

This is an Adult work of fiction, & should only be read by Adults of legal age.

All characters contained are fictional & of legal age.

This work contains several fetishes including, but not limited to, Breast Expansion, Weight Gain, & Rapid Pregnancy.

In for a Penny, In for a Pound.

A story by [Fredricton3D](#)

After graduating high school Penny wanted to take a break for a year or two to save up money before going to school, so she decided to look for a job. Looking through the wanted ads, she came across a peculiar ad.

Production Assistants Wanted

*at Nick's Toys,
Northern Canada*

We are looking to increase our large toy manufacturing team and are looking for young 'Team Builders' to take part in helping grow our next generation of workers.

- *No experience needed*
- *18 to 25 years of age*
- *food, housing & living expenses covered*
- *\$50,000y salary*
- *1y contract*
- *Bonuses for the biggest Producers*

The job ad was on a legit site, so she emailed her resume to them immediately. She wondered if the \$50k was Canadian. She would have to ask them if they called her for an interview. Not five minutes later Penny was startled by her phone notifying her of an email, they had already gotten back to her with a response.

Dear Penny,

My boss was very interested in your application. he has authorized me to send a car to pick you up and then fly you up for an in-person interview. We can have someone available as early as tomorrow morning if you are available. All your accommodations will be provided for, just bring your Passport and a signed copy of the NDA that I have attached to this email.

Please RSVP at your earliest convenience.

*Head of Labor Production,
-Sparkles.*

Penny responded immediately. Even if she did not get the job, she was not going to pass up a free trip, even if it was just to some toy factory up in Canada.

The next morning she got up & showered. When she was done a black limousine was already parked at the end of her driveway. Her family wished her luck with the interview as she went out the door. "Don't sleep with too many lumberjacks while you're up in Canada," Penny's sister, Jenifer shouted to her on her way out. Penny stuck her tongue out at her sister as she closed the door.

Waiting beside the limousine, a short man in a suit held the door & offered to take her travel bag. He was wearing the typical style of suit that Penny would expect a limo driver to wear, except it was a brightly colored red.

"Help yourself to snacks & refreshments. Traffic is backed up this morning, so it will be a bit of a drive to the airport. In her excitement, she had forgotten to eat breakfast, so about thirty minutes into her journey she opened the small refrigerator to see what there was to eat. Inside there were several 1L cartons of milk & a half dozen packages of cookies. Not the greatest of breakfasts, but some of the cookies were oatmeal chocolate chip. *Oatmeal is a breakfast food*, Penny thought as she unwrapped the cookies & started eating them. They were clearly homemade, & they tasted amazing. Penny grabbed two more packages of cookies, first the one with large chunks of chocolate, & then another with pecans.

When they arrived at the airport, Penny was surprised when the driver drove the limo onto a smaller airstrip & pulled up to a private jet. "This is crazy," Penny said to no one in particular as she got out of the limo. "I've never been on a private jet before."

"The boss puts great value in your potential to grow our production team." replied a short woman wearing a green pencil skirt & suit jacket. She had the curves of an adult but did not look much older than Penny, & was no taller than Penny had been in middle school. Her height & green business suit made the woman look like a leprechaun, Penny thought, she even had bright red hair.

"Ginger, I'm Nick's lawyer," she said as she extended her hand toward Penny. As Penny extended her hand to shake the hand of the small-statured woman Ginger added "I need your passport & the NDA you were supposed to sign." "Oh," replied Penny. "I have both right here."

She reached into her pocket & pulled out her passport as well as the folded-up papers she had signed immediately after printing out the night before.

"Very good, climb on board & I should have your passport back to you before we take off."

The inside of the jet was smaller than she thought it would be, but it had seating for a dozen people & still gave more legroom than most commercial flights she had been on. Once on board, a stewardess greeted her. She was no taller than Ginger the lawyer, but she had a much more ample figure squeezed tightly into her stewardess uniform. It was colored red, the same as the limo driver's suit had been. Penny read the nametag pinned above the petite woman's left breast. *Candy? Maybe she's a stripper part-time when she's not doing this*, Penny thought.

Candy offered Penny more milk & cookies. "Do you have anything else? I had some milk & cookies on the ride here, but I missed breakfast," Penny asked. "Oh, no worries," the stewardess smiled, "these are quite nutritious & have everything a growing girl needs."

Growing? I'm already a foot taller than you girl, Penny thought to herself, grabbing a package of chocolate chip cookies & a glass of milk that was served in a long-necked glass that would typically be used for champagne.

Ginger sat down beside her shortly after. "You're all cleared to fly into Canada," she said to her as she returned Penny's passport to her.

Candy came back with some milk & cookies for Ginger. "You always bring the gourmet stuff out for these recruitments, the two of us are going to need to get my suit let out if we don't fill all these positions soon," the lawyer said while grabbing two packages of cookies & a glass of milk.

The stewardess seemed offended at this, replying, "I don't know what you're talking about, I've been eating the same cookies I've been serving you & I'm fine." The lawyer looked at Penny, smiled & rolled her eyes. The stewardess huffed & left through a door towards the back of the plane.

"Feel free to take a nap, the flight is a bit of a long one. If you need anything, there is a button to buzz Candy. Don't wake me up unless you suddenly see the pilots run to the exit wearing parachutes," was the last thing lawyer said before reclining her chair & closing her eyes.

Penny tried to stay awake, but the only thing to do was watch movies. They had a small collection of DVDs & Blu-Ray disks, but besides the first two Die Hard movies, it was mostly Christmas movies. Penny fell asleep shortly after Hanz fell from Nakatomi Plaza.

Penny was startled awake by Candy gently shaking her shoulder. "Wake up sleepy head. We landed about 15 minutes ago," the stewardess told her. Penny looked around the plane, noticing the petite lawyer had already left. "Sparkle is waiting for you outside the plane. He has already had your bag moved to a room that has been set up for your visit. Would you like a few cookies to take with you, it's been a long flight, & it might be a little bit before you get a chance to eat," the stewardess said while filling Penny's hand with packages of cookies. "Any leftover cookies on the plane, I'll end up taking home & eating myself," she added, blushing as she said it.

Penny climbed down the steps of the plane where a short brightly dressed man stood waiting to greet her. "Penelope, or, I'm sorry, It's Penny you go by, it's so good to meet you in person, we are all very excited to have you here," he smiled brightly as he spoke. He looked to be in his forties & was handsome, but only came to Penny's shoulders in height. *Are all the people in this part of Canada this short?* thought Penny.

She felt a slight chill & looked around. The plane had parked in a hanger, one of the large doors slightly ajar she could see snow-covered trees & mountains in the distance. *What part of Canada even is this?* she thought. *Snow still on the ground this late in the year, it must be fairly north*, she assumed.

The short man cleared his throat, catching her attention once again. "I'm sorry. This is likely all a bit overwhelming, but the big guy is eager to meet you. If you're willing to take the position, he would like to get you started right away," he spoke excitedly. "Why don't I give you a quick tour on our way to see Nick, & you can see for yourself what kind of job placements you will be helping to fill."

Job Placements? she thought, *Plural. Do they have more than one position they want me to take? I should remember to ask later, but I guess I'll learn more from this tour.* "Thank you, Mr. Sparkle," she finally spoke, "a tour would be great." Sparkle laughed. "Just Sparkle is fine. Only Mister here is the big guy, & most of us still just call him Nick. Speaking of the big guy, we don't want to keep him waiting, so we should get started on the tour."

Sparkle led Penny deeper into the hanger. Towards the back, there were more large doors, the kind you would see on many buildings used for shipping & receiving. A little ways past those there was a metal door that he led her through. "Through here is the shipping department. This time of year it's mostly just receiving since most all our orders go out at the end of the year." A few people were working in the area, moving around & moving pallets of items with forklifts, others appeared to be taking inventory. Of the dozen workers, none appeared to be much taller than her guide, & all were wearing similarly brightly colored outfits, mostly reds, & greens.

"This whole area gets a whole lot busier at the end of the year, & it's one of the key areas we hope you can help increase the workforce. If you keep up with your quotas, this department should be packed in 6 months' time," he continued to talk as he led her to the next area of the building.

Penny was confused, the ad for the job seemed to be about production, but from the things Sparkle was saying, to her it sounded more like they wanted her to be some kind of recruiter. She worried she might have applied for the wrong position by mistake.

"Through here is where most of the real magic happens," he told her as he led her through another set of doors. In this new room, many men & women sat in front of workbenches. Penny stared in awe as she took in the sight. Quickly & with great skill, the workers assembled the items on their benches in front of them. They were building toys, toys of all sorts, a few made from wood, some metal, & many electronic. Penny recognized some of the brands they were assembling. "Wait," she said, "is this some kind of bootleg operation? I know these brands, & most are made in China, not Canada." Penny's eyes widened as she quickly scanned the room. "Am I in China? How long was I asleep on that plane? Is that why everyone is shorter than me? Why don't any of you look Asian?" Penny was now in full panic mode, turning towards the door she came in, she started to run but smacked face-first into a large red & white mass.

"Penny."

"Penny?" a man's voice spoke to her.

"Penny, are you alright?" the voice said.

She opened her eyes, looking up at the voice. A heavy-set elderly man looked down on her. He had a long white beard, rosy cheeks, & a twinkle in his eyes.

"Santa?" she whispered & passed out again.

She awoke laying in a bed. She knew it was not her bed, but it was warm & comfortable. At first, she did not want to open her eyes, but when she remembered where she was & shot up. A short woman was sitting down on the other side of the room. She was dressed like the others she had met earlier, her hair was green, & Penny now noticed she had pointed ears. *Did the others have pointed ears?* she wondered, *how did I miss that?*

The elven woman, for that's what she was, Penny was sure of it now, stood up & said "Good, you're awake. We have not had a potential recruit take a shock like that in some time. The idea is to ease you into things & let your mind open up to things on its own, but sometimes it is harder for some than others," she said & then gave a kind smile to Penny. "Don't you worry about it though, these things can happen, don't worry about it hurting your chances. Nick is an excellent judge of character, you would not be here if he did not believe in you." She then stood up. "Anyway, I told Sparkle I would inform him when you awoke, so I should not make him wait." The woman stopped just before reaching the door, turned to Penny & added, "I'm Rubarb, by the way, but everyone here just calls me Barb. It's been a pleasure meeting you Penny. I hope to see more of you when you start your production duties." "Nice to meet you Barb. I hope to see more of you as well" Penny replied, causing Barb to blush before smiling & then closing the door as she left.

She moved to get out of bed, & her stomach growled. She wondered how long it had been since she ate those cookies on the plane. Standing up she noticed a plate of cookies on the table beside a large glass of milk. As much as she wanted a proper dinner, she walked over & ate a couple of them, & drank the milk. The elves had put her to bed wearing the clothing she had worn all day. She felt disheveled, her bra was pinching, & she smelt like cookies & sweat. She wanted a shower but would settle for changing her shirt. Looking around she spotted her travel bag & retrieved some fresh clothing from it. She changed her bra, & adjusted the straps. Just as she was putting on a clean shirt she heard a knock at the door.

"Penny, may I come in?" she heard Sparkle's voice from the other side of the door. She adjusted her bra one more time, then invited him in. "I'm glad to see you up & about," he said when he saw her. "is it safe to say you now realized where you are?" he asked. Penny nodded & replied, "This is the north pole, & you all work at Santa's Workshop." Sparkle smiled & said, "That is correct." Then he frowned. "I must apologize for being slightly misleading, but some things people must come to understand for themselves. Had we simply put out a job ad asking people to come work for Santa Claus at the north poll, people would think it was a joke."

"Anyway, I just wanted to tell you in person that you have the job if you still want it. You basically had it the moment we invited you up here, Nick has a feeling about these things, & he's never wrong about people. But it's ultimately up to you, just because Nick thinks you would be good for the job, does not always mean people want the job given to them, so no judgment if you've changed your mind."

"I'll do it!" Penny said excitedly. "This place is amazing, how could I turn down any job working for the Real Life Santa Claus? I promise I'll be the most productive Elf in your workshop," Penny exclaimed.

"I'm glad you're so enthusiastic. But careful with the P word around here." Sparkle looked at her seriously. "This is Santa's Workshop. That kind of thing is magically binding around here, don't say it if you don't mean it."

"Good to know," Penny replied. "Is there anything else I should know?"

"I think you're good for tonight, just read over your starter brochure, & remember what Ginger told you on the flight up & you should be good to get started right away. I'll have Barb bring you your contract to read over & sign when she brings you your evening snack, but until then take a bit to get settled in your room, & we'll see how productive you can be in the morning."

After Sparkle left her room, she started unpacking her bags. She realized she would need more clothing. *I wonder if they even have any of those brightly colored uniforms in my size,* she thought.

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Later that night, Barb brought her the contract to sign, as well as more milk & cookies. Penny ate one of the cookies while skimming over the contract. It was a lot of legal stuff that she only half understood. Finally, she had read enough & thought, *this is silly, it's not like Santa Claus is going to want my firstborn*. So she quickly signed the contract & asked Barb, "Now what?"

"Now I officially welcome you to the Elven Production Team," Barb told her the before she placed 2 Gum Drops in Penny's hand & a note from Santa.

Dear Penny, I'm so happy that you agreed to join our growing family here at the workshop. I've started you with 2 gumdrops so you can meet your quota tomorrow, but feel free to ask Sprinkles for more when you are ready. I'm sure you will be living up to your promise to be the most productive one here in no time.

PS. help yourself to Milk & Cookies in the kitchen anytime, I guarantee they will help you fill into your new role here, (or at least your uniform. Ho Ho Ho.)

-Nick.

Did Sparkle tell him about the promise? she wondered. *He is Santa, maybe he just knows these things. I better do my best so I don't disappoint anyone.*

She finished off her milk & cookies, then looked at the gumdrops. "Santa says these will help me make my quota tomorrow, so I guess I should trust him," she said to herself. "Maybe they are magic & will help me be extra productive for my first day." She then ate both gumdrops.

She eventually found what she at first thought was the brochure Sparkle was talking about, placed in a drawer in her bedside table. "Where do Elves Come From," she read out loud. "Weird title." It read like a nursery rhyme but seemed almost like a weird sex education book, except they removed all the parts about sex & replaced it with what Penny assumed must have been just elvish innuendo. She giggled at a part she came across about gumdrops. *I wonder if the elves take the gumdrops to be more productive in other ways*, she thought causing her to giggle to herself. "Well that's enough of those nursy rhymes for tonight, I'll have to ask someone if I can get a proper copy of the starter brochure tomorrow."

The next morning she woke up to the sound of Barb exiting her room. She left more milk & cookies for her, & a small parcel. She sat up & stretched, her breasts ached like they did before she got her period. *Great*, she thought, *better early than late I guess*. She had also slept with her bra on & it was sitting weirdly, she took it off & removed the rest of her clothing, then walked naked into the on-suite bathroom.

She washed her face & started to brush her teeth, but the moment she tasted the toothpaste she felt nauseous. Quickly she rushed to the toilet.

After tossing her cookies, she felt a bit better. So she tried brushing her teeth again, without incident this time, then jumped in the shower. She lathered herself up, taking care of her breasts as they still ached a bit.

I should find out where I can get some feminine products, she thought. It was dumb of me not to bring some just in case.

She came out of her bathroom & checked the parcel on the table, grabbing one of the cookies to eat as she picked up the attached note.

This is your uniform. You will need to wear it while you are working. I'm fairly certain I got your size right, but I can adjust it when I come by later this morning to see how you are doing.

-Barb

Penny opened the box. Inside was a red outfit that sparkled with some kind of rhinestones. There was a skirt & a tube top, both trimmed with a white fluffy material that also glittered. She thought it was even more flashy than what most of the elves were wearing.

She put on a pair of panties & the skirt, then examined the top. There is no way I can wear my bra with this, I hope it has built-in support, she thought while subconsciously rubbing one of her sore breasts.

There was also a pair of black tights & gloves, they had some of the same rhinestones near the tops. She looked at herself in the full-length mirror that was in the corner of the room. "This looks more like something a pin-up model would wear," she said while turning to the side. She frowned at the sight of her exposed midriff. "Ugh. I look so bloated!" she said, grabbing her midsection.

There was a knock on her door startling her. "It's me Barb. Did you find your uniform?" she heard from the other side of the door. "Yes, I just finished putting it on before you knocked," Penny replied. The door opened & the short elven woman entered. "Excellent, let me get a look at you," she said, placing another tray of milk & cookies that she was carrying on the table as she passed it. "Oh, it looks stunning on you dear. How is the fit?"

Penny adjusted the top. "It's a bit snug in the top, but I guess that helps with support since I don't have a bra to go with it," Penny told the Elf. "I'm feeling a little bloated this morning if you get my meaning. It might be affecting the fit."

"It's expected, though I can let it out for you if it becomes uncomfortable later in the day. Elven Production Team uniforms are constantly needing to be adjusted, it's just part of the Job," said Barb.

"Um, If you say so," Penny replied, adjusting her top some more, glancing at the small amount of cleavage it produced in her reflection in the mirror.

"So how are the little gumdrops doing?" Barb finally said, placing her palm on Penny's bare midsection, causing a startled Penny to jump back. "Oh, I'm sorry dear, I should have asked first. I got ahead of myself."

The sudden touch had caught Penny off guard, & the Elf's question confused her. "The gumdrops? What do you mean?" she asked.

"You did take your gumdrops last night, right?" the elf said, looking at Penny with a serious expression. "Yes, both of them," she replied.

"I did have a bit of an upset stomach this morning though," she said, now wondering if it was the gumdrops that had caused it. "Did the gumdrops cause that?" As Penny had understood it, the gumdrops were going to make her more productive, she worried now that she was experiencing some sort of side effect.

Barb saw the worry on Penny's face. She took one of her hands & gave it a gentle squeeze. "Don't worry, it's a perfectly normal reaction for your first day. It covered it a bit in your brochure, did you not read it?"

"The only one I found was the one about where elves come from, it was strange & did not make a lot of sense. I think maybe it is the wrong one & I was going to ask you about it this morning."

"No, that's the right brochure, it has everything you need to know about your duties as part of the Elven Production Team," Barb said. This confused Penny even more. Barb, seeing the look on Penny's face mistook it for more worry. "Why don't I take a look at you? May I?" she said as she raised her hands to Penny's belly.

"It's just a little bit of MidElf Magic, it lets me take a peek at what's going on in there." Penny nodded her head & made a mental note to ask about the hierarchy of the elves later. She had heard of High Elves before, her nerdy cousin never shut up about that kind of thing. *Are all of the elves who work for Santa Mid Elves? Are there Low Elves too?* she wondered.

While Penny was lost in thought, the Elven woman held her middle in both hands & then placed one of her pointed ears against her lower abdomen, just below her navel. After only a few seconds she stepped back & smiled. "The little gumdrops are growing nicely, but I will be sure to bring you extra helpings of milk & cookies through the day to make sure they keep growing through the day"

"Wait? The gumdrops are growing? How? I chewed them up, they should be mostly digested by now?" Penny said, concern in her voice. "Oh sorry dear, I don't mean the gumdrops you last night. Those are just a catalyst, your body has absorbed those by now, gumdrops is just a cute name we have for babies. Your little two are developing very nicely for your first day."

Penny's face turned white. "Oh dear," said Barb. "Are you feeling the sickness again? Don't worry, you should be well into the second trimester come lunchtime, & after a few days of production runs your body will adjust to it & you will not even feel the sickness anymore."

Penny needed to sit down. She walked over to the table, sat down, & began eating one of the cookies. "That a girl," Barb said. "It's good to keep your energy up, you're a growing girl, & you're eating for 3 now. If you start feeling ill again, feel free to lie down, I'll come back later to bring you your lunch. After, maybe you will feel well enough to take a walk around the rest of the workshops."

After Barb had left, Penny ate the remainder of the cookies & drank the milk. Then she walked to her bed, sat down, picked up a pillow, held it in front of her face & screamed. When she could scream into her pillow no more she laid down in bed & stared up at the ceiling. "How could you be so stupid, Penny?" she silently scolded herself. It all made sense to her now. In hindsight, it was all there, even if no one had told her it directly, even the brochure now made sense. The elves called it the Elven Production Team. "More like Elven RE-Production Team," Penny muttered.

She woke up a bit before noon. She had fallen asleep in her clothes again & things were pinching. Looking down she saw her breast pressed tightly in her top. *How big are these going to get?* she thought.

Something else caught her eye, a flesh-colored mound stuck up just above the height of her swollen breasts. Quickly she sat up, though her swollen midsection made it slightly more of a challenge. She walked over to the mirror & looked at herself, first from the front, then turning to the side. She thought she looked to be about the size a woman at 6 months would be. Taking off her top to examine her breasts, they filled more of her hands than they had the day before, or even that morning & her nipples had taken on a darker shade. Her panties had bunched up & were giving her wedgie, after several attempts to adjust them she flipped up her skirt. Her panties looked like they had shrunk a size, though Penny knew it was her bottom that had grown. Penny blushed at the thought of how cute & perky it was.

She shook her head, looked back at her belly & frowned. Taking off her now two small panties, she hopped the skirt was long enough to keep her decent until she could get a larger pair.

Penny mostly blamed her impulsiveness for getting her into this situation. She was embarrassed for agreeing to everything before knowing what was going on. But she was not ready to tell them that she thinks she made a mistake.

She stood standing in front of the mirror for a few minutes, looking at her growing figure. She did not hate it, but this was not the experience she had expected when she got on the flight only a day before. Her stomach growled, causing her to instinctively rub it. "The little gumdrops must be hungry," she said laughing for a moment. She then scrunched her brow & said "Where did that thought come from?"

A knock at the door interrupted her train of thought. "Just a second," Penny said, as she hurried to put her top back on. She looked at herself one last time in the mirror, the top pressing her breasts up giving the illusion of them being even larger than they now were. *I look like a pregnant stripper*, she thought as she sighed. "Okay, you can come in."

"Oh my, look at you! Coming along gorgeously!" It was Barb again, carrying with her a tray with a double helping of milk & cookies. "May I?" she asked, approaching Penny's middle like she had that morning. Penny nodded & the elf put an ear to her expanded middle. Penny understood now what Barb had meant by MidElf, she was their version of a midwife, there to help her... magical pregnancy progressed.

"Why am I growing so fast?" she asked the elf. Barb looked surprised by the question. "How else are you going to make your quota by the end of the day?" Barb said with a chuckle. "Your little ones are doing just fine, & I see the rest of you is developing ahead of schedule." Barb was now looking at Penny's breast pressed into her top. "Turn around & I can let it out for you."

Penny turned around & felt the elven woman adjusting something in the back of her top. Suddenly it loosened & her breast shifted to fill the new space. It fit comfortably now, though it still showed a small amount of cleavage.

"I can't remember the last time I had to adjust a uniform on the first day," said Barb. "I just knew you would do great things here. The Milk & Cookies Team is always looking for members, if my feeling about you is right, they might take you on part-time, maybe even full-time if you get your production up high enough."

"That sounds nice," Penny replied half-heartedly. Though after everything she now understood about this place, she doubted they would want her for her skills in cookie making. She instinctively rubbed one of her breasts as she thought about the implications.

"I'm glad you are interested, just keep drinking your milk, & I'll talk to Sparkle about getting you some Milk Chocolates," said Barb smiling wide.

"I'll leave you to eat your lunch, then I'll show you around some more."

Now alone in her room, she looked at the pile of cookies Barb had brought her. *I'd kill for some soup & a sandwich right now*, she thought. Her belly growled in response. She sighed, then picked up a cookie with nuts in it, she started eating. Before long she had eaten all of them, she stared at her glass of milk. *Maybe I should dump it & drink some water instead*, she thought, but washing down all those cookies with water just did not sound appealing, so she drank the milk as well.

Barb returned shortly after with a pitcher of milk & a small gift box.

Penny looked at the pitcher of milk with apprehension. *Maybe there is nothing special about the milk*, she thought. *It does a body good! I'm just reading too much into things*, she tried to reassure herself.

"Good news!" Barb said as she entered the room. "I spoke to Sparkle, & he thinks it's a great idea." Her smile went from ear to ear. "I might get into big trouble for this, but sometimes you need to have some fun every once in a while," she said grinning like a Cheshire.

She set the pitcher of milk down & held out the small long box she was holding. "I was not supposed to take so many, but I snuck a few extras so we could have some fun to celebrate your first day."

She pulled out two glasses & filled them each with milk, handing one to Penny. "Cheers," she said. "To the newest member of the EPT!" She clinked her glass against Penny's & then took a large drink from it. Penny took a sip.

"So what's with all the milk & cookies?" Penny finally asked. Barb looked confused by the question. "What do you mean?" she replied.

"I mean why isn't there anything else to eat & drink around here? I would die for a ham & swiss on rye with a side of soup." Talking about food made her stomach growl, & without thought, she placed her hand on the swell of the belly & rubbed it.

"Milk & cookies are his favorites," Barb replied. "Don't worry, they are perfectly healthy for you. Our cookie production is state of the art, each cookie has all the nutrients & calories of a full-course meal, but still tastes like a perfectly delicious cookie."

"What about all the milk you keep giving me?" Penny asked.

"It's just cow's milk," Barb shrugged, "it has lots of calcium & is great for drinking with cookies. Though we elves are not supposed to drink it on the job. So don't snitch on me. Okay?" Barb winked at her, then took another drink from her glass. "Why is that?" asked Penny.

"Well us elves work a bit differently than you humans. We get a bit tipsy on cow's milk. But, there are other kinds of milk that are perfectly fine for us to drink. So don't be surprised when you see every elf having their milk & cookies in the lunch room." Penny felt Barb staring at her chest.

"So what's in the box?" Penny finally said, breaking the uncomfortable silence. "Oh, I almost forgot," Barb said before finishing her glass of milk. She removed the lid of the box revealing about a dozen chocolates in 2 rows. "The ones in this row are the Milk Chocolates I told you I'd ask about. This row," she paused & grinned "This row I snuck out for us to share. I'm probably going to regret it tomorrow, but they are my favorite."

"What are they?" Penny asked. "I've only had one once, years ago, someone accidentally put a bunch out for elves for lunch," she laughed, "it was chaos for days after, but I've secretly dreamed of trying one again."

"So you are not allowed to eat them?" asked Penny.

"No, they are against my diet. A moment on the lips, a lifetime on the hips, as they say," she said while reaching into the box & pulling one out. She looked at it for a while before speaking again. "Here," she said, placing the chocolate in Penny's hand, "take one with me, same time, count of three."

She poured herself another glass of milk & said "some more liquid courage first," before she downed the drink. "Okay! One, two, three!" she raced through her counting & shoved the chocolate into her mouth & chewed it. Penny just watched still holding her own chocolate in her hand.

"You cheater! I said together on three!" Barb scolded her. She finished chewing & picked up another chocolate from that row. "I'll let you count to three, but you have to eat yours too this time. Promise?"

"I promise," Penny said, remembering immediately after what Sparkle had told her the day before. She then counted to three & they both ate their chocolates.

The inside had salted caramel. Penny thought it was good, but she did not know why Barb thought they were so amazing. "Do you want another one?" Barb asked her. Because of the situation, she now found herself in, Penny could not help but question everything the Elf told her now. She suspected the part about the chocolates spending a lifetime on the hips

was a literal truth. Barb had eaten two of them, so they could not be too bad, but Penny did not wish to push her luck. "No, you can finish the rest if you want," she told the elf woman.

The elf bit her lip & looked at the box, lost in thought for a moment. She shook her head & said, "Maybe the milk was not a good idea," she then laughed, "I was actually considering it there for a minute. They would know I took them for sure if I had any more."

She really is drunk on milk, penny thought. I wonder if I can get some more information from her without her finding out how clueless I am about things.

"So these Milk Chocolates. How exactly do they work?" she asked.

"You only need to take one, but you seemed so eager I brought extra in case you wanted a head start."

"So they just make my breasts make milk? Won't they do that on their own?" asked Penny.

"Well they will a bit, but most of the time it takes a month or two before you will be producing enough to join the Milk & Cookies team part-time." Barb poured herself another glass of milk as she talked. "Each Milk Chocolate gives you about a month's head start, but how much that is is different for each woman." Barb smiled & sipped her milk. "Your development so far on only your first day makes me believe you could be a top producer in no time."

Penny looked down at her bust. She had grown a fair bit, even since this morning. She wondered how much more they would grow before the day was done, & again tomorrow, a month from now even. Then she imagined the elven woman peeking over her oversized breast, lips wrapped around her nipple, suckling on her large brown nipple as a torrent of milk poured into her mouth & fast as she could swallow. Her large bottom wiggled just in view behind her. "More!" the elf woman moaned. "More milk?" she heard Barb say again. Penny shook herself from her daydream, "Yes please" she replied & held out her glass to be filled. She felt flushed. *Where did that come from?* she thought.

She found her hand rubbing her belly. It felt like she had grown again since ate. Barb saw her rubbing belly & asked, "Are you hungry again? I will call for some food."

"Wait," Penny said. *All she wants to do is fatten me up*, she thought. Then she had a naughty idea. "What if I took two of them?" asked Penny. "The milk chocolates, would my breasts be big & milky enough for you to drink my milk?"

This Barb turned a shade of pink. "Well, not me, not me personally. I mean," Barb stuttered. "All the Elves get a share, but most goes to the little gumdrops you're helping grow in there," she said, pointing at Penny's rounded stomach.

"So it's helping all the elves if I take them?" Penny asked. "Yes, it would help immensely," replied Barb.

"Then if I take two of them, I want you to take two of the caramel ones with me, like before," Penny told Barb. Barb's eyes grew wide.

"I want you to promise me Barb," Penny said. "If you're doing it to help me you're doing it to help all the elves." Penny wondered if Barb would go for it. The elf seemed to be at least going over it in her head Penny thought.

"Okay," Barb finally said. "I promise to eat two of the remaining caramel chocolates if you eat two of the milk chocolates. But," she added, "You have to eat your chocolates first because I don't trust you to not chicken out again like the first time"

Penny noted how precise she had worded that. She did not know how a promise could be magical binding, but she suspected it was something Barb took very seriously, even as tipsy as she was. "That sounds fair," Penny told her, picking up two of the chocolates.

Penny looked at the two chocolates in her hand, She could not tell what made them special by looking at them, but she knew this moment would determine the next year of her life. *No backing out after this*, she thought. *In for a Penny, In for a Pound*.

She quickly popped one, then the other into her mouth & started chewing. They were the best chocolates she had ever tasted. *Way better than the caramel ones*, she thought. *Barb needs to try these*. This gave her her second naughty idea.

"You ate them!" Barb exclaimed. She quickly drank back her milk & poured herself another glass. The large pitcher was almost empty now.

"Give me a minute," she said. "How about you close your eyes & I'll put two of the chocolates in your mouth?" Penny asked her.

"Okay," she said, the nervousness still in her voice. She closed her eyes. "Do it quick," she said, leaving her mouth open. Penny reached into the box & pulled out two chocolates & putting both into Barb's mouth.

Barb began chewing, her eyes shooting open immediately. "That tastes so good," she said as she continued to chew. "These are not the caramel chocolates, Penny." Penny thought Barb might spit the chocolates out, but she continued & eventually swallowed them.

Barb looked down at her chest & cupped her breast with her hands.

"I'm going to end up looking like one of the stewardesses," she said.

"They will have nothing on you. After all, you still need to eat your caramel. You promised me you would." Penny held up the two caramel chocolates. "Now close your eyes," she told her, & Barb obeyed.

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It's been a little over a month now since that first day. She had little points to her ears now, like an elf, & she wondered if it was the gumdrops that were responsible for that too, or maybe it was the milk & cookies, or maybe one of the other treats Barb had brought her.

It was not hard work. Penny soon got used to how fast the little gumdrops she carried grew. Hours, not Months. Every night she would take her gumdrops, & every morning she would wake up looking like a mother just starting to show. A few hours before her shift ended, she felt huge. Then after a short visit to Dr. Jingles' office in the afternoon, her shift was over. When she punched out her time card, her stomach would be flat & firm again, like magic.



She often walked through the workshop talking to the elves. They enjoyed her presence, & would often ask to touch her belly, which she enjoyed. They would always ask her how many gumdrops she was carrying that day. On the day she had carried 3 for the first time she had gotten extra excited reactions from the elves, as she did a week later when she decided to start carrying four.

On one of her walks through the workshop, she caressed her belly as she stopped to look at the time. It was getting close. *Barb will be waiting for me at Dr. Jingles,* she thought.

She felt a small sense of apprehension. The process was not unpleasant, her MidElf Barb took great care to make sure of that, but on more than one occasion during her evening shifts with the Milk & Cookies Team, her hands would wander to her belly to caress her growing gumdrops, only to be reminded of its flatness.

Maybe I'll ask Barb to bring me six gumdrops tonight, she thought. *Maybe some chocolates too.* She smiled as she walked to her daily visit to Dr. Jingles' office.

*Merry Christmas
& Happy Holidays*

