



“Uuugh, isn’t there anywhere good to eat around here? I swear, I decided to go out of my usual favorite restaurants, and nothing here looks all that appealing!” Chippy complained, the princess scoffing with a hand on her chest, clutching her dress. She groaned, suddenly looking up in the shopping district and seeing a sign.

“Milky Wonders? I could have sworn I heard that name from somewhere. Don’t they serve desserts exclusively? If that’s the case, perfect for me!” Chippy was glad to realize she had a reasonable option now, walking to the pink and white themed maid cafe, looking inside at the windows and glass doors.

“Daaang, lots of boobs in here, and butts. Even some fatter ladies, huh? Seems like something I can gloat over, hm hm hm.~” The princess walked into the maid cafe, feeling super cocky. She burst through the front door, swinging the doors open without a care in the world.

“Greetings, staff of Milky Wonders! I demand a table, who wishes to serve me this grand afternoon?” Chippy spoke in a loud, self important voice. She was sure to let everyone know she

was here, and she was now their problem to deal with. Some of the staff were about to go on break, others busy with other things like Carmen cleaning bathrooms.

“Huh? Where the- Oh you have to be kidding me. Uuugh, she’s my least favorite type of customer.” Ebony groaned the moment she realized everyone else had left her to fend for herself against Chippy, the cat girl walking up to Chippy and doing a curtsy, showing off her legs.

“Welcome to Milky Wonders, my name is Ebony, how may I serve you, Mistress?” Ebony was peeved about this, but tried to at least tell herself maybe this woman wasn’t so bad. Perhaps there was some good in her, maybe this was all just one bad first impression from the chocolate woman.

“Mistress? Hmm, I like that, but it isn’t enough. Call me “Your Highness”, it’s a far more suitable title for someone of my prestige. I want that booth over there.” Chippy was already getting demanding, and Ebony rolled her eyes. Of course her first impression was just who she truly was.

“Of course, **Your Highness**, right this way. *You should feel damn lucky that the booth isn’t taken.*” Ebony whispered that last sentence, but showed her annoyance in saying Your Highness, much to Chippy’s delight. She was going to dominate this maid, one way or another.

“Ohoho, my thanks. But did you say something just now?” Chippy knew she was getting under Ebony’s skin already, the purple hair cat girl having a short fuse for people like this. Still, Ebony restrained herself from doing anything rash just yet, for Yami’s sake.

“Just thinking of the specials today, Mistress. We have a cotton candy themed special, if that-”

“No, I only want chocolate today! I have no interest in such specials, if anything you should have a special named after me that is made with chocolate! After all, doesn’t the name

Princess Chippy sound familiar?” Chippy questioned, Ebony thinking it may ring a slight bell to something she read about online.

“Whatever. Alright, here is the menu, Your Highness. Give me a moment.” Ebony went to get a glass of milk, but had to pour chocolate in it and mix it before stirring. She was going to charge extra for that, putting it next to Chippy as she read over the menu.

“Ah, screw it, I’ll just take one of everything chocolate. Oh, be sure to add chocolate to things that aren’t chocolate, so like if it has vanilla ice cream, make it chocolate. Ya hear me?” Chippy asked, sipping on her glass of milk from the provided straw Ebony used to mix it.

“Of coooooourse, coming right up, Your Highness.” Ebony groaned, mumbling to herself as she walked away. Chippy felt super smug, a bright smile on her face as she tormented the wide, short cat girl. The milk was also delicious, Chippy wondering what the origin of it was and where she could get more.

“She’ll be a fun one to tease, maybe I could see about getting her to work for me personally? No, that attitude would bite me in the long run. But if I come here more often? Oh? What’s this?” While reading through the menu and sipping her chocolate milk, she saw something about a VIP membership.

“Join and get discounts, earn points, have the maids serve you in more ways, get to go orders and more? Interesting, if it means I can see this Ebony girl more, then maybe I could join.” Chippy was already devising a plan to dominate over Ebony, when she was about to read over a strange section titled ‘Fetishes’? But before she could, Ebony returned with a chocolate sundae.

“Here you are Your Highness. Enjoy.” Ebony got ready to walk off to deliver more, but Chippy suddenly stopped her.

“Ah ah ah, I’m willing to get a VIP membership, and I want that rung up **now**. After all, I have other things I want from you.” Chippy wagged her finger at Ebony, pulling out a black credit card with gold on it. Ebony’s eye twitched, she was on the verge of losing it.

“Okay, and what do you want me to do, Your Highness? Kiss your feet or something?” Ebony scoffed, taking the kiosk at the table and activating the payment for a VIP pass. Chippy paid for it, and a pink and white card printed out, Chippy snickering at Ebony.

“Oh, good idea! But I’ll save that for later. No, right now I want you to hand feed me every last bite!” Chippy was loving messing with Ebony, Ebony’s tail pointed straight up. Still, she grabbed the spoon, and began to feed Chippy the sundae, which was drowned with chocolate.

“Fine, just say aaah. We have a lot of desserts to get through.” Ebony’s voice was holding back quite a lot, with her now feeding Chippy. Chippy was amused at first, taking bite after bite, but soon had one bite go slightly too deep since she leaned forward.

“***Cough cough!*** Uugh, what is your deal? Bad kitty, you really need to learn to be more disciplined!” Chippy complained once again, and finally threw Ebony over the edge. Ebony just smirked, leaving Chippy’s side and going towards the back.

“Of course, Your Highness. How could I ever have been so forgetful of my place? I will get the next dessert right now.” Ebony said, almost in an exact opposite tone, and with a sinister grin. She walked to the window between the kitchen and the bar, grabbing what seemed to be an innocent, small chocolate brownie.

“***Hmph!*** What a miniscule morsel! I should feel insulted by such a lacking size! Why should I even bother with this brownie?” Chippy questioned, Ebony feeling her eyebrow twitch from how peeved she was.

“I feel you would enjoy it if you just ate it. After all, it has an **explosive** flavor.” Ebony pressured Chippy, putting the chocolate to her lips. Chippy, feeling there was no choice and that maybe she should at least give it a chance, opened wide, chewed, and swallowed.

“Uugh, it isn’t even that... That... Good! It’s really good, amazing! How the heck do you even make something so good?! I want more, NOW!” Chippy demanded, Ebony doing a curtsy before rushing off, going to grab some more.

“Here you go then, Your Highness. Just say aaah, and I’ll keep feeding you.” Ebony sounded way too happy, but Chippy wasn’t about to question it as she ate brownie after brownie. However, Chippy suddenly heard her belly gurgle, an eyebrow raising at the sudden grumbling and rumbling of her gut.

“I think my gut is feeling a bit upset, maybe we should pau- Mmph!” Chippy tried to get Ebony to stop, but the cat girl forced another brownie down her mouth. The results of Ebony’s labor

“Oh don’t worry, I’m a professional at all of this. I know when you’re full, and you complained about size earlier. You’re far from full.” Ebony kept feeding her, when suddenly Chippy began to feel her belly swell, her belly pressing against the table.

“W-Wait, what is in those brownies? My stomach, it’s getting larger?!” Chippy questioned, her eyes widening as she began to push the table back with her belly. She tried to start getting out of the booth, but Ebony was blocking her way out of the booth.

“Don’t you remember, I said they’re explosive. I just didn’t specify how. Have you ever heard of a calorie bomb? Yeah, I fed you a lot of calorie bombs you BRAT!” Ebony’s expression had a sour sweet look, sour of how Chippy has been looking, sweet from getting back at her as the last brownie was shoved in her mouth.

“Mmmmp! W-What the heck?! You’re a bad kitty!” Chippy yelled at Ebony, who went to get more dessert. She tried to move, but she was getting truly stuck now. Even without Ebony there, she just wasn’t able to get out of the booth seat!

“Damn straight, you should have read my bio. I deal with brats like you how I see fit, because I’m allowed to.” Ebony scoffed, now bringing over a huge sundae with chocolate ice cream, chocolate brownies, chocolate fudge, and chocolate whip cream.

“Even the whip cream is chocolate? Uugh, and it smells so good too, dang it!” Chippy complained, now knowing that whatever she would be forced to eat, the pounds would pack on far greater than normal, and near immediately.

“Yami makes some great food, so I got pretty pissed you insulted her brownies. Now open wide, or I’ll force it in and mess up your stupid dress further.” Ebony began to grope Chippy’s belly with her left hand, feeling it swell outwards. In her right, she got a huge bite with the spoon, putting it to Chippy’s lips.

“Who is Yami anyways? Is she the baker here or somethin- Mmf!~” Another bite forced down her throat, chocolate ice cream streaming down the sides of her lips and down her chin. Ebony kept forcing the sundae down her throat, making a huge mess with all the whip cream and chocolate fudge around her lips.

“Head baker, and a sweetheart. So don’t go trying to cause trouble around here, I already have to deal with her youngest sister. I swear, she can be just like you sometimes.” Ebony groaned, rolling her eyes just thinking about Dyanna. But, the feeding must go on, another bite shoved into Chippy’s mouth.

(A girl just like me? She could prove to be a valuable asset. Better yet, maybe she could be an ally in taking down this annoying cat girl! Once I can get out of this place.) Chippy

thought to herself, swallowing another bite. Her belly felt like a beach ball, her breasts, thighs and butt now joining the growing fray.

“Seems the fat is starting to distribute all around you. I’m kinda surprised this works for someone literally made out of chocolate, but I’m not complaining. This is hilarious.~” Ebony smirked, her sharp fang showing from her lips. The dish was finally cleaned out, Ebony rubbing Chippy’s gut like a large ball of dough.

“I’m so gonna- Mmph, Hrmph-!” Chippy suddenly covered her mouth, her eyes widening. Her belly gurgled and grumbled again, Chippy seemingly trying to hold in a burp. This was just what Ebony was waiting for, as she knew it was only a matter of time before this happened.

“Oooh, so this is interesting. The royal princess doesn’t want to burp, huh? Must be so hard with all that dessert in your tummy. You were going to order a bunch but waste a bunch of food, huh?” Ebony questioned, feeling like she knew what Chippy would have done if it wasn’t her who was serving Chippy’s absurd needs.

“Finally off of my break. Man I needed that, all those heavy boxes have- Huh?” Ginny walked out of the back, the purple slime girl suddenly seeing Ebony stuffing a chocolate woman with everything she had. Ginny placed a hand on her massive hip, and went to get a closer look out of pure intrigue.

“I- I won’t- I can’t- **BWOOOOOOOOARP-** Guuuuh...” Chippy leaned back in her seat, feeling disgraced by letting out such a rude and uncouth sound. She glared at Ebony, who simply shoved another bite of sundae into her mouth.

“Yeah, that’s right, look all you want. You need to learn more manners than just that!”

Ebony exclaimed, enjoying this far more than she should be. However, she felt a slimy touch on her right shoulder, Ginny standing right behind her with a smirk.

“Dealing with another rude customer again, Ebony? You know you can’t be too mean to them. Buuuut, that doesn’t mean we shouldn’t, oh I don’t know, give them a great time.” Ginny said, deciding to help Ebony out with Chippy, who looked confused at the cow slime’s presence.

“W-Wait, hold on, isn’t it supposed to be one maid per customer? Aren’t there rules for this stuff?!” Chippy asked, watching as Ginny now took on the role of delivering food to Ebony, and teasing her along with Ebony! Ebony waved her finger at Chippy, and forced her to drink the remains of the sundae from the bowl, tilting the bowl up at her lips.

“Not really, no. So long as everyone is covered at a reasonable pace, we can do what we want. Seeing how you’re the only person here, what do you think that means?” Ebony asked, rubbing Chippy’s belly, which forced her legs to spread, taking up the space the table once did, even her back and sides starting to swell outwards.

“Aw fudge.” Chippy groaned, feeling her arms and legs become flabbier by the moment. Ginny delivered chocolate donuts, which were not just donuts with chocolate icing, the donuts themselves were brown due to being made with chocolate, had chocolate icing, and had chocolate chips on top!

“So, I do hope you learn something from this. Just be nicer, and things go more your way. After all, the reason this is happening is because of your attitude.” Ginny then pat Chippy on the head as she swelled outwards, but her cheeks puffed up, a dark brown blush on her face.

“No way, I’m in this position because this bad kitty wanted to stuff me as full as can be! It isn’t my- MMF!” Chippy tried to retort, but Ebony wasn’t having any of it. In a donut went, glaze, chocolate chips and chocolate syrup all around her mouth.

“Totally your fault, literally if you were nice I wouldn’t even be doing this. But, you played your hand, and I played mine. Plus, you *did* order all of this.” Now that Ebony had Ginny with her, the cat girl could spend more time just focusing on Chippy, Ebony getting on top of her stomach and laying down on it.

“**BWOOOOOUUUUUURP-**” Chippy couldn’t demand Ebony to get off due to the sudden pressure, causing her belly to rumble and force a belch out. She groaned, her eyes rolled up. It felt so good, yet so wrong to be burping so much.

“Seems you just made a lot more room. Good, you’re far from finished being a massive fatty. Fatties are hot, so maybe try to enjoy being one.~” Ginny suggested, patting Chippy’s gut and leaning against it as her hands rubbed in a circular motion. Chippy was less than amused, though grew concerned as a sudden creaking noise was heard under her rotund rear end.

“Hey, w-what the heck is that? If you usually make people this fat, the furniture can support it right?” Chippy asked out of concern, Ebony smirking upon Chippy asking the very obvious question. She rubbed Chippy’s gut, putting another donut in her mouth.

“Yeah, you see, we have been upgrading the booths to support more weight. We upgraded all of them, except one. This one, the one you’re sitting on, was forgotten by the delivery company. As such, no upgrade just yet...” Ebony shoved another donut in, adding ever more weight to Chippy’s waistline, her clothes stretching at the seams to keep up with the princess’ unnatural growth.

“... And I hate to waste, so why not use it for a more, hmm, noble cause? Such as teaching you a lesson.” Upon Ebony finishing that sentence, in went three more donuts. With a loud gulp, the three donuts were swallowed. Bwoomph... Bwoomph...! BWOOMPH!

“Guuuh, I mean it tastes fine, but do I really deserve this? You’re just doing this to mess with me, and I totally am gonna have to pay after.” Chippy groaned, feeling Ebony rest her head against Chippy’s titanic breasts, when suddenly a few cracks were heard.

CRASH! THUD!

“Down goes the cannon ball! With a graceful landing too.~” Ginny snickered, giving Chippy’s megaton ass a spank. It wobbled and jiggled, not stopping for such a long while. Ginny looked to the kitchen, hearing a bell ring twice, meaning Yami wanted Ginny in the kitchen for a moment.

“Oh, it seems Yami has something big. The question is, what could it be?~” Ebony had a sinister grin on her face, smacking Chippy’s belly to get a moan out of her. She then shoved the rest of the baker’s dozen of chocolate donuts into Chippy’s mouth, Chippy’s eyes rolling up.

“B-Big? Are you kidding me? What else can you do to me? I’m gigantic as it is, I can’t even move!” Chippy made an attempt to stand, but found herself unable to move much more than waving her arms and shaking her feet, which proved to be difficult.

“Good question, but what I do know is you’re going to never forget today. So take something good from it.” Ebony groped her breasts, kneading them as chocolate milk began to leak from her nipples, getting her dress a bit wet.

“I’m lactating, and you expect me to- UUUURP- take something good from it?! Oh gosh, what is that I feel on my left?” Chippy asked, a bead of chocolate syrup sweat rolling down her cheek, slowly turning to the left.

“Oh? Oh, that must be the wall! You’re fatter and wider than an entire booth and table now, far more so! Congrats!~” Ginny chuckled, licking her lips as she looked over to the kitchen window, five gigantic stacks of chocolate pancakes, topped with chocolate syrup and chocolate chips.

“Fatter than a booth?! J-Just how big are you two going to make me?! How will I move?!” Chippy wobbled and jiggled in place, Ebony licking her lips as the tubby chocolate woman tried to so much as move from her current spot. She was hundreds of pounds too heavy to even consider taking a single step!

“Well, we’ll feed you until I get bored of it. As for movement, maybe rolling? Fork lifts? Palanquins? You can afford that stuff since you’re a princess, right?” Ebony smirked, nibbling on her chest a bit to tease her, Chippy rolling her tongue out her mouth from the forced pleasure her gargantuan tits were forced to endure.

“No, no way am I doing any of that! You are- *Aaaaaanh!*~ going to get me to lose this weight as soon as this is done!” She demanded, her cheeks puffed while staring at Ebony over the massive, bloated mounds of flesh that are her tits, Ebony rubbing her milky nipples with her fingers and taking a lick.

“Mmh, tasty. You really do make some amazing chocolate milk, maybe you should consider being hired full time by Yami to produce chocolate milk.~” Ebony teased, a wide smirk on her face while she drank the milk from Chippy’s tits.

“No way, no way in the world would I want to stay like this!” Chippy waved her arms, making her whole body jiggle up and down. Ginny was approaching with the pancakes, but she also had a mountain of lava cakes, stacked up to look like a volcano on a massive platter.

“So you don’t like to be like this? Don’t worry, we can fix that by making you bigger. You already look so hot, moooo.~” Ginny teased, passing the plates on Chippy’s belly, Ebony licking her lips and locking eyes with the chocolate chip woman.

“For you to get even bigger, we need to feed you more and more. You say you don’t want it, but you know it tastes so good, and love how this feels. So say aaaah.” Ebony smacked her belly, listening to the contents inside slosh about. Chippy whimpered for a moment, before opening her mouth.

“A-Aaaaaaah.” Chippy couldn’t deny herself of this, wanting to know how the chocolate foods tasted despite getting so fat. Yami was simply way too good at her job, and if she was this far gone she can yell at them later on.

“Aww, isn’t that a good girl? Look at her, she wants more! We’ll be sure to feed her everything chocolate we can get our hands on.” Ebony smugly started by taking a lava cake, stuffing it between Chippy’s lips. The chocolate woman looked to be a few thousand pounds, growing ever larger thanks to the delicious desserts.

“*Nom, hrmph, mmf, gulp!* **UUUUURP-** Why does everything here have to be so good? Uuugh, I won’t be able to move an inch after this, and so much PR coverup will be required!” Chippy complained, whimpering as Ginny got some empty glasses, rubbing Chippy’s breasts and listening to them slosh loudly.

“Well, Yami is the owner and baker, and she’s the best we know. Here Ebony, let’s try this out. Would give Yami and Carmen a break from needing to make so much milk if we had her around.~” Ginny squeezed Chippy’s breasts firmly, Chippy’s eyes rolling up and tongue rolled out her mouth as chocolate milk squirted into the cup.

“Not to mention, being fed feels pretty nice. You did become a VIP member for this, what did you expect?” Ebony shoved a stack of pancakes between her lips, allowing the chocolate to coat Chippy’s lips as it slowly and messily slipped inside. She then drank from the glass of milk handed to her, her eyes lighting up.

“So many mistakes made today, *ooough*, I can barely see the ground below me. Not to mention my belly gets closer and closer to the door. B-But why do you two want my milk so bad?!” Chippy had experienced growth before, particularly in her butt, though this was on an entirely different level than anything she had felt before.

“Yeah, that’s kinda the norm here. Luck you, we can make you as big as we want, so long as we don’t cause too much property damage. We want your milk because it’s delicious girl! Ebony, give her some.~” Ginny handed over another glass, knowing Chippy being able to suck on her own boobs with them being so massive was absolutely not happening without immense effort.

“Try it, then you’ll see. I don’t know if Yami would say yes or no, but you’d probably get paid a good amount for being such a huge blob with such delicious milk.” Ebony loved teasing the chocolate brat, it showed to be a great stress reliever on her part. The cat girl licked her lips, taking more lava cakes and steadily sliding them into Chippy’s mouth one by one.

“C-Come on, how much more- *hrmph, mmph, GULP! Hmmf-* is there?! Also, I don’t think I want to be a chocolate cow!” She asked with stuffed cheeks, trying to gulp down every last bite as she got stuffed, for some reason she was feeling conflicted on wanting to remain fat or losing the weight!

“You don’t think so? So that implies there’s a chance you want to!” Ginny teased, patting Chippy’s belly and smothering herself in the absurd amount of swelling fat that now took up the

back end of Milky Wonders. In that moment, the front door's bell chimed, and in walked a small brown haired cat girl.

"Sorry I'm late, I got a bit stuck and I haaaaaaaaaaaauuuuuuuh? What is going on here exactly? She's huge!" Clarissa looked up at Chippy with a gaze of awe, noticing Ginny smothering herself in that massive belly and Ebony enjoying laying on her stomach and stuffing her with desserts.

"Oh, Clarissa, hey! Get clocked in and come over here! Just having a bit of fun with a brat over here, she's been rather fun to toy with.~" Ebony waved to Clarissa, seeing the fellow cat girl blush and look on in amazement as the massive feat that was fattening up Chippy, wrapping lava cakes in pancakes and shoving them into Chippy's ever greedy mouth.

"Huh? Oh, okay! Be right t-there in a second!" Clarissa nervously yet eagerly went to clock in, scanning her fingerprint on a scanner and clocking in, then approaching the massive mound of fat. She groped Chippy's belly, trying to get a grasp on how to climb up her body.

"Oh great, now there's three of yoooo**OOOOOOOOUUUUUUARP-** trying to stuff and- *mmnf, aaanh!*- tease my body!" Chippy huffed, moaning out as Clarissa groped her belly relentlessly. The room smelled purely like chocolate thanks to Chippy and her belches, chocolate syrup sweat dripping from her face.

"So is she naturally made out of chocolate, or did we make her into chocolate as per her request?" Clarissa asked, feeling extremely curious about Chippy and just who she was. She didn't seem to recognize the princess at all, which was to be expected since she seemingly wasn't the most well known here.

“Naturally chocolate, and her chocolate milk is delicious! Ginny, get her a glass. If we can keep her mouth shut about bratty stuff, we have some real potential for a chocolate cow here.” Ebony teased, licking some of the chocolate off of Chippy’s skin, letting out a few purrs.

“Of course! Drink up Clarissa, I’ll get the next course for you Chippy.~” Ginny got another glass of chocolate milk poured from Chippy’s breast, and Clarissa looked it over for a moment. She then licked the milk, before chugging it down in a few swift gulps.

“What? Is it delicious or something? I-I can’t help it, okay? I didn’t ask to be a huge, amazing, delicious chocolate blo- MMF!-” With even the slightest bit of ego being shown from Chippy, Ebony shoved another stack of pancakes into her mouth, slowly sliding them in and looking to Clarissa as she finally got on top of Chippy’s swelling chocolate filled belly.

“See? This is how you deal with brats, so if Dyanna ever comes back in here just do this to her. It requires a VIP pass though, and she has to order something, so maybe feed into her ego a bit to make her bite more than she can chew.” Ebony suggested, patting Clarissa’s head.

“Wait, are we even allowed to do stuff like this with Dyanna? I don’t know if I have the heart for being mean, but if she orders it then maybe.” Clarissa nuzzled into Ebony’s headpats, purring in bliss as the other cat girl continued to rub the top of her head.

“I mean, if she comes here as a customer, sure! Though that’s if she comes here, since we usually see her outside work.” Ginny admitted, trying to think back on the very few times Dyanna has come to Milky Wonders on her own. It’s usually been with friends that dragged her along, even rarer alone.

“It’s kinda weird that she doesn’t ever want to support her sister, not to mention the hostility.” Ebony grunted, when suddenly she felt some wobbling and jiggling, Ebony looking back over to Chippy’s mouth and realizing she had been feeding this blob of a chocolate woman

the entire time. Ebony abruptly stopped, realizing just how much stuffing she had done without realizing it.

“**BWOOOOOOOARP-** G-Geez, how careless can you- *Mmf!*- **BWUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURP-**” Chippy was belching left and right, unable to even speak a full sentence as she had finished the last of the lava cakes and the pancakes.

“We need more grub Ginny, go see what Yami has for her next!” Ebony yelled at Ginny, who walked off towards the kitchen. As if in sync with their thinking, a ding could be heard from the kitchen bell. Yami finished her next batch, Ginny now going to grab it.

“So judging by the whole chocolate thing going on, are you forcing her to only eat chocolate things?” Clarissa asked, kneading Chippy’s belly like dough. Clarissa loved kneading and massaging the customers when they got big, this being the largest she had seen anyone yet!

“Here we go, some eclairs, a bunch of chocolate cupcakes with extra chocolate icing, and some chocolate filled croissants, with chocolate drizzle on top.” Ginny showed off the foods, Chippy unable to see them over her blubbery body, rolls of fat blocking any sight she could ever have of the floor beneath her.

“That sounds like a lot, just how much chocolate does this Yami woman- **BWOOOOOARP-** have?!” Chippy questioned, eyes wide as a few slimy tentacles slithered their way up her body to deliver the goods to Ebony and Clarissa.

“You didn’t read the menu at all, did you? At least, you most likely didn’t read it over very well. To cut it short, more than you would ever think.” Ebony said with a chuckle, both her and Clarissa taking the various dessert platters and placing them down on top of Chippy’s plump belly.

“The Mistress makes amazing chocolate, it’s so tasty and rich! Oh, but you probably uh, already knew that judging by...” Clarissa poked Chippy’s belly a few times, feeling her finger sink in and Chippy’s belly ripple and wobble from the slightest impact to it.

“Not to mention, we can really play the role for pampering the customers and bringing it all over.~” Ginny teased, licking her lips as she looked over the massive chocolate blob. She then began to dig around once more, wanting to grow the bratty chocolate blob all she could.

“W-Whatever, I’m sure I could get my maids to do something similar for me, and I could just get desserts ordered or made at home!” Chippy huffed, watching Ebony get a massive chocolate eclair and stuff it into her mouth. She let out a muffled moan, one eye shut as the other looked up, Ebony scowling at her.

“Listen here, you can do whatever you want. But if you can do that, you’d better not come in here disrespecting others. I expect you to be on your best behavior here, got it?” Ebony scowled, her breasts cupping Chippy’s chin. Chippy nodded, unable to say a word.

“Aww, Ebony’s all huffy. You’re so cute when like that, but deep down you really do care.~” Clarissa sat on Chippy’s butt, holding a plate of chocolate cake. With her other hand, Clarissa groped her massive rear end, feeling every wobble and jiggle.

“S-Shush, no I’m not! Give me a break Clarissa, I’m trying to do something here!” Ebony kept her scowl, but was now blushing quite a lot as she stuffed Chippy with chocolate stuffed and drizzled croissants. Ginny looked up at the two, giggling at how adorable they were together.

“Aww, how cute. You two really do work together well, yet are total opposites. Yin and Yang, in a way.~” Ginny gave a cocky smirk to Ebony, the purple haired cat looking over to Ginny as her tail stood up straight, the hairs on her tail standing on edge.

“Hah, so you have a soft side? You really are a softie. Maybe you even have a cru-MMMMPH!” Chippy was immediately fed upon the implication of Ebony having a crush on Clarissa. The cat stared at Chippy, pretty much demanding with her gaze that she not say a word about that.

“Huh? Have a what?” Clarissa asked, turning around to see Ebony ravenously stuffing Chippy with every bit of energy she had. Clarissa passed over the chocolate cake slice, watching as Chippy squirted chocolate milk and syrup all over the ground through her dress.

“Oh, don’t worry about it Clarissa. You may find out one day, but not today.” Ginny watched a bit nervously, she was shocked how far Ebony was going to try hiding this. Even so, it was hot to see each inch added to Chippy’s massive frame.

“Oh, it seems like we’re finally reaching the bottom of the pile, and what Yami is willing to give us for this session.” Ginny said, lifting up a few more massive items. Clarissa grabbed them, placing them on Chippy’s butt so Ebony could be handed them.

“Aww, oh well. It was fun while it lasted. Either way, I’ll make this the best of what we have here.” Ebony took the rest of the chocolate croissants first, and started shoveling them into Chippy’s mouth. Chippy practically inhaled them, groaning afterwards.

“*Uuugh*, so much food. Please let it be over soooooooooon.” Chippy begged, letting out a few huffs. The chocolate woman felt stuffed to her limits. She felt each movement of the women on top of her, the weight of the desserts on her rear end sinking in ever so slightly.

“It will be, but we need to have the last bit of our fun! Even if it was a bit short for me, this has been a great time!” Clarissa was trying to cheer Chippy on with the stuffing, grabbing a slice of cake and a giant eclair, trying to stuff both of them into Chippy’s mouth at the same time.

“Besides, I hope you got something out of it. By the way, Ginny, please print the bill.”

Ebony requested, smugly rubbing Chippy’s huge boobs. Ginny giggled, thinking of the shock on Chippy’s face, and began walking to the register to ring up everything the chocolate woman had ordered.

“W-What?! I have to pay for you doing all that to me?!” Chippy asked, widened eyes as she looked up to Ebony, who cupped her cheeks and began to squish them around. Chippy winced, feeling her stuffed cheeks be squished in and out as the cupcakes were held up above her lips.

“But of course, you did order it after all. Every last bite, you ordered. This wasn’t even the full extent of the chocolate on our menu, but if you want to be stuffed more that can be arranged.” It was hard to tell if Ebony was teasing or making a threat, but Chippy was not in the mood to find out.

“I’ll take the bill! No need for any m- *GULP!*” Chippy was interrupted one last time, the chocolate cupcakes being forced down her throat for the enjoyment of all the ladies in the room. Clarissa patted her head, and Ebony helped Chippy chew by moving her jaw up and down.

“Good girl, you finally made it to the end! How does it feel?” Clarissa asked, watching Chippy groan and whimper, Chippy feeling dazed now that she had finally made it to the end of the intense stuffing. The princess suddenly heard her belly groan, processing the contents in her belly.

“**BWUUUUUUUUURP-** Full, *uuuunf-* I’ll be back, you know. If I can even get out of here in the first place.” Chippy groaned, wanting to have her revenge on the maids as soon as able. The first objective to even get to that point was getting mobile again. The instant that happens, no matter how heavy, she was so coming back.

“Thanks for dining at Milky Wonders. Here’s the bill, and we hope you have a Wonderful day.” Ebony said in a coy tone, Ginny handing her up the bill. For anyone else, this would be a lot, but for Chippy her biggest concern was how she’d reach the credit card between her boobs.

THE END