

## Love for Filling Cupcakes (Rough Draft)

By: Firingwall

“I’m back!” Sammy called out, stepping into the apartment. She brushed her forehead, complaining, “Uugh, so much red and pink out. Valentine’s Day really infected this entire damn town again!”

So many businesses and places had Valentine’s Day decorations out, so many couples going on dates all around her. Cards, sweets, and chocolates being handed out, even at the gym she was just training at. It made her nauseous.

She complained out loud again, kicking her shoes off. “How can people enjoy this mushy holiday about love and crap? No one ever considers people like us who can’t find someone to be with. So damn inconsiderate, right?”

There was no answer, not even an exhausted or annoyed huff like Sammy expected. A quick glance of the living room, bedrooms, and bathroom confirmed her suspicions. Her roommate, Emily, was out of the apartment.

Sammy shrugged. *Well, so much for shooting the crap with someone for a bit...*

She decided to wander over to the kitchen and get a bottle of something strong to waste the afternoon with. But she barely made it a few inches into the area when something caught her eye. On the counter near the stove was a plateful full of cupcake coated in thick, gooey pink frosting and heart-shaped sprinkles.

Sammy stepped up to them, frowning. She sighed, shaking her head. *I told Emily I’m trying to lose weight, and what does she do? Why did she-*

Something brushed against her nose. It was soft, light, and sweet. It was a wonderful aroma, one that made her feel all too excited. She shivered gently, eyeing the sweets below.

They smelled good, VERY good. Too good in fact for her. Sammy bit her bottom lips, a low gurgle coming from her stomach. She felt very, very hungry all of a sudden.

*Ma-maybe... maybe I could just try one?* She reached over and took one of the cupcakes. *Just a small reward for a hard day of working out, right? I probably burned off more calories than there are in this cupcake probably.*

She stared at the dessert, frowning slightly as she observed the heart sprinkles. She took off the wrapper and tossed it on the counter. With a deep, slow breath, she took her first bite of the treat.

Her pupils dilated, hairs standing on end. It was so sugary, so sweet, sweeter than anything she ever tasted before. Her toes twitched and trembled at it.

More importantly though, it was good. Incredibly good. It made her feel energized and happy, positively pippy. Her bum wiggled with joy at the taste, shaking from side to side.

As she wiggled her bum, her gym shorts stretched gently. Subtly, her butt and her thighs expanded just a little. A bit wider and fuller in the cheeks and thicker in thighs, her loose, stretchy clothing ever so tighter on her.

“Mmmmm, goooooood~” She dopely spoke, licking her lips. She quickly took another bite of the cupcake, a much bigger and messier one than before. Her stomach gurgled as the sugary sweet went in. Her toned, flat core shook gently, the area becoming less firm and tougher and more soft.

She quickly snarfed down another bite, her stomach gurgling again, though less loudly than before. Her stomach and waist expanded ever so slightly, a hint of flabbiness being added to her and ruining months of hard, dedicated work.

One more bite and she was done, faster than usually ate cupcakes. Her snake tone looked a little lighter after all her chomping. Her black hair looked a bit curlier and fluffier in some parts, especially around the base of her ponytail.

Yet, she gave it no notice, licking her lips again. *Awwwww, that was good!* She sighed blissfully, her body trembling gently. *Time to go relax and-*

Another cupcake was shoved against her mouth, which she automatically chowed into. “MMMMM! Yummy!” She declared, chomping more and more away. Any thoughts about her workout routine or exercising was far from her mind, sugary bliss overwhelming it.

She ran through her second cupcake without a moment to lose, devouring every last speck outside of the crumbs and frosting that coated her face and hands. The entire time she ate, her arms and legs lost their own muscle definition. Girth took their place, stretching out her sleeves and pants legs.

As soon as she was finished, she sighed again, “Awww, that was-MMMMM!”

Another cupcake was shoved into her gob, which she more than happily took in. She chewed and chomped as her body rumbled, her toned, thin waist completely being lost. Her skin was turning brighter and paler in a way as all skin blemishes and markings vanished.

She chewed through the cupcake even faster than last time. Her belly gurgled gently, popping out over her sweat shorts’ waistband for a satisfying muffin top. Her workout top groaned and stretched as well, her bra tightening as her B cups inflated to C-sized mounds.

Sammy didn’t even get a chance to say anything before she was chomping away at her fourth cupcake. Her body shook and shivered eagerly, thighs rubbing together and toes clenching at the taste. Every new, sugary confection brought joy, love, and warmth to her. How could she not enjoy eating cupcakes?

Eating away, her hair shook and shivered. Strands became curly and fluffy; what once was straight was now puffy up and inflating. Jet black began to lighten itself, gaining a dark, pink hue to it just barely visible in the light. Her scrunchie expanded out, the roots of her ponytail especially thickening and curling up.

**SNARF!** She swallowed that bit of cupcake happily, letting out a big gulp with it. **POOF!** The back of her shorts erupted, snapping a little and it was pushed down. A pink nub popped out above her widening behind, wiggling gently as it came out. Thick, flowing locks of long, pink hair grew from that nub. It all cascaded down her to her knees, curling into a cute, full, cartoony equine tail.

Sammy shook her bottom, her tail wagging gently as well. She shivered again, shoulders tensing up. *Oooooooooo~ Cupcakes are yummy-yuuuuuuuum! Why don't I have these more?!*

And so she did, snagging a fifth treat purposely instead of letting herself unconsciously do it. She whipped the wrapper off and smacked the food into her gob.

**RIIIIIP!** The sound of tearing echoed through her apartment as both her top and sweat shorts ripped in unison. For her shirt, the center of it ripped as her breasts ballooned up to double Ds, her sports bra snapping underneath and falling to the floor. For her shorts, the back ripped as her ass cheeks and hips inflated more. Her ass was a wide, flabby, but oddly perky shape that shook entirely with each shake and shiver of her body.

*I loooooove cupcakes!* She thought, eating away as her stomach bulged further over her waistband, turning pink. *They taste soooooo good!*

Her thighs thickened further, her legs holes tightening on them harder and harder. *I especially looove the pink frosting ones! They make me feel soooo sweet!* Holes opened up along the sides of her sweatpants, revealing pure pink skin.

And with one final chomp, that cupcake was history. **FLOMP! SNAP!** Her scrunchie snapped, flying off her head as her hair inflated with one big burst from her ponytail. It all became a curly, thicken stream of pink, messy locks that flowed down her back. A huge, long cowlick of it arched over the front of her face, hanging down above and in front of her nose.

“Mmmmm, that was the best one yet!” Sammy licked her chops, her tongue longer than before. As she slurped her rather full, chubby cheeks, her eyes fell upon the last cupcake on the platter. A part of her, very tiny and very deep down was shocked, completely taken aback by how much sugary, fattening food she shoved down her gullet.

The rest of her greedily lunged forward and snatched the cupcake without a second thought. “Neeeed more! Can't stop~ Won't stop, my love~!”

She took her first bite, her ears positively shaking and wagging. They snapped to the top of her head, stretching out and concaving inside. They pulled into rounded points at the ends, fully transforming into equine ears.

She chewed through the remaining cupcake with just the tiniest bit of restraint, wanting to savor it a bit more than she did before. She took a small bite, her nostrils flaring. She took another bite, her teeth shifting to molars. She took another chomp, pink appeared across her body in every place.

**CHOMP!** Her face shot forward, stretching out and devouring the last cupcake in one big bite. It stretched out a few inches, widening on the sides. Her nostrils were pulled to the tip of her mouth as it grew out, forming a short, but cute pony muzzle.

“Mmmmm, that was perf!” She licked her muzzle free of frosting. **SNAP! RIIIIIIIP!** Her top and shorts finally gave way. Her hefty chest and soft belly split the shirt down the middle, letting her new E-cup breasts hang freely. Her wide hips and tender thighs tore through her shorts with little issue, her underwear falling free soon after.

Standing completely in the buff, the new pony woman shivered gently, high on sugar and life. But still hungry for more, licking and sucking on each of her fingers to extract the last bit of sweetness left over. A soft glow came from her upper thighs, lower hips, an image appearing. Three balloons, two blue and one pale yellow, appeared.

She grabbed the cupcake tray and gave that a big lick as well. **POOF!** Her pupils illuminating, turning bright blue with a soft twinkle to them. Her change was complete.

“Now that was de-LISH!” She said, tossing the tray away like a frisbee, “Oh boy oh boy, do I not eat enough-OH myyyyyy!” It was at that moment, her eyes wandered down upon her nude, pink body, finally taking it all in.

“Hmmm...” She poked her face gently, feeling her soft muzzle and cheeks. “Hmmmmmm!” She reached and twiddled with her long cowlick before feeling her fluffier hair. “HMMM!” She then slid her hands down her sides and to her butt, feeling how squishy and wide it was.

Eventually, her hands slid back up and onto her belly. She quivered as she felt the tender, squishy feel of her gut. It felt like groping a big marshmallow.

Upon the second second of the belly, she couldn't help but giggle. “I'm sooo pudgy! So big and plush~ Hehehe, so much for all the time at the gym!”

She paused. Gym. She did just get back from the gym and was pretty fit and firm only a few minutes ago. Now she was a big, plus-sized pony gal in the buff and with a serious hankering for sweets and treats. This was all pretty crazy all things considered.

The former human smiled and shrugged. “Oh well!” She giggled and pinched her belly some more. “Whatcha gonna do? Can't change what already happened! Gotta keep on livin' it up

like this. Sammi Pinkie isn't gonna let some gym prevent from being the best, happiest, and plus-siziest pone around!"

She giggled again. She didn't know where that name came from, but it did sound very right to her. *Pinkie~ Yes I am~*

She wiggled her hips. *Oooooo, I wasted my life not eating cupcakes all the time! They're yummy in my tummy, make me feel so happy, my heart all poundy... I feel like a whole new pone...*

Click. Her eyes blinked a few times. Laying it all out like that and thinking it through, what she just described was very familiar. It was like being in love!

Her grin grew wider and more excited. "Oh oh oh oh!" Sammi cried out, prancing around with a few excited hops, "I get it now! Valentine's Day isn't just about being in love with someone or being in a relationship. It's about having love for something too! It's love for the best of things that change you..."

"Cuuuuuuuuupcakes!" Ms. Pinkie sighed, rubbing her cheeks as visions of delicious sweets filled her mind. Cupcakes were a wonderful, loving thing. Soft pastry wrapped in a cute holder, frosted in many different kinds of flavor, can have filling to chocolate chips baked in, and topped off with delicious sprinkles. How could she not love cupcakes?

Click! Another idea hit her. She smacked her cheeks. "Oh my! Cupcakes are sooo good... and yet there's none left! I gotta make more, toooooooons more!"

Sammi started raiding the cabinets, grabbing all the baking supplies, ingredients, pots, and pans as she could. She tossed haphazardly onto the counters and sink, her mind filling with nothing but cupcake repeated ad nauseum.

"Hellllllloooo!" The apartment door clicked, and a familiar voice rang out, "I'm back! You finally get done with all of that exercising crap yet?"

Sammi's ears twitched. *Emily!* She called out, "I'm in the kiiiiiiiitchen~!"

"Really? After all that working out, you're eating NOW? Gees, where is thisOHMYGOD!" The pale-skinned woman stepped into the kitchen area, gasping loudly. She started falling back, but Sammi rushed to her side and placed her on her feet.

"Careful there!" Sammi giggled, "Don't wanna fall over and hurt that tush, do ya?"

"I... I... I... what?! Who are... what are... what's going on?!"

Sammi giggled. Of course, her loving roommate would be in shock. "Wellllll, I'm Sammi Pinkie, your bestest roommate in the whole wide world!"

"Sammy?! B-but how-"

“And now I’m all plump and chubby and pink and happy and more because of those cupcakes you-” Sammi flinched. How could she forget that important fact?

She gave Emily a huge hug, mashing her roommate into her large, bountiful breasts, and lifting her up the food. “Oh oh oh! Those cupcakes! They were soooo DEEEEEEE-LISH! Let’s make more of them together, okay? I wanna know how you made them so we can put extra love and sprinkles into them!”

“Whammhhmmummm!!” Sammi set Emily back down, letting her breath after getting a face full of breast-marshmallow. “Ummm, w-wait... wha-what cupcakes?”

“Oh, the pink ones with sprinkles you made and left out!”

“...I didn’t make any cupcakes, Sammy.”

The two stared at the other at that weird realization struck them both cold. There was silence, quiet reflection.

Though, it lasted only for a few moments before Sammi was smiling again. She leaned in, nuzzling Emily. “Awwww, whatever! I’m sure I can figure it out! You just got sit down and I’ll whip us up the bestest cupcakes ever! They’ll fill you with joy and love that you’ll be bursting with pudge, just me!”

*THE END*