

Loud thuds could be heard outside Milky Wonders. Mai walked along the streets of Neo Galatea, a low groan emitting from her stomach. She was hungry and heard there was a place that could satisfy her cravings for sweets.

“There we go. I think that’s the place; the smell coming from it matches what I’m looking for.” She looked over the building, a sweet smell emitting from right outside. She went to enter, the doors of Milky Wonders having just been renovated a few weeks ago to accommodate much larger guests. Mai, of course, got stuck.

“Welcome to Milky Wonders, I’m Yami. How can I- oh my! Do you need a hand, Miss? I knew I should have gone with even larger doors.” Yami rushed out and saw the massive woman. Cat ears and a tail that were larger than her whole body.

“I should be- Ngh- fine. Phew!” Fwoom! Mai managed to get herself inside Milky Wonders. The massive cat now had a bit more space to work with and made her way to the one corner booth that would barely fit her.

“Glad we managed to get you in and comfy. Do you happen to know what you want? I’ll make sure you leave here as satisfied as can be.” The bovine woman questioned, having to look up at Mai and placing down a complimentary glass of milk. Mai read over the menu, thinking over her options.

“I hate to sound greedy, but are you sure you can fill me up to satisfaction? Seeing as to the size of the restaurant, and you know, my size.” Mai simply wanted to make sure, but Yami doubled down with a huff, patting her chest.

“Positive, in fact, if you feel even a twinge of hunger once you leave, then the whole thing is free! You have my word.” Yami had a confident smirk on her face. Overconfidence ran through her veins as she had recently restocked the maid cafe.

“Alright, if you believe you can, then I’ll take it. I want everything.” Mai said plainly, handing over the menu to Yami. The cow blinked. She wasn’t sure she heard what Mai said correctly.

“Just to clarify, you meant one of everything? Or... Everything, as in everything.” That was a shock; it was the first time someone has done this. Yami was about to either be extremely loaded for the day or leave here poor.

“I want your entire stock, yes.” Mai clarified this like it was normal. Yami rushed to the doors and flipped the sign from open to closed. She then rang the bell at the register and rushed towards the kitchen.

“You got it, Miss! All hands on deck! We have a massive order to fill!” Yami yelled out to her employees. Zoe quickly got to work with Yami on the baking. Ginny and Carmen were washing dishes quickly. Clarissa, and Ebony rapidly brought plates, bowls, and cups to and from the table. Lastly, Claire was crunching numbers for just how much was being brought out.

“Mmf, wow, this stuff is good. I hope she doesn’t mind me eating this much. The bill should cover it if she was right, though.” Mai was gorging on the desserts brought to her table. Entire cakes of various flavors, tubs of ice cream, brownie and cookie platters stacked multiple feet up, and plenty more were being brought out.

“This is literally everything we have. I have faith in us. We can do this; just keep baking.” Yami’s tail swished back and forth as she shoved a loaf of bread into the oven. A bead of sweat crept down her forehead. She thought over Mai’s size, and doubt slowly crept in her head.

Mai devoured entire platters of desserts that could fill families like they were snacks. Her stomach did have a limit, but to the staff of Milky Wonders, it was like a black hole. The largest of their customers had not been able to handle the pace which Mai ate.

“It’s all so good, I can really- mmf~ see why this place gets good reviews. It’s really underrated.” Mai let out a quiet moan of bliss as she ate, dumping an entire loaf of French toast down her throat, then reaching for a gallon jug of milk and chugging it down.

“I might not have much choice at this rate. We may need to use **THAT** order.” Yami looked ominously to the freezer. Inside was an order for a five-layer ice cream cake that was for a company party a week from today. Each layer had to be meticulously made with love and care for the client’s birthday.

“Yami, are you crazy?! You’d have to work all week with no sleep to get that done again at this rate!” Zoe said with wide eyes, but Yami had her mind set. Mai ordered everything they had until she was satisfied, and Mai was eating so much of their stock.

“If it’s the only way, then so be it. We’re starting to run low; if she is going to have a chance at being satisfied, then we have to use it.” Yami huffed. The hucow felt nervous; she had promised a free meal if Mai was not satisfied and full after all of this. Surely she could take that chance with the cake in the freezer; surely it would work out and she would get paid.

“I don’t see why you feel the need to, but I can’t stop you.” Zoe really didn’t understand the situation; after all, Yami didn’t tell anyone else she promised Mai a free meal if it didn’t fill her.

“Don’t worry about it. Let’s just get this out to her ASAP.” Yami sighed. This cake took her a month to make, working on it on and off. She could remake it if she spent every work hour working purely on it. But even then it would be a gamble, one she felt she had to take.

“Woah, finally something more my size. Thanks, Yami.” Mai grabbed the first layer of the cake and tilted it down. It slid into her mouth, and even with that she was unfazed.

“You’re very welcome! So, need any refills? This is kinda the last thing we have, outside the stuff you already have at your table.” Yami had a smile on her face, but she felt her legs shake. Mai was eating everything without issue.

“Aww, really? I was hoping for more. Still, I wonder how this cake will fare.” Mai picked up the second layer and began to eat it like a piece of toast. A month of hard work, being eaten like a snack.

“I-Is that so? Well, I assure you! This cake is my finest work yet!” Yami was feeling less confident by the second, sweat starting to pour down her forehead. She really shouldn’t have made that promise.

“I can tell. Mmf, may as well knock out the last bit of it.” Mai lifted the entire tray the cake was on with her tail. In a few solid gulps, taking no more than a minute, the cake was gone. Mai pats her belly, Yami watching the massive gut jiggle.

“Are you sure you don’t have any more food? I feel moderately hungry still. Not nearly as much as before, but still.” Mai did her best to be polite in asking such, but Yami looked back to the kitchen. There was nothing left.

“... No, I’m sorry. A deal is a deal. This is all on the house. If you want more, I suggest Ayla’s or Galatea Goblin Bar.” Yami felt defeated and fell to her knees. Mai had eaten everything, and without a single bit of money needing to be spent. Mai looked down at Yami and felt a bit bad.

“Here, a tip. I think this should help.” She handed Yami \$1,000 and gave Yami a small smile. It wasn’t enough to cover everything, but as a tip it was extremely generous for not having to pay a cent. Yami took it and stood back up.

“S-Sorry about that! How embarrassing of me. Well, I think I learned a valuable lesson today. Do you need a hand getting up?” Yami couldn’t see the back wall anymore. Instead, it was replaced with Mai’s mega ass. She was pinned to the ground, her belly sprawling outwards and taking up a fourth of the restaurant.

“Trust me, I don’t think I’ll be moving for a while. Unless I ate the front of the building, but I don’t think buildings are tasty. Except for gingerbread houses. This isn’t a gingerbread house, is it?” It was difficult to tell if Mai was genuinely asking or just trying to be humorous. She smacked her belly, her whole body jiggling and wobbling without stopping.

“Nope, it’s made of normal construction materials and all the stuff you’d expect a building to be made of!” Yami chuckled. She at least found the question a bit humorous, as she looked over the money in her hands. Mai had to digest, and then she might just go on a food binge at every other restaurant in the food district.

THE END