

Blueberry Pleasures

Contains sexual fetish content, not suitable for under 18s.

[blueberry expansion, first person, pleasurable, wholesome]

You let out a soft whimper as you stare at yourself in the mirror, your stomach audibly gurgling and groaning loudly. Your lips smack away methodically at the gum, eyes wide as warm delicious blueberry juice pours down your throat, settling in your stomach and making you feel a little full. You smooth the fabric of your clothes nervously, feeling your white button-up blouse and swishy black skirt in anticipation, wondering how big you'll get before you burst out of them fully.

A soft breath escapes you as you cross your eyes briefly. You spot a dark blue dot spreading across your nose, becoming aroused at the mere thought of being nothing more than a giant juicy blueberry. You feel yourself already getting wet, knowing that soon you'll be huge and ripe, a helpless blueberry for anyone to play with.

Making your way to the centre of your bedroom, you shudder as you feel the heat of change wash down your figure, moaning a little as your skin becomes a brilliant shade of indigo, the colour drizzling down your body like stained ink. As you feel the warmth flooding your toes, you notice that your tummy has puffed outwards, becoming soft and plump to the touch. Your belly begins to develop a noticeable paunch, slowly pushing outwards against your shirt as the juice inside sloshes around, eager to find more room to grow. You press down on your belly hesitantly, finding that it feels incredibly soft and plush. Taking a moment to hold it in your hands, you moan softly as it rises like dough in an oven, squeezing it gently and feeling it squish to the touch.

Closing your eyes, you rub your swelling belly as it slowly fills with juice, focusing on the growing heat between your legs. The pleasure begins to pool there, dampening your lacy purple panties as your belly searches for room to grow, tightening your clothes as your shirt slides above your midriff and shows off your cute bellybutton. You softly bite your lip and moan, immensely enjoying the sloshing of your belly as it grows and arouses you, wanting your experience to be one of utmost pleasure.

You let out a quiet gasp as you feel the juice suddenly pour into your hips, opening your eyes to watch in awe as they billow outwards, soft love handles forming that you can't help but fondle and squeeze in your excitement. It is now that you fully comprehend what is actually happening; you are swelling up into a ripe juicy fruit, and there is absolutely nothing you can do about it.

The thought excites you more than you thought possible. Ever since you could remember, you've always loved the idea of being played with and teased, of helplessly swelling up into a gigantic blueberry, begging for anyone to feel and use you however they want as you rock back and forth.

Your breathing becomes sharper and more erratic as you stare at your bloating thighs, eyes widening as you comprehend how thick and swollen they are becoming.

You grasp at them almost desperately, feeling them squish easily in your palms, flesh pouring through the gaps in your fingers as you squeeze and massage your bloating thighs in awe.

You gasp suddenly and let out a loud squeal as you feel the warm blueberry juice flooding into your ass cheeks. They quickly balloon in an effort to catch up to your thick thighs and round belly, your once measly ass now becoming a massive bubble butt that sloshes and jiggles constantly. Every little movement sends shivers across your plump curves as your tight black skirt squeezes your fattening waist desperately. You can almost hear your panties whimper in protest as they are slowly pulled into your deepening ass crack, your puffy labia absolutely soaking with arousal.

You make an effort to try walking a few steps, but you quickly find that you no longer have that opportunity; the massive weight of both your belly, ass and thighs refuse to let you go anywhere. The only option you have is to spread your thickly swollen legs out to try and keep your balance, giddily resigning yourself to your immobility.

As your pussy begs for your touch, you feel the gallons of juice begin to shift their way upward, causing a hot spike of pleasure in your already aching nipples. You can barely contain your excitement, hands rushing up to tease your soft mounds as the juice fills them to the brim. You whimper happily as your once perky breasts suddenly strain your purple bra, juicy tit flesh bulging past the cups as they try to fill out your poor stretched blouse.

A loud popping sound draws your attention to the sight of your throbbing melons forcefully snapping a black button off, quickly followed by another and another, as they succeed in pushing past the limits of your blouse. Only one button remains as you squeeze your aching chest, sticky juice dribbling and leaking on to the floor in a steady stream. You can feel your outfit becoming soaked, the carpet getting ruined by the juice pooling beneath your feet, but you don't care. You only wish to be riper, to fill the room with your huge swelling body.

Your attention suddenly switches to the sounds of your lingerie breaking, threads snapping as the ripe blueberry flesh manages to tear your undergarments to flimsy scraps of clothing. Your bra explodes off your huge melons, remaining trapped between your beachball-sized breasts and the button-up shirt. Your panties, now completely soaked with your juices, plop to the floor between your ballooning thighs.

You groan as the last button pops off of your ruined blouse, your curves jiggling madly as your bra and shirt fall to the ground in a heap. Your arms and legs force themselves outwards as your belly rounds out and practically swallows them into your ripening body, your tits, ass and head sinking into the newly created divots. The magical effects of the gum have finally finished its job of turning you into a huge, naked, and horny blueberry.

You can't help but moan as you feel how tight and full you are, your pussy burning with heated arousal as it squishes teasingly into the floor. You flap your hands fruitlessly, wishing you could somehow rock your body to make yourself cum. You feel one of your tiny wiggling feet press firmly against the foot of the bed; you can only imagine how gigantic you've become now that you're too tall to see your reflection.

You've never felt so full and desperate for release than right now. Lost to the feelings of exhilarating pleasure, you can only moan and whimper loudly as you wait for your girlfriend to find the message you left for her.