

"I'm very busy this Christmas time Ink-Ink, you know that. I promise I'll catch up with you later on New Year's, okay? Thank you for understanding. Kay, bye!" Dolly hung up the phone and sighed,
"Feels terrible having to tell my friend that..." She began walking through her castle,
"Hey, Dooooolly!" She let out an irritated groan,
"How did you get inside Satanis? I thought I told the guards to keep you out-" Satanis placed his hand over her mouth,
"You never said that I wasn't allowed to stay inside if I did manage to get it." He stated,
"...I'm calling the guards." She began walking for the alarm,
"Wait! I can't help but hear you're too busy on Christmas of all days." He began talking,
"That is none of your business." She continued for the alarm,
"But what if I told you that there would be no need for that?" He declared,
"What if I told you that I'm going to have my guards beat the snot out of you?" Satanis realized he wasn't winning her over,
"There isn't any need for this kind of hostility. Here, let me show you something!" He took out a book and mumbled something.

In a moment's notice, Dolly could feel herself changing, feathers grew out of her body, her arms and legs bent into weird shapes, and a tail sprouted out of her backside, but strangely her face remained largely the same except her face paint disappeared. When she could feel it was all over Dolly opened her eyes. Her body was covered in black feathers to match her black, red, and gold color scheme,
"SATANIS! WHAT DID YOU TURN ME INTO THIS TIME!?" Dolly demanded,
"A turkey girl." He could see she was done playing games with him,
"Why. Did. You. Do. This?" She emphasized each word in fury,
"Because of this." With a clap of his hand, the two teleported into a larger dining room with the same decorations as her dining room. As she was looking around Satanis quickly did her hair into braids with little puffs on the ends.
"Why are we here?" She was losing patience very fast,
"I want you to enjoy the holiday so I thought of a way only Satanis knows how to." Suddenly Dolly seemed very worried,
"I already know what you're going to do to me..." She tried to run only to be restrained by the deity and held down,
"Don't worry my little turkey, soon we'll have you all fattened up and stuffed to the brim there won't be any way for you to move!" He summoned up a bowl of candy stuffing and took a large spoon. He took out a spoonful,
"Are you ready? I'm going to stuff you like the sweet little turkey you are." Dolly shook her head in fear and worry,
"Here you go!" He stuffed the spoon into her mouth.

The sickeningly sweet stuffing was nauseating to swallow down but Satanis forced it down her gullet one way or another.

"I'm going to vomit..." Dolly complained,
"That's not what good turkey would do. A good turkey greedily swallows down anything that tastes even remotely good." He took another spoonful and shoved it into Dolly's mouth.
"Why are you doing this?" She whined,
"Remember when you dressed me in a chicken suit, hypnotized me to act like one, and humiliated me in front of everyone?" Dolly suddenly remembered what she did to him and suddenly began panicking,
"Well now I'm here to repay the favor, you fat turkey!" He jammed another spoonful into her mouth. Dolly simply swallowed it down without much resistance wondering what she could do. Her stomach was beginning to show progress in growing as it began as a little pudge. "Oh, you're going to be much, much, much, MUCH, bigger than this. Just you wait, this is going to be so much fun!" Satanis gleefully toyed with Dolly as she angrily glared at him,
"Just wait until Gaialla & Novara find out-" She was interrupted by the spoon being shoved into her mouth once more, "Don't waste your breath on it, Dolly, they admit what you did to me wasn't called for. So just call this revenge." He said watching as she slowly swallowed it down,
"Come on! Pick up the pace here!" He complained,
"No way!" She yelled in response,
"Fine, then I guess I'll just have to force you to down this stuff faster!" He summoned a funnel and put it into Dolly's mouth.

Tilting her head up Satanis began pouring the contents of the bowl down the funnel and into Dolly's mouth. The goddess gagged as the sweet stuffing made its way into her belly. She couldn't stand the taste and was ready to barf,
"Nearly there..." Satanis said in anticipation. Dolly just wanted this to end,
"There!" He pulled the funnel out and showed her the empty bowl,
"Look at that gut of yours." He rubbed the growling stomach of Dolly as it had reached to looking nine months pregnant,
"Please... stop... *HURK!* gonna... puke..." Dolly complained,
"Well too bad! I'm keeping that in you whether you like it or not! As much as I would love to summon another bowl of this stuff I know this is going to take too long. So I've got another idea instead to make your growing go faster and prepare you for the holidays." He chuckled before disappearing. Nervous Dolly looked around before seeing Satanis reappear,
"Open wide my little turkey." Dolly saw him reveal a hose from behind. Dolly tried with all her might to keep that from going inside her mouth but Satanis had the upper hand and managed to get it in. She tried to gnaw on the hose with her teeth but to no avail,
"Nice try tubby, now do you like pudding?" Dolly hesitantly nodded her head,
"Then I hope you enjoy this little treat of mine." He revealed a large tank of pudding sending Dolly into sheer panic. Satanis laughed heartily,
"HAHAHAHA! Now... where's the on switch with this thing?" He examined it before he managed to find what he was looking for,
"Found it!" He flipped the switch and the machine hummed to life. Large bulges of pudding

began forming around the hose and made their way to Dolly. The only thing poor Dolly could do was squirm and panic. But nothing could stop her inevitable growing as the pudding entered her mouth and caused her to swell.

She grew rather quickly this time expanding at a rapid rate. Tears began forming under Dolly's eyes who just wanted the nightmare to end,
'This can't be happening, this can't be happening, this can't be happening. I know I'm just going to wake up soon, so wake up! Please! Please just let this be a dream! I can't be stuck here for the holidays with this psychopath!' She began thinking to herself. Satanis walked up to her and poked her amused with his own handiwork. Dolly attempted to slap his hands away but only managed to garner bouts of laughter from him,
"This is way too funny, but it's going to get even better later on." He stated. Dolly's body began growing from the amount of pudding she was currently taking in. Her butt felt rather cushiony the last time she actually checked and she could've sworn her breasts weren't this big before. Even her legs were beginning to rub together more than usual.
"Come on, just enjoy it while you can. We're going to be here for a while." Satanis mentioned. Dolly was certainly not enjoying it whatsoever as her body grew and grew, she was at the mercy of Satanis and he could do whatever he wanted with her.
'Someone's going to find me and change me back to normal, and when they do, I'm going to give a good thrashing!' Dolly continued thinking to herself as the pudding filled her up.

As the machine continued pumping her body was now showing change with her thighs now constantly rubbing together and her hips began lifting the rest of her body into the air,
"This is getting good. You're rounding out quite nicely." He rubbed her feathery girth which she replied with a smack across the face and a glare of death,
"Rude... didn't your parents ever teach you any manners?" He stood back up rubbing his cheek. Dolly went ballistic at the comment showing the sheer fury she was currently holding back. She flapped her wings and shook all about causing her stomach to jiggle. Satanis couldn't help but crack a smile at the turkey girl struggling. Her stomach jiggled ever more as it grew and meshed itself with the rest of her body beginning to form a big ball of fat,
"Now we're truly getting to the fun part. Where you become truly a stuffed turkey." She shook her head in panic. Her body swelled out in all directions as her legs began forming the shape of cones. Her feet also were starting to sink into the fat of her legs while her bosom was still expanding. Dolly could see there was no end in sight causing her moan in hopelessness.
"Now it's time for us to be patient." Satanis summoned a sofa and sat down.

Dolly's stomach soon began growling and groaning,
"C'mon Dolly, this should be nothing for your stomach. Is it already complaining? Or perhaps it's complaining that this is nothing. Perhaps this isn't enough for your iron gut. Perhaps we should up the ante?" Satanis suggested. Dolly shook her head in disagreement,
"Very well, I guess I'll spare you growing at an accelerated rate." He rolled his eyes disappointed. As he sighed he noticed Dolly's body feeling rather squishy the more pudding she

downed. Having a mischievous idea he snuck behind her and noticed her tail feathers twitching from time to time.

'What is Satanis doing back there? He better not- OW!' She felt her tail get a hard pull causing her to tense up and her body to shake ever more. She could hear Satanis giggling as he walked back into her line of sight,

"Couldn't help myself there." He said stifling the giggling. Dolly simply blushed a deep crimson and stared at with death in her eyes,

"How about this? You're nearly done with the tank." She looked over to see the tank nearly empty and the last of the pudding being pumped into her body.

'Finally! Soon this nightmare is about to be over...' She thought to herself. The pudding continued its way down into her body expanding it at least a few more feet.

As the tank emptied the machine turned off.

"Well, that was fun." He pulled the hose out of her mouth. He body was at least ten feet tall and across, her legs were now completely engulfed by her thighs, and her breasts had grown to be around three feet in diameter. Her arms sat perched atop her massive body, being rather hard to move from their current position.

"You're im sho mush shrouble, Shadanish!" Dolly had difficulty speaking through all the excess the pudding still in her mouth. She swallowed it down and spoke once more,

"Once my friends find out, you're a dead man!" She watched as Satanis climbed on top of her,

"Yeah, yeah that's nice, say, are you a little parched?" She immediately took the hint,

"NO! I'M DONE BEING BLOWN UP LIKE A BALLOON OF FAT!" She watched as he revealed the hose behind him and laid down next to her face,

"But I would like to help you wash down all that pudding you just swallowed, and we're going to need one heck of a big tank." He summoned a large milk tank nearly twice as big as the tank of pudding. Freaking out at the size Dolly was quick to voice her worries,

"Stop! I'm full! I swear! There's no need for a tank the size of a house here!" Satanis ignored her pleas and stuck the hose into her mouth,

"It's okay to cry my little- I mean big turkey girl, at least you'll feel full and satisfied by the end of this." He said before slipping off her and heading over to the tank. Dolly watched in horror as he started up the tank and the milk began pumping its way straight to her mouth forming the same bulges as before.

As the cold liquid hit her mouth tears streaked down from Dolly's mouth who was crying profusely. The milk was quite cold compared to the rather warm pudding from before as it rushed down her throat and continued where the pudding left off this time inflating her even faster than before.

"You know, I'm quite impressed with how far you're willing to go in being my little turkey. But even I have to admit you need to learn some self-control here, you're really letting yourself go here." Satanis mocked. Dolly became infuriated, her vision was blurred from the tears of frustration and misery she was shedding along with her beet red face and burning from embarrassment and humiliation of this man tricking her. She could feel her body expanding

faster than ever before as the milk was pumped into her body,
'This is so... uncomfortable swelling like a balloon in front of someone. This is why I hate it so much to inflate with someone else in the room.' She thought to herself,
"Don't worry about the milk, I got it from Tarotis's cows, he was nice enough to lend me some milk for this kind of moment." He explained to her. Judging from her facial expression Satanis could tell Dolly wasn't interested in listening,
"Alright then... what if I told you I had Ink-Ink on speed dial and could call her at any time?"
Dolly's eyes opened wide in panic and shook her head vigorously,
'I can't have Ink-Ink see me like this! She'll see me as a joke! Then I can't confess my feelings for her...' She thought to herself in panic and worry,
"Now we better get comfortable because I highly doubt this one is going to be ending anytime soon," Satanis commented before sat back in the sofa and summoned a magazine to begin reading while Dolly listened to her body growl even louder than before,
'I feel like I'm going to burst yet I'm so soft, squishy, and jiggly. Just how much can one deity take before finally bursting?' She wondered in order to entertain herself.

As time passed and Dolly's body showed no signs of slowing down as it continued to expand. Satanis looked up from his magazine to see Dolly trying to find ways to take her mind off of the fact she was inflating like a candy stuffing, pudding, and milk filled balloon. Wanting some way to mess with her Satanis looked at the phone and an idea hit him. He pulled up the phone and put it to his ear,
"Yeah... that's right..." Dolly looked up to see Satanis on the phone confused who he was talking to. She tried to focus on the screen but the hose was causing trouble,
"Yeah Ink-Ink, Dolly would love to see you." She could hear the name brought up causing her entire face to go even paler than the bone white it currently was,
'He did not just do that...' She became upset beyond any understanding,
"She's just dying to see you... no that's not a pun... she's got a turkey for us to cook right up... alright... see you real soon..." He pretended to finish up the call,
"You want me to visit Dolly? Alright then, I would love to. I'll invite Shadow and Hotep and see if they or their kids want to come with me." Satanis had screwed up royally,
"How long have you've been standing there silent?" He asked horrified,
"Pretty much the entire time. I'll see you soon." Ink-Ink replied,
"Wait-" She ended the conversation. Satanis cleared his throat and looked at Dolly,
"So Dolly... it's nice to know that you can't attack me, as much as you would love to since I know that you're an understanding girl- where's the full power mode on this dang thing?" He looked on the milk pump and searched furiously.

After a bit of searching, he found what he was looking for and twisted the nozzle as far as he could. The bulges on the hose grew and Dolly's expansion rate increased exponentially as the milk was pumped ever more relentlessly into the deity's poor mouth.
"Hopefully the tank should be finished before they arrive. If they do happen to arrive before it does I'm going to have to find ways to stall for time." Satanis quickly formulated a plan for this

unexpected string of events before looking back at Dolly who was too occupied with the sudden change in pace with the milk and freaking out trying to keep up with all the milk suddenly flooding her mouth at once. It was becoming extremely overwhelming that Dolly didn't have time to think about what Satanis just did,

'Perfect, the girl should be too busy while I get things ready.' Satanis thought as he snuck off to get the supplies he needed. Dolly didn't notice him the man sneaking off as she swallowed down the milk in big gulps.

'Satanis! You little punk! I can't believe him! This is way too much milk all at once!' Dolly thought to herself panicking to keep ahead of the pumping speed of the machine.

When Satanis came back he was carrying a slew of Christmas and winter decorations. Dolly only took a moment to notice the decorations he had before resuming her panicking to drinking down the milk. Satanis proceeded to start decorating the room and give it a festive vibe for the holidays. As the milk machine roared continuing to pump Dolly full of delicious milk keeping her occupied from Satanis's antics. Satanis hung up lights, put up stockings, put up and decorated a Christmas tree, and even lit a fire.

"I think we're nearly done here..." He could hear a knock at the door,

"Not ready yet!" He called out. He looked over to see the milk machine nearly empty from the rigorous pumping. Dolly was struggling just not falling behind as the machine was finishing up its unrelenting pumping. Dolly could feel the milk finally slowing up as she swallowed down the remaining milk. Finally, the machine went silent as the milk was finished up, Dolly forced herself to drink up the last drops and suck the hose dry before Satanis ripped it out from her mouth and caused it to vanish with a snap of his fingers,

"Finally... I feel so stuffed... *Urp*." She let out a little burp observing herself. Her body was now thirty feet in diameter with her stomach bulging outwards, her breasts had grown to nine feet in diameter, and her legs were nearly fully enveloped into her body while her wings were now impossible to move. Her swollen face displayed a rather tired and unhappy look.

"Coming!" Satanis quickly rushed over to the door and opened it.

"Why hello there guys." He could see Ink-Ink, Lambara Shadow, and Hotep.

"Finally, can we come in?" Shadow asked shivering,

"Go right ahead." He let them in.

As they all stumbled in they hung up their clothes and headed immediately into the large ballroom to see what was in store for them.

"Hey, Dolly... where are you?" Dolly suddenly heard her voice,

"Ink-Ink! Please don't come inside!" She begged her friend,

"Well too bad." Ink-Ink sauntered on in,

"Now where are you?" She took five steps before she noticed the massive blimp that was Dolly,

"Oh, so this is what you meant by convincing Dolly to take the holiday season off." She commented quite casually. As she approached her friend she quickly watched as Dolly broke out in tears,

"Please don't hate me..." Dolly pleaded,

"Hate you?" She walked up to her and poked her stomach,
"Yes..." She was choking on tears,
"Aww Dolly, I would never hate you. I was aware of the prank Satanis had in store for you. I just didn't think this is what he would do." She climbed onto her friend and reached her face,
"What are you talking about? Were you in on this the entire time?" Dolly suddenly felt betrayed by her own best friend.
"Of course, but that doesn't mean I don't hate you. You'll always be my best friend." She hugged Dolly who sheepishly blushed,
"Thanks... just... this feels rather embarrassing what happened to me." She mentioned,
"It's alright, we have the entire holiday season to spend together. We'll get you back to normal before New Year's, but right now, you look adorable all stuffed." The comment caused Dolly to blush and giggle in joy.

Soon Shadow and Hotep entered with Satanis,
"She looks lovely, I think you did quite a good job on her." Shadow laughed,
"I never thought she would look so cute like this," Hotep stated,
"Wait, did all of you know about Satanis's prank?" Dolly asked,
"Yep, all of it. We just want you to enjoy the holidays with us. And well, without telling Ink-Ink the entire plan we decided this would happen." Dolly simply looked at them unamused,
"Um... yeah! That was my plan all along!" Satanis simply played along,
"Very well, why don't we just enjoy the holidays? I feel ready to spend some time with my friends." Dolly said. Ink-Ink hugged Dolly once more,
"Why don't one of you make hot chocolate?" She asked,
"Of course, why don't I do that?" Satanis said before heading off. The remaining four got settled in and prepared to enjoy a holiday with each other.