

Blueberry Gumderwear
(Edible B-Strings 2024)

I close out of discord, my hand still in my pants, fingers coated with my own juices. I sit back and breathe heavily, just getting out of an intense role playing session. I feel a small twinge of guilt.

Derek and I have been married for 6 years now. We have an understanding and neither of us have a problem with the other partaking in porn or the like, so long as it doesn't go past roleplay. But I still can't bring myself to tell him of my fantasy. It would be significantly easier if the fantasy was actually real. If people could actually swell up into massive blue balls filled to the brim with juice. As it stands, I don't know how he would take it all. I'm not worried he'd leave or anything drastic, we've been together this long for a reason. I'm more worried he'd think it's disgusting and want nothing to do with it.

I sigh and finally take my hand out of myself and log into bodyinflation.org on a private tab. Going to the forums, I see a new post titled "Is This Real?" The title intrigues me, so I click on it and read.

'Hey guys, so I found this company that focuses on sex products. Apparently, they are testing out some forms of gum to see if they would sell well. I'm not sure how my wife would react if I got some and we found out these were real. Anyone want to try these and post their experience?'

I recognise the user. BerryBoi69. I've roleplayed with them a good handful of times. They seem to be in a similar situation as me. Married but not knowing how to tell their spouse. So I figure this is probably just a roleplay prompt with a link to just some random blueberry flavored gum or something, so I respond with,

'I got you ;3 I'll chew that gum and describe to you exactly how big it makes me <3'

Clicking the link took me to a website I had never seen before. Right in front of my eyes was a product page for 'Blueberry Pie Gum for Bedroom.' The picture just depicted a pack of gum with the word Blueberry in blue bubble lettering and a silhouette of a blueberry person. The description read as follows:

'For Bedroom Use Only. Not a Gag.'

Uh oh! Looks like the factory sent us a defective product and told us Not to sell it, but it's just gum. What's the worst that could happen? Not like Gum can turn your skin blue or fill you with so much juice you fill a room. Right?'

Well, if the description did anything, it certainly showed the creators knew who they were marketing to. Right as I was about to hit add to cart, a strange pop up appeared.

'Add to another Item?'

Curious, I clicked on it.

'This item can be added to other items on this site. Would you like to add this product to another one?'

Clicking on the drop down box, there seemed to be a few interesting choices. Candy for Couples, Gum Chewers Paradise, Sexy Bean Boozled, Surprise! I have a Fetish Combo, etc. I

clicked on a few out of curiosity and discovered they were mostly just various combos, though a few were actual products that could come with candy.

As I was scrolling, one product got my attention. Edible Gumderwear. Clicking on it, it was little more than some candy string held together by your gum of choice. The gum line on this site was still very new and therefore very short. As fun as it sounded, I wasn't much of an edible underwear kind of person. So explaining why I had it would be very awkward to Derek.

Unless...What if I wear it for Derek? He might be more willing to hear out my kink while in between my thighs.

No, that wouldn't-

"Honey, are you still on the computer?"

Shit! That's Derek. "Uh, yeah hon! Just finishing up. What's up?"

"Not much. You've been on there longer than usual and I was hoping to hop on soon."

I could hear his footsteps approaching.

Shit Shit Shit! Add to Cart. Checkout. Shit! Quickly type in my name and address.

Standard shipping is fine. Shit, don't have my card on me. Use saved card for payment? Shit, I don't remember saving my card on here, sure. Pay now.

The door to our office opens and Derek walks in right as I close out of the last tab.

"There we go. All done and ready for you."

"Well, thank you very much. What were you doing anyway?"

"Oh, you know. Online shopping. Must have lost track of time. Speaking of time, I should get started on dinner soon."

"Well alright then. Hey," Derek stops me as I start to walk out the door, "I love you, Julie."

"I love you, Derek." He pulls me in and we kiss. The twinge of guilt dissipating while in his arms.

After about a week and a half, the package finally came in. I was lucky enough to be the only one home when it got delivered. I had almost completely forgotten about it. They never sent any kind of confirmation email. Oh well. Luckily nothing happened to it.

How long do I have until Derek gets home? 2 hours? Perfect. I run to the bedroom and open the package. I pull out a small plastic package. Inside it had a rainbow of licorice string and had a slip of paper with it. Opening it up, I look at the paper. It showed instructions for how to best mold the gum into more of a triangle shape and tie it into the candy string.

Next I reached in and pulled out a little plastic triangle. From the instructions, I could tell this was a guide to press the gum into to help shape it. Finally, I pull out the pack of gum. The packaging looked identical to the one on the website, only this one had 'Half Dose' in the upper left corner above 'Blueberry.' The instructions did recommend 2 sticks for integrity purposes.

Just the thought of chewing on one of these and it actually filling me up with juice and having Derek come home to find a big blue juice ball of a wife was starting to get me hot. I almost wanted to just chew one of them now and explore that fantasy until Derek got home, but I reminded myself to wait.

I went ahead and opened up 2 sticks of gum and followed the instructions. Pressing the 2 strips together into the guide, then tying the licorice up into a makeshift G-String.

I slip out of my clothes and pull the edible underwear up around my waist. I chuckle to myself at the ridiculousness of the situation, before laying down on the bed and snapping a

couple selfies of myself in a very revealing position. I have to keep adjusting the gum every so often and hold my arms across my boobs so as to not actually show anything. A nice little tease for my online friends. I might even show this to Derek, depending on how tonight goes.

I take off the underwear. I still had well over an hour until Derek got home and I didn't feel like getting the candy partially melted on my sweaty body while waiting. I did, however, go to the computer and started posting the selfies on fetish accounts after cropping out my face. I even sent a message to BerryBoi69 with the caption 'Look at what just came in today. Bet you can't wait to hear the story of what happens later ;3'

I then take the image and crop my bottom out so I have a version of just my covered boobs and belly and I send that to Derek.

'Come straight up to the bedroom when you get home. I've got dessert waiting for you <3'

Derek almost immediately responded 'Yes Ma'am! o7' I laugh a bit to myself. I really love him.

I absentmindedly close out of the computer, missing a message from BerryBoi69. 'Do you like Pina Coladas?'

"Honey, I'm home!" Derek closed the door behind him. "And I'm ready for my dessert."

His steps can be heard walking upstairs to the bedroom. As the door to the bedroom opens, I finish getting ready and as he starts to set his stuff down next to the door, I saunter out of the bathroom. "Well, someone seems eager for dessert. Been a while since you've had yourself a snack?" I see my husband looking me up and down. Undressing me with those hungry eyes. I covered myself with a blue lace robe. One that Derek could clearly see that I wasn't wearing a bra under, but the lace hid the details of the important bits.

"As a matter of fact, I had a strange feeling you might have been offering samples soon, so I've been prepping for a little bit." Derek walks over and grabs me at my waist and pulls me in for a passionate kiss. We stay like this for a while as I slowly lead us over to the bed.

I finally broke us apart before we got too heated. "Don't get too excited just yet. I've been wanting to talk a bit." As I talk, I look at him seductively while I start slowly unbuttoning his shirt. He matches my look with one of inquisitive amusement. "There has been something I have been wanting to try for years now." I can feel my heart pounding in my throat as I talk. I'm finally doing this. Here goes nothing. "I wasn't sure how you'd react, but I figured I'd at least ask." The final button of his shirt off, I notice his pants are a little tight.

"Julie, you know I love every part about you. I'm sure whatever it is, we can try tonight and I'll still love you."

Derek's words did sooth a bit, but the nerves are ever present. I take off his shirt, tossing it behind us. "Even if it is something not physically possible?"

Derek looks at me for a brief moment. "Nothing is impossible in the bedroom. We've roleplayed before. I'm sure whatever it is, we'll find a way."

I take a deep breath in and exhale. "You're right. Why was I ever so worried? You're a big man. Not just any big man, you're my big man. Come get your prize." I slowly untie the sash around my robe and shrug it off.

Derek looked down at me. "My my. What do we have here?" Derek says as he sees my robe fall to the floor, leaving me in nothing, but a thin line of brightly colored sugar.

"Oh, nothing. I just thought you deserved an extra treat tonight."

"I never figured you to be the edible underwear type."

"It's more than just the underwear, it's what comes after. I just thought I would treat my man with something special. Maybe make things sweeter...fruitier." I lay down onto the bed behind me so that I have a good view of Derek's body and he has a great view of mine.

"Don't mind if I do." Derek shoves his head down and grabs a huge bite of my panties and rips them apart completely, leaving me exposed. "By gum it's gum!" Derek says looking down. "I was expecting, like, a strawberry gummy or something."

"How is it honey?"

"It may not be what I was expecting, but it's amazing! I've had good gum before, but this doesn't just taste great, it feels amazing!" As he says this, my mouth falls open in complete shock as I notice a speck of blue on Derek's nose begin to spread. I see the bulge in his pants get bigger and tent outward. "What is this, Viagra lined or something? This is really turning me on for some reason. It's really hard to describe, but if I were to take a guess, it probably feels something like this-" Derek immediately plunges his head down and sticks his tongue in my vagina and starts eating me out.

The feeling sapping me out of my shock, I lean back and start moaning. I look down and watch the blue spread down Derek's body. 'The gum wasn't supposed to actually work!' I think to myself. 'How is this possible? How am I going to juice him? Will he be able to get to work tomorrow?' But seeing Derek turning blue made me imagine him as a giant ball of juice with a massive cock squirting juice turned me on even more and I decided to screw my concept of reality and accept this miracle.

Suddenly, Derek shoots back up and we are both left staring at each other. The blue reaches about the center of his chest as he leans down, crawls onto the bed, and lays down on top of me. We started kissing passionately while Derek fished his legs out of his pants. He rises a little, staring me in the eyes, but allowing me to notice the blue just passing his penis and flowing on toward his knees.

"If you'll excuse me, I have a dessert to finish," he tells me before crawling down my body. I watch in anticipation as he sinks down my body and the blue sinks down his. He sticks his tongue out and carefully puts it into me once more before ravaging me as he did just moments earlier. My eyes roll into the back of my head while I feel everything he does to me. The gum must be working some kind of magic in me as well. It felt like his tongue was gushing pleasure deep into me. And the pleasure almost felt...wet?

My eyes suddenly shoot open. I look down to see Derek laying on his side, his blue face looking at me like a happy puppy before I notice that his whole body is blue. So why wasn't he getting bigger? Then I saw it. A blue liquid was trickling out of my vagina as my crotch started staining blue. I look back at Derek and give him the naughtiest look I could give him. "You sly motherfucker. You knew?" I stared as his smile grew into a shit eating grin.

"Next time you order a sex toy, you should probably make sure you use the right payment info and email."

As much as I wanted to be mad at him, the gum he left in me had me only feeling pleasure as the blue spread up my belly. "Fine then. If I'm gonna inflate, then I may as well enjoy it." I crawl over to the head of the bed and grab something from my nightstand. I then turn back over and as the blue starts to crawl over my boobs, I beckon Derek to me. He eagerly

crawls over and climbs on top of me, watching the blue start to spread up my neck. I start to bring my hand to my mouth. Derek, being the gullible idiot I fell in love with, let his mouth hang open ever so slightly.

Just enough for me to pounce, slip the stick of gum in, stick my hand over his mouth, and utter one word. "Swallow." I notice the blue on the edge of my sight and watch it spread up my cheeks and down my nose. My brown eyes stare down Derek's now blue ones. He watches my eyes turn blue before finally following my order. "Good boy." I hear a set of small gurgles as I look down at our blue bodies. "Welcome to the show," I say as I feel a warmth start to center itself in my boobs and my vagina.

Derek reaches out and grabs his sides right as his stomach starts to push forward. I also feel a warm sensation well up in my belly as it pushes out to meet Derek's. We feel each other grow into one another for a few moments before I feel the juice spill out of my stomach and start to fill my chest, causing my boobs to inflate as well.

Derek moves closer and grabs my ass to hug my body. I feel my tits swelling against Derek's now puffy chest as my ass begins to expand into his hands while I reach down and grab ahold of his bulging cock. It isn't long before Derek and I start getting pushed apart, so Derek gets up after a small amount of difficulty and helps me off of the bed. As soon as I'm up, I get a good look at myself while I can still move and see my tits are about as big as bowling balls and my ass juts out behind me about a solid foot or so.

"Looking good, if I do say so myself, my big berry."

"You don't look too bad yourself, mister blue balls." Derek's limbs seem to be billowing up and spreading out. He has to start widening his stance and bringing his arms up in order to accommodate his swelling limbs. And that growing cock.

As I'm checking out my blue husband, my waist starts swelling, bringing my stomach, hips, and back with it. My legs follow not long after, forcing myself into a wider stance. My crotch area starts to push out and down with my vagina lips definitely sticking further out as more and more juice leaves the gum and flows into me. Derek watches this intensely and can't seem to help himself as he waddles over and grinds his growing dick against my growing crotch. This works at first as I start to see some precum dribble down his foot and a half length, but my growth is too fast and my body starts pushing into his, causing both of us to nearly topple over.

We finally relent and agree to just enjoy each other's company as I feel myself get a little taller. Derek awkwardly waddles over to me and places a hand on my growing form as my crotch finally touches the floor and my feet slowly no longer feel the floor beneath me. I try to feel as much of my body as I can as I feel myself start to rock back and forth as the last of my arms and legs disappear. "I think I am almost ripe!" I yell down to Derek as I feel my chest shoving against my chin and my hands can only feel what was once my arms. The juice inside me is finally starting to slow my growth.

"OH Fuck MMmmm...!" I yell down as my head is sunken into my body enough that all I can see are blue tits and a ceiling and all I can feel is my chest against my chin and my vagina against the ground with Derek's hand still trying to feel me up. I feel the room shake as he tries to waddle away before turning to me and barely able to squeeze his bloated arms together and fit both his hands against my body just under my massive boobs. He can't really push anymore, so he slightly leans forward as I start to tip back. He starts to feel the bottom of me, then backs

off again. “MMMM! MMMMMM!” is all I can get out with my head too deep into my own body. Derek then waddles into my point of view to give us a good view of each other.

Derek seemed to stop growing at roughly 3 ft around. His arms and legs puffed up and forced outward in a sort of starfish shape. He could clearly still move his limbs, but he did seem to have a bit of trouble doing so. He leans against me and awkwardly pushes and rolls me in such a way so that my head is pointed toward the mirror. Now I can get a good look at myself. It looks like I ended up about 8 or 9 feet tall and my boobs have become the size of way overinflated yoga balls. Derek then begins waddling back behind me, his waddling keeping me clued into his whereabouts. As he walks back, I get a really good look at his sexy ass as it jiggles with every step. ‘That may not be America’s ass, but that is sure as hell my big blue ass,’ I think to myself.

As he gets behind me, he rolls me backward until my head is just above the floor, facing up. I hear the bed creak as Derek struggles to climb on top of it. Once there, he then tries to climb onto me. His weight shoving into me only adds to my pleasure as I feel my skin tighten to accommodate. Once on me, I now realize what he is doing as I can feel my Vagina sticking straight up in the air. I can’t see past my massive tits, but I can feel him slowly crawling over me, lining up his shot. “MMMMMMmmmmmm!” I try my best to scream over the skin covering my mouth as I feel his massive cock slide into me. He could barely move, but he didn’t have to move much. He was so big and I was so filled that even a little movement was driving us both insane with pleasure. He rocked his partially round body back and forth. I could hear him panting and grunting, getting louder and louder. His mouth wasn’t covered so he could probably talk if he wanted, but I’m sure walking around with that much juice, then pushing a berry as big as me left him pretty winded.

He continued grinding in me for a good few minutes before I started feeling the pleasure build up into an oncoming orgasm. His grunting was also growing into a fever pitch. “Mhm. Mhm. Mhm! Mhm! Mmmhhmmmm! Mmmmmhhhhhhmmmmmm!” I moan louder and louder as I lose control over my vocal chords.

He suddenly slows down a bit before stopping. Knowing what’s coming, I brace myself before Derek grunts loud enough to wake the neighbors as juice shoots out of his massive cock and pours into me. Feeling the warm liquid filling me up is enough to send me over the edge as I join Derek in spewing my juices all over the room. It’s enough to send Derek rolling out of me as juice starts to spray everywhere, coating the walls. Both of us laying down in complete bliss, feeling the juices spray down on top of us as we enjoy the best orgasms either one of us has ever felt in our lives.

When I came to, I found myself laying on the floor, with Derek laying on top of me, one hand instinctively groping one of my boobs. “Well played, BerryBoi69, well played,” before joining Derek in a deep slumber.