

"Alright birthday girl, are you ready for your surprise?" Pastry asked.

"More than I'll ever be." A ballerina replied. She was a ballerina-like clown Akronian with light blue hair that was done tightly in a bun and pulled back (otherwise her hair was big and poofy, something she was embarrassed about), freckles dotted along her face, and apparel consisting of a blue tutu with a small platter style skirt. Her body was heavily pear-shaped with large legs to further help with her ballet acts and performances. She opened her eyes to see a giant cake and a couple of cream tanks.

"Okay, what are we doing out in the storage area?" She asked.

"Because this is where your surprise is silly," Baloonna said hugging her affectionately.

"Really? In the storage area?" The Ballerina asked disappointedly.

"It's much more than just that," Harlette mentioned.

"More than that? What exactly are you three planning here?" The birthday girl asked suspicious of the three's motives.

"Oh nothing, just relax and be ready to enjoy your birthday Nouvella." Baloonna backed away to get things ready. Nouvella simply looked around a bit irritated.

"Well you should know that I hate surprises, I like to know what's going on. It becomes stressful when I can't figure something out." She explained.

"You can stop telling us that. How many more times do you plan on reminding us?" Pastry asked the ballerina.

"I just want you to remember that because it seems that nobody around here understands that!" She said snobbishly.

"I'm still wondering why were friends with her," Harlette complained to Baloonna.

"Because she's as sweet as a button when she isn't acting this way." The clown reminded her lover.

"We're ready! Come on in Nouvella!" The two grabbed the girl's arms and led her into the storage room where a large table with all sorts of pastries were set up along with another cream tank in the background.

"Preparing a feast here? Isn't it just the four of us?" Nouvella asked now completely lost at what the three were planning.

"No, because the feast here is just for you!" Pastry grabbed ahold of the ballerina and stripped her down to her underwear which consisted of a frilly single-piece side less undergarment meant to resemble another tutu skirt.

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING!? YOU BETTER PUT MY CLOTHES BACK ON THIS INSTANT!” Nouvella screamed at them as they all grabbed her and put her into a chair. Quickly Baloota grabbed a cupcake.

“Happy birthday Nouvella!” She stuffed it into her mouth and began the feasting. The moment Nouvella finished the cupcake she had another pastry shoved into her mouth.

“We’re gonna fill up that petite little stomach of yours, you really need to put on some weight in other than just your legs.” Harlette poked her flat stomach.

“MMMMPH! MMMMPH!” Nouvella screamed as the food was shoveled into her mouth by the three causing her belly to poke out a bit in her underwear.

“Don’t worry, we could do this with you later on. But for today it’s your turn to become an adorable little creampuff.” Baloota pinched one of her friend’s cheeks. The girls began poking and prodding the ballerina’s growing stomach while she struggled to get herself free from the girls’ grasp.

“We’re gonna make this the best birthday you had.” Baloota excitedly squealed as another cookie entered her friend’s mouth.

‘I’m killing every single one of you by the end of this.’ The clown angrily thought to herself. The treats kept on coming and she was repeatedly forced to swallow them down to make room for the next treat. Her body was reacting quite quickly to the change in appetite by being swelling faster than the others not used to this amount of food being normally consumed. It also started to feel a tad uncomfortable for her stomach not being used to growing this big in this short amount of time.

“This is so fun!” Harlette said grabbing a piece of cake.

“I know, right? We should’ve done this a long time ago.” Pastry replied.

“It feels ever oh so joyful to let Nouvella taste these delectable treats!” Baloota spun.

‘Taste these delectable treats? You mean torturing your friend by stuffing her to the brim while in her underwear and tormenting her stomach?’ Nouvella continued to produce thoughts of anger and betrayal. Her stomach began groaning as it continued to grow out of its pudge and looked more like it was finally growing. Nouvella squirmed in her chair trying her hardest to break free but to no avail.

“Finally, we’ve got a little bump going. Let’s keep going and see how far we can take this gut of hers.” Pastry said as Baloota jumped up and down in excitement.

“This is one of the best birthday surprises I’ve ever been a part of!” She stated causing Nouvella groan in annoyance.

"Oh, come on, admit it, you're enjoying this as much as we are." Harlette poked the ballerina's slightly burgeoning gut.

"That's barely a belly there, we need to hurry up and get her to a proper size. Then we can move onto our next surprise..." Pastry chuckled causing Nouvella to shift into a terrified phase, unsure what they were going to do with her.

'Please stop doing this... please stop scaring me... please let this be a joke...' Various thoughts passed through her mind as more food was shoved down her gullet in an effort to get her stomach to swell at a faster rate than it currently was.

"We're doing this because we love you Nouvella, we don't mean any hard feelings. If this seems like we're doing it out of malicious intent, I'm very sorry. This was all Pastry's idea." Baloona pointed to the woman as she picked up a doughnut.

"You need to get some meat on those bones of yours. Enough of that "vegetarian" diet of yours. You're an Akronian, it's alright to be a bit chubby." Pastry tried to justify her actions.

'You're soooo first...' Nouvella glared at her.

"We still have a ton of food left for Nouvella, so let's hurry up and get it into her stomach before the end of the day," Harlette warned the two.

"Alright girl, don't rush us girl. Everything will be inside her by the end of the day." Baloona reassured her lover as she came back over carrying more treats and shoving them into her friend's mouth. Nouvella choked it down as she felt like she had no choice but to.

"Let's pick up the pace, from what I've seen that girl can swallow a lot more at once than what we're putting in there." Pastry carried multiple treats over and stuffed them into the clown's mouth. Sure enough, she was capable of swallowing all that food quite easily. Excited the other two picked up the food and continued their friend's feast.

The food gradually disappeared over the next couple of hours and reappeared in Nouvella's stomach. When the last of the food was stuffed into the ballerina's unwilling mouth the three stood back admiring their handiwork. Nouvella's stomach now stretched out the front part of her underwear to the point the cloth could no longer cover her breasts causing her blue nipples to stand out.

"My... *URP!* Stomach... hurts... a ton..." She said ready to vomit. Her stomach was as tight as a drum and ready to explode upon the slightest nick.

"Your stomach should begin to accommodate for this newfound storage about... now." Nouvella felt her skin turn itself far stretchier making her stomach far more soft and squishy. Her bottom and breasts also began taking in some of the fat stretching out the underwear.

“There, now we can continue on with the next part of your surprise. Let’s go get them.” Nouvella puzzled looked around for any sign of the three girls while rubbing her stomach. After a bit, she got up out of her chair and attempted to move around only to find her belly now the size of a large yoga ball was immensely difficult to lug around. Just as she managed to find an exit the three girls returned with the next part of the surprise: three tanks filled to the brim with cream filling.

“NO! ENOUGH! YOU’RE NOT SHOVING A HOSE IN MY MOUTH AND FILLING ME EVEN MORE! HELP! SOMEONE HELP! THESE THREE ARE INSANE!” Nouvella cried out for help. Her pleas did reach two people, Vykoo and Deslind.

“Did you hear something?” Vykoo asked.

“Nope heard nothing,” Deslind replied not wanting to go inside the storage room again.

“I think we should check out what’s going on in there.” His friend suggested.

“Let’s wait a bit... just in case, you know.” Deslind told him wanting to delay the inevitable as long as possible.

“Here it is! You’re going to love the cream’s flavor, it’s my special recipe.” Pastry told her as the three approached her.

“Stay away from me! I swear!” The ballerina tried to ward off her friends to no avail. Suddenly realizing her fate she grabbed her platter skirt from her regular dress and sighed.

“If you three are going to strip me naked, could you at least assist me in putting my platter skirt back on?” She asked nervously.

“I mean, sure, why not?” Harlette said rolling her tank into place before rushing over to assist her fellow clown friend. With the help of the other two Nouvella’s underwear was stripped off of her leaving her bottom bare for everyone to see and her platter skirt was squished between her gut and hips.

“Any reason why you want this there?” Baloonna questioned.

“It... just makes me feel comfortable, it’s a prized possession.” Nouvella quickly responded trying to seem calm.

“Better not to question her and just get the hose into her mouth.” Pastry suggested. The three got the hose into their friend’s mouth and stood back. Nouvella sighed once more and took a look at her stomach rubbing it gently.

“Let’s get started! Happy birthday Nouvella!” Baloonna said as she activated all three cream tanks. The cream started flowing in bulges and straight into Nouvella’s mouth. With a “glory” sound the cream flowed down Nouvella’s throat and began her already burgeoning stomach to expand even further.

'I have to admit, the cream isn't ALL that bad, it's quite delicious... and those treats were a tad delectable, even if I didn't have the time to taste them all. Perhaps this birthday surprise isn't all that bad...' The three saw Nouvella begin smiling through the hose.

"Did... did we do something funny?" Balooona asked confused at her friend's sudden mood change.

"Maybe she's actually beginning to enjoy this surprise we've set up for her." Pastry suggested as the tanks continued to hum pumping Nouvella full of cream.

"YAY! We actually succeeded in making the girl happy on her birthday! This is so exciting!" Balooona hugged her lover tightly.

"I knew we could get her to change her mind about all this. High five!" The girls celebrated as Nouvella continued to down the cream filling. Her stomach was filling up faster than when the girls simply tried to feed her a ton of food. Even her other body parts were joining in the fun. Her breasts had now grown out a few more cups and her bottom was inches thicker than when they started. The cream had an irresistible aroma to it and its sweet taste was just the right amount of sweet. She had to have all that the three tanks were holding.

"So just how much do those tanks hold here Pastry?" Balooona asked poking Nouvella's swollen stomach as she rubbed it.

"I don't keep track of how much these tanks, it'll run out when it runs out." Pastry replied with earnest.

"So soft..." Balooona buried her head in the Ballerina's mass as it continued to expand ever further.

"I wouldn't recommend doing that Balooona, who knows how long it would take to get you out from under our friend's stomach..." Harlette warned.

"But it's so squishy, like a bed!" The clown hopped onto her friend's stomach causing it to jiggle profusely. In the middle of her giggling, she was immediately shoved off by Nouvella who looked less than pleased by her friend's antics involving her engorged gut. "I'm just trying to have fun here, don't have to be such a killjoy. Wait, I know what'll throw you into a loop..." She snuck behind her friend. Confused Nouvella scratched her head. After a few seconds, the remaining two heard a loud moan coming from Nouvella.

"Oh god, Balooona, I don't think that this is one of the things that Nouvella will like to do on her birthday." Pastry tried warning her but Balooona refused to listen.

"Nah! She loves it! Don't you ya naughty little girl?" Balooona asked the birthday girl.

'Stop it... stop it... stop it...' Nouvella thought to herself begging Balooona to stop her antics right away.

"This is getting ridiculous, Balooona stop-!" They heard a loud moan come from the girl as her pussy began to drip quite profusely.

"God damn it Balooona..." Pastry put her fingers up to her nose disappointed.

'*So... pleasurable...*' Nouvella thought to herself as she came all over her friend's arm.

"See? She enjoyed it." Balooona pulling out her arm to reveal covered in Nouvella's juices. As she walked over she prepared to put her arm around her lover.

"Don't touch me with that arm until you've properly washed it," Harlette said slipping away from her.

"It's just Nouvella's womanhood." Balooona retorted.

"Still, that's utterly disgusting." Pastry replied backing away in disgust.

"Maybe after this, I'll see if Nouvella is willing to produce any more "cream", teehee." Balooona giggled as Nouvella continued to fill up with cream. The girls were quite impressed with how well Nouvella was holding up seeing as this was her first time ever doing this.

"I wonder if she would like to do this from time-to-time," Harlette asked Pastry.

"Depends, we'll have to ask her after she's finished the cream filling." The chef replied. They looked back over to see Nouvella's belly expand ever more.

After a while of the ballerina sucking down cream and filling her body, the cream finally ran out as the tanks ran dry.

"I'm surprised you really took all three tanks on your own," Harlette said poking her gargantuan gut.

"Pastry's the best at making these treats, what else would you expect." Pastry blushed at the unexpected comment.

"W-Why thank you so much Nouvella... it means a lot to know that you appreciate my treats." She awkwardly laughed.

"Now that's over with... are you ready for round two?" Balooona formed a mischievous smile on her face.

"Balooona? Stay away from me if you're even thinking of doing that again!" Nouvella tried to slap away the clown's grabby hands. Unfortunately being beyond bloated she was in no shape to try and stop her friend from doing so. Balooona began fervently rubbing Nouvella's womanhood once more. Nouvella tried to fight back the urges but she couldn't help but feel herself grow weaker and weaker.

'I have to be able to do it once... please... don't...' Unfortunately, she could that familiar feeling as Baloona smiled in triumph.

"You're a dick, you know that Baloona?" Nouvella commented to her friend.

"But I'm the dick you guys all love, right?" Baloona flashed a big smile.

"Depends on how you act for the day." Pastry commented causing the other two to giggle at the insult.

"Say what you will, but you can't deny Nouvella had a good time today, haven't you?" Baloona asked pinching the ballerina's flesh.

"Yes I did surprisingly, perhaps we could do it again at some point. But for today I just want to relax and sleep off all this food inside me." Nouvella stretched her arms and with the help of her friends sat down and decided to fall asleep.

"I don't about you but I'm exhausted, I'll see you guys in the morning." Baloona climbed on top of her friend's belly and fell asleep.

"I suppose we should go off and help the others with chores. Tell them Nouvella's taking the day off." Pastry suggested.

"Sounds like a plan-" They were surprised by the sound of the door opening. Deslind and Vykoo made their way in when they saw what was going on.

"Well looks like the birthday girl enjoyed her surprise," Vykoo said.

"What did I say? I always have the luck of running into you guys while you're doing this." Deslind told them.

"Let's just get out of here and report to the ringmaster," Harlette said grabbing Vykoo and Pastry by the arms and hauling them out of the storage area. Deslind took one look at the inflated girl then left sighing to himself.