rested comfortably on the seat.

"Hehe, do ya like it?" giggled Stacy as her puppeteer took a moment to kiss and lick Micheal's nuts, literally wrapping her tongue around his nuts as she left rainbow kiss marks over Micheal's meat, accenting Stacy's pink ones.

"Weeeell, I am certainly bigger and it's overall better," said Micheal, a smile growing on his face as he asked, "but why?"

"Consider it a tip for letting me suck ya dick!" giggled Stacy, her movements exaggerated as she playful pawed at Micheal's chest, "And besides you'll need the help to ruin my other holes right?"

Micheal looked down at the clown shorty and asked, "Mind if I grab her for a second?"

"Mmmmmph, sure stud, don't need her anymore," moaned the shorty in between loving licks around Micheal's sack.

"Perfect~" Micheal had a wicked smile on his face as grabbed Stacy's body and bent her over the side of the table. She immediately stuffed up, her legs spread and her arms stiffed at the side of her body like a cheap blow up doll. It was like she naturally assumed the position.

"I've wanted to do this for a long time," continued Micheal as he ripped off what tatters were left of Stacy's police uniform and spread her cheeks wide open.

"Yeeeeesss! Break in your new sex doll." giggled the rainbow shorty as she kissed Micheal's sack.

"Nooooo!" pouted Debbie as she skipped into the room.

"Debbie, this isn't—"

"Don't fuck that whore first, I wanna be your dick-cozey!" Debbie pulled Micheal's arm between her tits, "I supposed to be your girlfriend, right?"

"Yeah but I really wanna ruin Stacy's ass."

"Oh... Like in that case please destroy that bitch. Totally ruin that ass, baby," Debbie pressed her boobs against Micheal's back and grabbed the base of his pumped meat. Guiding his tip towards Stacy's asshole.

"Dat's duh spirit!" giggled the other shorty.

"Hey, sis," giggled the rainbow shorty, "good night?"

"Hehehe, totally," responded the other clown girl, "but mind if I help?"

"Well stud, wanna make it a fivesome," asked the rainbow shorty as she looked up at Micheal.

"I got two nuts, so I don't see why not but I don't really consider this fuckdoll a person," chuckled Micheal, causing the group to laugh as he sunk his cock in Stacy's virgin asshole.

"Hahaha, thankies big guy,"

"And who says cops hate whores!" added the rainbow shorty as she and her sister sucked Micheal's nuts while his massive cock destroyed Stacy's cheap fuckdoll ass.

Micheal murdered Stacy's asshole. His cock impaling her poor hole to the point his cock head was bashing the desk with every deep thrust, stretching Stacy's stomach to the point a normal woman would've probably died, but only muffled groans escaped from her fat plastic lips as her old underling used her asshole as a cheap on-a-hole.

"Mmmmmph, fuck that bitch, baby! Mash her insides into mush," cheered Debbbie, excited by the violent hate-nal that her boyfriend was subjecting Debbie too.

"Don't worry, I am gonna break this bitch in—*twwwwwooo!*" Micheal grit his teeth as he blasted a geyser of cum into Stacy's extra stretchy bowels, filling her insides like she was a condom. Her belly bloated until it pressed against the table, cum leaked from her thick pink lips as Micheal literally packed her full.

"Ooooo woowowie," drooled Debbie, "You really filled her up!"

"You have no idea," exhaled Micheal with a satisfied smile on his face. He slowly pulled his cock out of her cream packed sphincter as he continued, "I've wanted to split this bitch in half for ages."

"Now enough of her—" Debbie reached forward, grabbed Stacy by her shoulders and literally tossed her into the air. Her jiggly cumflated body soared through the office until she landed head first in the trash can with a loud;

HONK!

"And fuck me, Micheal!" shouted Debbie as she bend over the desk, "I'm your dumb clown whore and I need my clussy pounded into total mush."

SLAP!

"Ahnnnn!" yelped Debbie as she felt Micheal's head slap her ass.

“Don’t worry babe, I’m already convinced.” Micheal grabbed Debbie’s bountiful booty and spread her cheeks wide open. Little bullets of sweat ran down her taint and her perfectly waxed slit drooled with anticipation as she eagerly waited for Micheal’s meat to ring her bell!

“Hnnnggh, duh-don’t make me wait,” Debbie drooled, her body shaking with anticipation, *“fuck me stupider~”*

Micheal didn’t waste another second and almost knocked away his pair of nut worshiping short stacks as he slammed his cock into Debbie’s cunt. He’d planned to go in a bit gently but something inside him was making him go crazy. His hips pumping her with increasing speed, creating ripples along Debbie’s thick ass cheeks and thighs.

“Hnnnnnggh, duuuhhn-d-du-don’t go slow!” cried Debbie, her boobs pressed against the table as she grabbed hold of edge, *“I’ve wanted to get my womb crushed for too loooooogg!”*

Debbie kicked her legs back as Micheal deep fucked her hard. His fat cock pierced deep and bashed inside her womb, basically demanding he be given a egg to impregnate, and literally demanding it.

“Get pregnant, get pregnant, get pregnant, get pregnant, get pregnant, get pregnant, get pregnant, get pregnant, get pregnant, get pregnant, get pregnant, get pregnant!” shouted Micheal as he pounded Debbie like a maniac. A man possessed by his fat new cock with a months long suppressed need to breed finally being unleashed

“Uhhnnnnnggghhh, yeesssh oofficeer!” Debbie’s eyes spun around in her socks as her boyfriend rutted inside her cunt. Her jaw hung slack and her long tongue rolled out of her mouth and dropped off her chin. She was giving the sloppiest clown ahogao that had ever been seen inside this universe.

“Aaaaaa, young love,” commented the clowns at the same time, swooning for a second before they returned to licking Micheal’s massive nuts. The pair cradled each one in their little hands as their fat lips coated Micheal’s nuts in lipstick.

“Blast that hot cum inside her baby box!” cheered the rainbow shorty.

“Yee, make her brain go pop~”

Micheal couldn't hold back for much longer and hugged Debbie, honking her breasts with both hands as he held her close. Each boob produced a loud and excited, *HONK!* While his cock started bursting into Debbie's womb, his millions of sperm entered inside her ovaries and performed the worlds smallest gang band on any and all eggs they could find, Which guaranteed that Debbie was going to be a mommy clown very soon.

"Huff... Huff, you okay babe," wheezed Michela as he pulled his cock out of Debbie's cunt, showing off her cream packed walls. His hot cum oozed out of her gaping pussy down onto the floor as Debbie shivered, indulging in the afterglow. She only meekly gave him a big white gloved thumbs up before collapsing limply on the desk.

"Hnnnnhhh, duuuuuuhhnn, I du-ink muh bruh-ains gooo buh-buh~" drooled Debbie, thought scrambled from the fuck session.

"I'll give you a moment to rest, babe." Micheal held her hand, he was still concerned about her well being, but the cartoonishly big smile on her face eased his concerns for the moment.

"Hey hot stuff!"

Micheal looked down to see both clowns shorties pressing their butts together. Their breasts jiggling as the rainbow shorty asked, "Don't you think we deserve a turn?"

"Yeah, we've been totally working hard!" added her sister.

Micheal looked at Debbie as she gave him two thumbs up and he shrugged, "First one to jump on my cock gets pounded—*ummmph!*"

Micheal was jumped by the two clown short stacks. The rainbow whore was faster and literally jumped on his cock. Her big booty took the entire length of his cock while her sister buried her face between his nuts, sucking his right ball with gusto. It was going to be a long night for Micheal, but he felt at peace knowing the worst thing happening in town was a little clowning around.

Meanwhile back inside the Big-Sloppy Toppo...

David was quite busy. There were a lot of clown bimbos on this ship and they were very hungry for dick. Hours of sloppy love making was about to hit it's crescendo in the big top, but first he'd need to finish filling Jessica to the brim.

"Take my load you dirty bitch!"

"Ahhhhh, baaaabee!" Jessica's eyes rolled up into her head as she came herself dumber. Her poor clown brain popped as she felt her womb fill to the brim with Michael's hot cum, but she wasn't about to complain. This clown bimbo thing she'd stumbled upon was great and the second she regained feeling in her lower body she was gonna grab David's cock for some sloppy fourths.

However, that was easier said than done.

All around David were groups of guys, getting sucked and doing the fuck to a whole host of clown girls. They were in all kinds of positions, and every last man was cartoonishly enhanced by the clowns to better serve their rather fun purpose (sloppy clown bimbo deep dicking in case you didn't figure it out). Yet, the ratio of bimbos to boys was screwed in the big top. Despite David's directions to Date Rape Ridge, they'd only managed to grab a dozen or so men, meaning there were at least four clown bimbos for every man, and barely enough cock to go around.

And the ratio only got worse when the Queen arrived.

The clown girl Queen. An Amazonian of a bimbo, stacked, muscled, and tight; nearly nine feet tall with soft moca skin, a bright platinum white painted face, and sparkling abs. The only thing she had on was a rainbow thong, a pair of matching thigh high socks, and a big jester's cap with an uneven golden crown sewn into the front. Her clown make-up was almost regal in it's level of detail. The Queen's mascara was soft rings of the rainbow, which matched the colouring of her lipstick and the crowns painted on her cheeks.

However, the strangest part was her eyes. Where there should be pupils or an iris was perfect twisting multi-coloured swirls, pools of shifting colour, but David's eyes were fixated on her boobs. Two industrial sized honkers literally the size of beanbag chairs, and tipped by huge puffy dinner plate wide nipples that twitched as she stepped into the centre of the big top. Despite their size both bouncing breasts remained perfectly perky as she addressed the orgy in a most regal manner.

"Hiya boys! Does anyone got any cum left for little old meeeh~" She gave the group big puppy dog eyes. Clearly she had a mighty big need and lucky for her, David was free.

"I am!" cried David as he used a pair of half-conscious clown girl's breasts as a springboard.

HONK!

HONK!

"Nyaaahh~" cooed the clown girls as their boobs honked in unison as David launched himself more than twelve feet in the air. His massive cock flopping around between his legs like the lion tamer's whip. Hours ago he'd thought this feat impossible, but the current him had already tried doing this three times!

"Oh my!" cried the Queen as she felt David land on top of her ass, his hands quickly grabbing his wide hips, *"What a welcoming! Finally nice to find a man with some Rizz!"*

"You haven't seen anything yet," responded David, it took a moment but he quickly hooked his feet around the Queen's thigh and pressed his cock tip against her slit.

"Hehehe, such an excited little guy," giggled the Queen, pulling her thong to one side, *"Here let me get-mmmnnnaaaah!"*

The Queen's tongue flopped out of her mouth and her eyes shifted becoming hazy as David's dick bashed against the back of her womb.

"Whooooaa, you're a lot tighter!" grunted David as he hung onto her hips for dear life.

Mitzy walked up beside David, clown shoes squeaking with each step. She was cumbloated; looked nearly nine months pregnant, and she was freshly glazed with a dozen ropes of cum as she pulled out another sign; *Well she is the queen, of course she'd have to be the biggest bimbo of all~* Before she fell back, her cum bloated belly exploding from her well stretched holes all over the floor.

"You are a big bimbo, I'll give you that much!" wheezed David as his body shifted, and the Queen fell forward, causing his cock to go deeper inside.

“Ahhhhnnnn, and you’re a pretty big guy!” she cried, turning back with hearts in her eyes. The cute little valentine hearts had replaced the centre of the swirls and throbbed with each pulse of David’s penis.

“But I better get a good and proper fucking, earthling!” Demanded the Queen throwing her hips back, *“We came half a galaxy and I—mmmmnggh, duuhh-daats isssh!”*

David clenched his teeth as he pumped the Queen’s insides like an animal. He was going goblin mode, his hips bashing against the Queen’s butt with enough force to cause her cheeks to ripple. The entire crowd of men and clowns in the big top could see her once tight stomach muscles being deformed by David’s now cartoonishly big cock.

“Ahhhhnnnnn, keep going!” cried the Queen, her eyes rolling up into her head as she rubbed her stomach bulge.

“Do I sound like I am going to stop—”

Honk!

Honk!

As David squeezed her fat ass cheeks they each produced a loud honk and David asked, “Do all the clowns do that?”

“Hnnnggh, juh-just meeeeh!”

“Mmmmp, fuuuuck!” grunted David, his grip tightening as the Queen dropped onto all fours. Her body trembled as David’s weight shifted, plunging every last inch of his meat inside her as his feet barely scraped the ground.

“If you keep squeezing like that—” David bit his lip as he felt his cock swell, his voice shaky as he continued, “I’m gonna burst babe!”

The Queen her cunt clamped down on David as she cheered, *“Cuuuuuum! Buuuh-bust that nut big boy!”*

“You asked for it!” grunted David as he did his royal duty, filling the Queen’s cooch to the brim with hot seed. There was so much and David wasn’t sure where it all came from but there was enough to bloat the Queen’s belly to the point it touched to ground.

"Nnnnggghhh, sssooooohh mmuusssh!" cried the Queen, her brain cells popping like firecrackers as David's splooge splashed over her ovaries.

"Huff... huff... huff... Yu-you're pretty good," wheezed David as he collapsed on the Queen's ass, using her titanic amazoness booty as a mattress as he rested. Even as he pulled his cock out he could feel his dong still spewing cream.

"Mmmmp, you're not so bad yourself little guy. I haven't creamed that hard in a while~" The queen produced a large cream pie from between her breasts before launching it at Jessica's face.

"Hyaaaa!" cried Jessica as the pie blasted her right in the face. Star's spun around Jessica's face before she slowly lurched up, and with a large lick she slurped down the cream painting her thick lips.

"Mmmmmmm~ Tastes sweet like David's cummies, teh-hee!" she continued as two of the other bimbofied girls started to lick her face and tits clean of cream.

"Thanks I needed to see that," chuckled David.

"No problem, now do you feel up for another round?" The Queen wiggled her butt seductively, shaking David's body as she said, "I've still got a lot left in me!"

"Yeah of course, but I need a second to recharge. They've been draining me dry all night."

"Hehehe, yeeeeeeeah you've been quite the cream factory. I totally knew that coming to this planet was a good idea," The Queen narrowed her eyes at one of the clowns before shouting, "But Becky didn't think so, isn't that like right Becky!?"

One of the clowns licking Jessica's face paused and shouted, "Shut up! I don't wanna hear any of what you got to say Queenie!"

"Speaking of," said David, finally catching his breath, "You guys will probably be going soon, right?"

"Hmmm, why is that, hun?"

"I... I'm not sure," continued David, "It's just kinda what is expected in movies when alien's fuck about on Earth."

"Hmmm, yeah that does make total sense," nodded the Queen after a few seconds of careful compilation, *"but like I—"*

"But like if you leave then who will drain my boyfriend's balls?" asked Jessica looking over with a wide eyes empty expression, her lips dripping drool over her bouncy breasts

"You can still do that." responded both David and the Queen.

"Duuuhhn, oh yeah," giggled Jessica as she crawled her way over to David, *"Let's do it, I wanna feel like a total fucktoy, again!"*

"No!" shouted the Queen, wrapping her legs around David's sides, forcing him back inside her cunt, *"I wanna another cream pie!"*

"Whaaaa, bu-but you just got a round!" protested Jessica puffing out her cheeks.

"Too bad, bimbo! You'll have to wait as like punishment for interrupting me!"

"Nnggh, s-so you'll be staying then?" asked David as he felt his cock get squeezed by the Queen's folds. Her cream packed cunt's folds immediately squeezing him for all he's worth.

"Daaats right! We'll probably stick around and continue clownin around," moaned the Queen, *"So, I hope your balls are like ready for a milkin!"*

"Are they ever," grunted David as he grabbed the Queen's fat clown ass, ready to spend his spring break living in a pumped'n sloppy B-tir porno.

Authors Note: I am not sorry