

Victoria's head peaked up from under the kitchen counter. "What's so fab about it?"

Emily Shrugged. "Dunno. Looked weird enough. I figured we had to at least try it out."

"I wonder who came up with the idea," Victoria mused while gently poking the side of the toaster. The toaster itself looked plain enough. It was one of those classic rounded toasters with a nickel finish. On either side, it had a picture of a fruit basket. The only unusual feature was that the picture opened and there was a slot for a flavor cartridge.

"Dunno. Probably someone running out of ideas."

"Like, the concept is interesting, I guess. But if I wanted to inject my toast with a fruit flavor, I would have just picked up fruit bread and toasted that."

"Well, did you want to try it or not?"

Victoria was already holding two slices of bread and was cautiously moving one of which toward the toaster from her cover. "What are the flavor options?"

"Let's see." Emily went over to the box and looked inside. "Looks like it started us out with Strawberry, Blueberry, and Grape. But it says more flavors are coming soon on their website. So keep an eye out for flavors like Mango, Cherry, and....Snozzberry? The hell is snozzberry?"

Victoria had already put the one piece of bread in and had the second piece hovering over the second slot when Emily sighed and walked over. She raised her eyebrows at Victoria as Victoria finally dropped the second slice of bread into the toaster.

Victoria smiled innocently. "What?"

Emily dropped her face and shoulders as she turned away from Victoria. She then opened the sides of the toaster, blindly put in some sample flavor packets, and dropped the handle in one swift motion. "Happy?"

Victoria pouted a little at her wife and finally stood up, admiring her figure and outfit on the way up. Emily wore jeans that weren't advertised as skinny jeans, but with that wonderful heart shaped rear, it was hard to find jeans that weren't at least a little tight. While Emily didn't have much in terms of boobs, that loose fitting black tank top and bra combo really showed off what cleavage she did have. Top that off with a very kissable face that always looked confident and in control with those creamy brown eyes. Fishing her gaze at Emily's shoulder length brown hair and Victoria had to stop herself from just lunging at Emily right there in the Kitchen.

Emily, on the other hand, had a great view of Victoria's elbow length, fiery red hair that always seemed to be in a mess. Hiding underneath was a face that always seemed curious as a

puppy, electric blue eyes always wide and wandering. After that, it was near impossible to miss her black band t-shirt that always seemed to have trouble containing Victoria's massive mammaries. Oh the buttons and zippers those have destroyed. Underneath those was her pillow of a gut. Not big enough to consider Victoria overweight, but big enough for Emily. Finally were those heavenly thighs, wrapped in a simple pair of red sweats. How many times had Emily fallen asleep on those is hard to tell. She lost count years back. God, what Emily would give to be pinned and smothered right about now. Patience. All in good time.

"So is there any, like, additives or something in those flavors? I gotta watch my figure, you know."

Emily rolled her eyes at that last comment. "Well, the box doesn't say much. Must be foreign or something. Some of these sentences sound like they were google translated or something. 'Start the day right after bursting with energy!' Probably can't trust the box directly. I'll have to check out their website later."

DING

Victoria jumped back in surprise as the toaster popped up, done with its cooking. She then immediately regained her composure and swiftly grabbed one of the pieces of toast. "Well I'm sure one won't hurt for now." Victoria held the piece of toast up, examining it. The toast had a small drop of blue rolling down from the center of the toast. Victoria took a small nibble off one of the corners. Her eyes suddenly shot open as she crammed the whole slice into her mouth and swallowed after approximately 1.75 chews.

"Well? How was it, Honey?"

"It was AMAZING! It made the toast so Juicy. I never thought I would enjoy juicy toast, but here we are!"

While she was talking, Emily noticed a small amount of blue appear on Victoria's nose. Emily watched a bit, noticing the blue spread across the nose before finally speaking up. "Hey Honey, it looks like you are turning blue."

"Oh?" Victoria quizzically looks down at her body, but doesn't see anything right away. But as she lifts up her shirt, she notices a larger spot of blue spreading outward from her stomach and starting to reach her waist and underboob. "Oh! So I am. What do you think, Emily? Will this shade of blue match my red pants?"

Emily watches as the blue continues to the ends of Victoria. "I daresay it does. But I believe it matches your hair even better."

"Awwww, thank you Babe." Victoria watches as the last of her skin finishes turning blue. Everything from the tips of her fingers to the tips of her toes were now blue. Even her cute lips

were a lighter purple. The only part of her that was saved was her Crimson hair. "So how long do ya think the blue will last?"

Emily had trouble hiding her smirk. "I don't think that is what you need to be worried about right now." Emily stuck her tongue out to wet her lips as she heard Victoria's stomach give a loud *GURGLE*.

"Oh yeah, I guess you're right. I do feel a little funny. My stomach does feel warm and...mmmm...full." Victoria feels warmth running through her body. Much like drinking a warm tea that hits your stomach just right. Only this feeling keeps growing. Spreading. Victoria rubs her stomach in comfort, only to feel the start of her growth.

Emily watched on. Her plan working exactly as intended as she saw her wife start growing wider. The juice started at her stomach, making it somehow rounder than before. But the juice didn't seem to stay in one place. Everything Emily loved about Victoria's body seemed to just start getting bigger. Her breasts, thighs, stomach, and arms all seemed to be keeping an even pace. Emily bit her lip.

Victoria's eyes grew wide as she watched her body start to grow. 'Woah! What?' was all that was on her mind as she explored her new growth. Her hands feeling her soft flesh growing in every direction. Hoisting her boobs as they grew, looking at her butt as it filled out her pants, watching her bellybutton grow further away from her as her shirt starts to ride up. Victoria soon had to start widening her stance as her thighs starting rubbing together and pushing apart. Not long after, small popping and rips could be heard from her clothes.

Emily walked behind her wife just as a hole starting ripping down the seat of Victoria's pants, granting Emily a great view of those wonderful floral black laced panties. A shame they would have to end this way, but they served their purpose and seeing Victoria stretch them out was well worth it. Emily walked back to the front to see Victoria was now struggling to reach past her massive tits with her bloated arms.

Victoria looked back up when she noticed Emily come back from behind her. She was so focused on herself, she didn't even notice her wife walk away. But her attention was quickly drawn back as her shirt tore itself completely from her and her pants lost the fight of the elastic and slipped off her rounding waist. Now only clad in her Black panties, Victoria flailed her arms as they were getting too wide to really be able to bend or reach anything anymore.

Emily couldn't help but notice Victoria still had her eyes wide with curiosity, her long red hair waving around as her head continued looking everywhere. Clearly more curious than anything about what was going on. "Enjoying ourselves, are we?"

"This is definitely new. I think...Yeah. I could get used to this." Victoria Feels as her crotch is slowly nearing the floor. Just feeling it crawl closer before more and more of her weight begins to rest on the floor, pushing the rest of her body up. Her panties snap off, falling into the

remains of her red sweats. She feels as her arms and legs finally get absorbed into the rest of her body as a whole. Leaving her completely round except for her hands, feet, head, and two Massive boobs all looking as if they were all tacked onto a ball.

“Well, don’t get too used to it. I have a blueberry for a Wife.” Emily took a step forward, placing a gentle hand on Victoria’s stomach. “What am I supposed to do with you like this?” An evil grin spread across her face as she could still feel Victoria slowly growing. “Wait, I have an idea.”

Victoria suddenly felt a shove against her belly as she started rolling backward, only to quickly then feel hands catch her feet and hold her in place. Now balanced on her back, Victoria felt the all too familiar weight of Emily climb onto her, adding to a sense of pressure she felt start welling up within her. Without warning, her wife quickly lunged and latched her mouth onto one of her massive boobs. “OH EMILY!” Victoria cried out feeling the tongue flick over her now very sensitive nipple.

Emily, having heard her name cried out in such a manner, began sucking with as much as she could muster and even reached out her hand to start playing with the other nipple. It didn’t take Emily long to realize she was rising slower and the skin she was laying on was not sinking in under her weight as much. ‘It’s now or never.’ With a pop, Emily detached from her wife’s breast, to the dismay of the giant berry. As Emily landed back on the ground, she found her prize staring her in the face. She wasted no time sticking said face directly into her wife. She almost immediately heard Victoria go from moaning loudly, to a guttural scream.

“OOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHH EEEEEEMMMMMIIIIILLLLLLYYYYYYY!!” Victoria was completely lost in these sensations. She could feel every detail. Every motion. She could feel Emily’s hand holding her open, giving Emily’s head enough room for entry. She could feel Emily’s tongue as it traveled up, down, in, out, and all around. It all felt AMAZING. Even if Emily could get all the way in like this, Victoria still felt a pressure rising within her and spreading all over her body. She could feel her body tensing, getting ready for what came next. Then, she felt...a second pressure? A different one to before. This second one seemed to pulsate in rhythm with Emily and slowly grew from her pussy. But that could only mean!

“EEEEEMMMMMMMIIIIILLLLLLYYYYYYY!!!!!!”

Emily heard her wife cry out once again, but this one was different. Louder. With more purpose. Emily pulled her head out and-

Victoria felt one final bit of movement from Emily before her skin had had enough. She could see a line of dark purple spread across her belly and-

BBLLLLOOOOOOSSSSHHHHH

What was once a kitchen was now a pool of juice. Looking around, everything seemed to have been knocked over in the blast and the juice seemed to be all flowing away, draining into the air vents on the floors. Looking around for any sign of her wife, before feeling a familiar hand pushed her back to the ground. Emily straddled her legs over Victoria and leaned in for a kiss. When they broke, Emily winked. "My turn now," as she took a bite of a piece of toast.