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All characters belong to Team Ninja's Dead or Alive franchise.

Contains: Breast Expansion as Weight Gain

Honoka's Birthday

"Hello there Boss! What's that, you have a present for me?"

Honoka stood in your office on New Zack Island, wearing the latest of her new upsized swimsuits. The bottom piece was a white skirt with blue edge stripes, and a cute cow head ornament on the waistband. The top was a pink bikini with

white dots, dark blue ties with sunflower ornaments. Over the bikini top was a band of white edged in blue matching the skirt, and it joined with two buttons in the center, hovering over the zenith of the pink-haired girl's cleavage.

You hand her two boxes, she opens the larger square one first.

"Oh, it's a cake!" The increasingly busty girl's eyes lit up hungrily. "Could this be, for my birthday?"

Honoka set the large box on a nearby table and, plucking the plate and fork from inside the box, she slid a generous slice out of the cake. It was quite a large round cake, 20cm tall and nearly 40cm across, 3 layers of vanilla cake with whipped cream frosting.

Popping the first decadent bite between her pink lips, Honoka gave a cute moan of pleasure. "There's so much fluffy whipped cream..." Another bite was gulped down. "I *ulp*— I love whipped cream."

In mere moments the slice vanished, the latest in a long line of deserts sacrificed to the short girl's burgeoning bust-line.

"Thanks so much Boss, it was really yummy!" Honoka clasped her hands together, and the two buttons straining across her bikini top groaned to hold the stretching fabric.

"What's that? You're surprised I wolfed it down so quickly?" She blushed faintly.

"Well, I'm so excited for tonight, the big party with all the girls."

"And you of course, Boss..."

Honoka met your eyes and then broke, glancing down at the cake again and licking her lips.

"No, no no...!" She shook her head violently. "I've got to save the rest of this to share with everyone."

“We’re having a big party, so there has to be a big cake...”

“But maybe... just another little taste...”

“Ahh, no, no, no...! Patience, Honoka, patience.”

She quivered with restraint, putting even more strain on that poor pair of buttons. Honoka had been outgrowing swimsuit tops more than once a month, and you suspected this latest one would not last the week.

If it lasted the day.

Or indeed, the hour.

“What’s that? I don’t have to wait? You got another cake for everyone to share at the party?”

Honoka’s eyes glazed over as if in a whipped cream trance.

“I can have, as much as I want?”

In a flash the curvy girl dropped into a chair and slid it up to the table, sending her breasts wobbling for several seconds. She pulled another slice from the large cake and plated it, devouring the sugary slice even faster than the first.

Again and again this action was repeated. Honoka seeming to pick up speed with each slice. Somehow, she never dropped a crumb, and never lost so much as a fleck of frosting or icing to her face, hands, or swimsuit.

Speaking of swimsuits, your fears for the lifespan of her current attire had been well-founded. As Honoka shoveled bite after bite of fluffy, whipped cream covered cake into her mouth, her body wasted no time converting those calories into centimeters.

Halfway through the cake, she paused to catch her breath, and in those few moments her cake-filled middle receded, her breasts swelled, and the neck strap of her bikini gave up with a *snap*

The busty girl spared only a glance for her malfunctioned garment and reached for more cake.

On and on, slice after slice, Honoka ate.

Three quarters of the way through her body processed the calories again and the bottom of the two buttons on her front lost its battle with the birthday cake.

-POP-

“Ah” Honoka squeaked cutely. Then let out a faint “mmm” with a scowl.

Her brief frustration was overcome by cake.

At long last, though in reality less than 10 minutes had passed, the birthday cake was brought down.

“Haaaa” Honoka sighed, pressing a hand to her middle. While she had already processed some of the cake as she ate, her stomach still bulged out enough to be noticed. Well, noticed by others, there was no angle at which Honoka could see her own stomach over the creme-filled cream puffs on her chest.

With a faint bubbling and a rubbery *-floomp-* Honoka’s stomach went flat again and her breasts began to swell. They had been volleyball sized this morning and were now nearing basketballs.

Alas this latest forward advance in the battle of the cake bulges proved too much for the last button on Honoka’s bikini top. It gave out with a **-BANG-** and only a quick reflexive tilt of your head prevented you from losing an eye.

“Ahh!” The greedy girl exclaimed, bringing her arms up to shield her modesty.

“Why does this keep happening? Maybe I shouldn’t have eaten the *whole* cake...”

Before she can ponder this for too long, you open the forgotten second gift box and show it to her.

“A new swimsuit? I’ll try it on right away!”

“Well, I guess I have to, hehe.”

“Close your eyes, no peeking!”

With eyes closed you hear cute grunts and strains as she changes.

“O-okay, you can open them now.”

“How, how does it look?”

This new outfit had a beaded headband of orange and pink, with transparent white and pink silk framing her angelic face. The same thin material made up the top, in a scoop neck with frilly straps went over each shoulder and met in the back with tiny wings. There were fluffy sleeves that started above the elbows, and the bottom was a voluminous pink skirt with blue trim. Under the transparent top were thin orange bikini straps that went straight down, covering her nipples but leaving the sides of her gloriously plumped breasts exposed.

“You like it?”

“Well of course you do, you bought it for me. Thank you so much.”

Honoka twirled and swung her arms, the fabric flowing in the air.

“What’s that, I look like a Kurione? You mean one of those flowy sea angels?”

“What!” Her expression changed to shock “I gobbled up that cake with my big sea angel mouth?”

She suddenly looked ashamed “I can’t believe I ate all that with you watching, Boss. It’s so embarrassing...”

“You... you have another present for me that I can have after the party?”

She was her normal smiling self again.

“I see... though I have no idea what it could be... anyway I’m looking forward to it Boss.”

She rotated from side to side, giving you a good look at how roomy the top of her new outfit was.

“I may be stuffed full of cake from the party by then though...”