

Berry Brothel: Free Samples

“Ugh,” I think as a crackle runs thru my earpiece.

“Are you ready girls? It’s showtime!” I half smile, half frown, at what I’m about to do. You see business has been a bit slow at the brothel. I mean we were already serving a niche audience, but it’s been really slow lately. So, Management cooked up a new scheme; staging these bits of ‘performance art,’ or that’s what it says on the paperwork. What it really was that Management would have two, or three girls blow up somewhere public. So, that a whole crowd would see, and talk about it. If a person seemed interested, they were given a leaflet to come check out the place. The procedure was fairly safe, as our techs now had portable juicing rooms that they would erect around us and juice us. Funny enough, we managed to get a few new girls from these ‘free samples’ as they were called. Which was what I was doing now. Two other girls Jordan, Maria, and I were sitting in a mall food court dressed in normal clothing to blend in with the crowd and not look like a plant, which of course we were. Jordan was dressed like she was going to the gym, Maria had on a floral print sundress, and me; I was in a pair of jeans and a t-shirt. All of our outfits were loose fitting on us, hiding our best feature until it was show time. On the ride over we had each drawn a card of which expansion we would be getting today Jordan had pulled ‘Fearful Fatty,’ Maria “Bouncing Balloon,” and I had gotten the terrible un-alliterated ‘Horny Berry.’ With the buzz from the earpiece, I get up and start walking down to one end of the mall, away from the food court. Maria does the same but in the other direction. Management has us split up to maximize the range of their advertisement. I walk slowly taking my time knowing I have a bit before I slip the bit of gum in my mouth and start to chew.

In my mind’s eye, I picture Jordan. She is a nice-looking girl, and has been with us for a while; but not so long that she’s started to sport some of our more exaggerated proportions. Her hair is so dark it’s nearly black, with a shock of blond in the front as a highlight contrasting her mocha skin complexion. She has a pretty face, soft but in a caring sort of way. Her chest is a c-cup. Small for our line of work, but she makes it work. Her rear is nothing to write home about either, it’s tight and firm with a bit of a juice bubble starting to build up. In another setting, it would be hot, but girls that have been at the brothel for a while have trouble getting through narrow halls sometimes;

and that is before the inflation. Her skills with a makeup brush, however, are legendary. Whatever that night's costume is, she can make it even better with just a few touches. Today she has on mostly street clothing, but with a few flares of drama, she added herself. Currently, she is wearing a red graphic tee that says "workout grrrl" on it and a black pair of tights that currently are just a bit lost on her. But just peeking out from her sleeves and collar I saw at least two more shirts under it.

I picture her, walking to all the places in the food court, and ordering two of everything they have on the menu. Then she takes it all back to a table and takes a vial out of her purse. She drinks it quickly and stashes the vial back into the purse. Looking at the mound of food that is currently in front of her, I picture the looks of the people around her. Trying to disguise the looks of shock, and disgust at the amount of food this woman seems ready to consume. I picture one. Or two groups of girls whispering to each other as they pass. saying things like 'hog,' 'piggy' and, 'fatty' giggling at their own trim bodies, even though Jordan is nearly as thin as they are.

Jordan looked at the small mountain of food and decided on a small cheeseburger from one of the fast food joints in the food court. Picking it up, she starts by taking a small bite. I've used the fatty serum for performances before, so I know what it does to you. Its effects are three-fold. One it makes you very, very, hungry. Starving. Ravishing. Two the serum makes the food taste nearly orgasmic on its own. It allows you to taste all the subtle flavors food magazines say is in your food, but no one can ever really taste. Last it makes all the food bi-pass your stomach, and be converted directly into fat. Causing very rapid weight gain, causing the woman or man to almost balloon with fat. Taking a bite of the cheeseburger will activate all the chemicals.

Jordan is about to have the most delicious cheeseburger ever. The cheese will be melted to perfection. The meat moist, and juicy. The bun toasty, and buttery. From there even the newest performer can sell the act. The taste from the first bite alone will make her moan, and coo. Words like "meh so good" will escape her lips. Quietly at first, only to be heard by the people nearest her. So, that they will turn away, and pretend that they aren't hearing a woman have a foodgasm. Then she will take another bite, and say a little louder "god that is good." A few more bites, now she will have a small crowd gathering around Her. drawn over by the spectacle of a woman as trim as Jordan gorging herself on a gluttonous feast of fast food, and soy sauce. It's around

now that reality show will begin though no one will be able to tell at first. Jordan's belly will swell, causing the wrinkles of her shirt to smooth out, and pull the fabric taut. The sleeves of her shirt will become formfitting, to a trained eye Jordan's chest will expand as well, further tightening her shirt. On her lower body, the muscle tone will vanish, getting buried under a soft layer of pudge, causing the seat of her pants to tighten, and make her panties visible as her thighs fatten.

For added effect, Jordan might slow her eating, and take one hand away to rub her overtaxed belly in discomfort. I can tell you the cool taut skin can feel wonderful against a person's normally much warmer flesh. "mmh god what's happening to me" she might moan out, seeming slightly confused as any normal person would about her sudden, and quite rapid weight gain. Around now I would make a show of putting up a bit of resistance to try, and curtail my bodies new found gluttony, and slow my growing waistline. I'd put up a show, but it wouldn't help. As I would still go on eating as fast as before, only now I'd look scared by it.

Jordan's body will continue to swell and fatten. Holes will start to appear on her 'work out grrl' shirt. Thru the holes a curious onlooker won't see caramel skin, but jet-black fabric, a second t-shirt perhaps. As Jordan finishes the burgers and moves onto the Chinese food, it is easy to see that this is true. With soy sauce dribbling down her chin Jordan is ballooning before the crowd's eyes like a fat lady at a sideshow. Nothing more than a spectacle to the sin of gluttony. As the pink 'work out grrrl' shirt is about to blow off her body, Jordan makes another force of resistance. She fills her eyes with tears, and pleads to the crowd "please help me" she begs "I can't stop! It's all too good!" the last word is emphasized by a dramatic crack! As the work out shirt breaks apart, revealing the larger black tee under it. This one has a cartoonish almost emoji picture of a pig spelling out the words "Chub Luv" in bacon around it. The crowd laughs. A few making oink noises at her, but their teasing and jeers fall on deaf ears. Because Jordan is back in the bliss of the formula. Consuming mound upon mound of food watching as her body balloons bigger, and wider. Starting to bend the arms of the aluminum chair she is sitting in, but it won't break yet that will be much closer to the finale. For its part, the lower part of Jordan's costume is fairing little better than the t-shirt

did, as it tries to contain all the fat that is pushing against it. While lower the sweats she started with are now really starting to pop stitches with a large amount of ass cleavage being a show-off. It's clear that she has shorts under them, the same way she had a second t-shirt under her first. So, there is no danger to modesty now. The 'chub luv' shirt is shrinking on Jordan however, no longer containing her belly. Which I'm sure is getting a chill from touching the aluminum of the chair. She has finished the Chinese now, moving on to the Mexican food with tacos disappearing into her mouth with record speed, as she tries to conquer her unending hunger. The crowd around her as grown somewhat from just being a small group to a large crowd coming to gawk at the eating machine that Jordan has turned into. Her ballooning ass is winning the fight from her sweats, which of all that is left is an over tight waistband that will soon pop off into tatters. However, the words 'wide load' in big lettering can be seen on the shorts that she was wearing under the now destroyed legging. The shorts are a great deal larger than the sweats, but they have now become tight and are starting to stretch out from her eating.

She looks out at the crowd in front of her. First, she looks at their faces, then turns her gaze to the area between their legs. Looking for more overt signs of arousal a hard cock could be a new client, a wet pussy could be either a client or employee. She spies a potential young man toward the middle of the crowd. The man has his hand on his bulge, half trying to hide it half rubbing it in his arousal. "You," she says pointing with a newly fat finger at the man. "Come here." Her voice takes on a pleading tone as he approaches, "Please mister won't you feed me. I'm so hungry". The man seemed nervous, but it was clear that he was enjoying her. He grabbed a cup of pretzel dogs from the remains of food on the table and approached her popping a dog into her mouth. Exerting a bit of control over her ravenous drug-induced hunger, she eats the morsel slowly, drawing sexual moans from the sheer pleasure of being fed. This encourages the man, and he begins to rub her belly as he feeds her. He will be a regular customer soon enough. "Let me in there" comes a voice a girl pushes her way thru the crowd and takes a plate of food from the tray. "Ooh, I just love feeding plump little piggy's" she teases. Pinching Jordan's cheek as she does she leans down so that she can whisper into Jordan's ear "This is getting you hot isn't it piggy, I can see the wet spot on your panties." The girl isn't wrong either, despite being a member of the brothel, and getting fattens up regularly. I know Jordan

has a serious exhibitionist streak. So being fattened in front of all these people is certainly turning her on. Jordan nods in agreement, her mouth kept to full by this pair of feeders to respond any other way. The addition of two feeders and Jordan's growing arousal begins to speed up the formula's effects cause her to put on weight faster. The girl has used the hand she isn't feeling Jordan with to snake under her shorts and is slowly teasing Jordan's pussy. As she does, she keeps whispering encouragement into Jordan's ear "that's a good little piggy...eat for me and get nice and fat... I just love how fat and wet you're getting" Jordan's only response is to moan thru all the food she is eating, and the feeling of her weight increasing. The slack of her panties is absorbed quickly and stretched to the max. The ink of the letters quickly cracking and lighting as her skin started to show thru the threadbare material. Jordan told me later that her male feeder seemed to have some submissive tendencies because he fed her like a servant catering to his queen. Silent as a machine, no words just more food, to be shoving into her ever-expanding belly.

The girl feeder, however, was more of a talker. She leaned down and started to play with Jordan's nipples as she stuffed cookie after cookie in her mouth "would you like some milk to wash these down piggy?" Jordan could only nod and moan in response. The girl reached up and ripped the remain of Jordan's shirt away baring her breast through her nipples were covered with a pair of pig-shaped pasties. "Are you sure piggy? You know what milk can do to your figure." Jordan squealed like the pigs covering her nipples. The pressure on her sides was increasing, as she was wedged more and more tightly into the chair, that had serious trouble holding her weight. The girl feeder stopped the flow of food coming from both her and the boy. Then she grabbed a pitcher of coffee creamer from the coffee hut. She held it over Jordan's chubby cheeks "drink up piggy" she taunted and began to pour. Jordan took in what she could of the milk, but was having trouble keeping up due to her puffy cheeks. What spilled ran down her body sizzling as the cold cream dried on her hot skin. The sounds of a camera clicking, hushed whispers, and open jeers, is now joined by the increased whine of the chair legs buckling, and starting to break. Jordan, however, will be oblivious to all of this. As she will be lost in her own pleasure of being shown off like a sideshow freak. Eating and getting fat for the amusement, disgust, and most important arousal of others. Then with a mighty clang, there is a short drop, and Jordan falls to the floor. Triggering her

overwrought orgasm to hit her like a flood. Her cry is then accompanied by the sound of a balloon popping, in the dome overhead. Business cards and adverts flutter down like confetti, then when the crowd looks back. Jordan is gone. The only remnants are few tatters of clothing, a mostly empty tray of food, two very confused people who stare at the leaflets, and a horribly crushed chair. The crowd, however, doesn't have much time to be confused as a scream comes from somewhere down the mall, and what looks like an even huger balloon floats skyward.

This balloon is a woman. However, Maria to be exact. You see when we all parted ways, Maria was to take center stage. By going to the center of the mall, where it was capped off by a large rotunda, Maria was sure to attract a large crowd. Not that she didn't attract attention any other day, Maria had been with the brothel long enough to have a very dramatic hourglass shape 40in hips and ass topped by a pair of GG cup breasts. Today she was underplaying her curves as much as possible in a long flowing sundress. For a bit of sexual flair, she added a string of pearls necklace that was just south of taste full in the way it fell into her oversized breasts. As she walked, Maria slipped a largish pill into her mouth and swallowed it. The pill was a chemical cocktail, that would allow her to expand once it hit her stomach. So, with the pill ingested, she found her way to the center of the mall and took a seat while she waited for her expansion to begin. She didn't have long to wait either, the pressure soon started under her skin, causing her low-cut sundress to become skin tight over the top of her body; losing any wrinkles, it might have possessed. This part was the least attention-getting, so Maria made the most of it by socializing with anyone she found interesting, or hot enough to walk by. She told me later that settled on a pair of guys that she said, "could only be described as 'bros'" characterized by tank tops, and shorts, with matching snapback hats, and shades. It had been their bulging muscles that drew her to them, as they would be great fun during the climax of her act. If she could get them to stick around that long. "hey boys" she said walking up to the pair, making sure to play with the long string of pearls that was draped around her neck, and dipping so deep into the vast canyon of her cleavage. The meatheads took the bait. They stopped. Maria could feel their eyes running over her coming back time, and again to her tits. just the way she wanted them. She could practically hear their erections growing in their shorts.

“s ‘up,” one said

“Oh, nothing much just looking for a friend that could show me a good -aah!” A sharp pang of pressure cut off her cheesy lines of flirtation. She straightened herself “sorry about that, a bit of reaction to seeing to studs like yoooooooooooooh” another rush of pressure, this time when she straightened up the males could see where that pressure was pushing Maria’s stomach had swelled out as if she had a baby bump.

One of the guys turned to his friend. “dude, was she knocked up when she called us over?”

“Nah, I like don’t think so? Besides, it can’t be a kid they don’t grow that fast... do they?”

Playing along with the pairs confusion, Maria cupped her swelling belly as if it was a child. “of course, they due to sillies! Although If this one gets much bigger, I may very well pop!” Maria could feel the gas looking for other easy to stretch areas on her body as it worked its way lower. Maria decided to play a bit more with these two she turns around so that her curvaceous rear was now facing the pair. “so, boys what do you think of this dress on me?” As they gazed at her appraisingly. (a word Maria was sure neither of these two could spell) Maria knew she had timed it right. She could feel their arousal growing as they watched her ass cheeks begin to swell, shorting her sundress from ankle length all the way up to her knees.

The bolder of the two took the bait moving behind her so that he could press his cock into her swelling rear. “what do you say we find somewhere private so we can explore further?”

Maria giggled “oh I couldn’t do that! I told you I’m looking for someone to show me a good time”.

“Well, maybe I could be that someone.”

“Play your cards right tiger, and you just might be”

She gave another pushed against his dick with her fat ass, but this time he wasn’t ready and didn’t push back. Causing her to tauter on her heels, and fall onto the same growing rear. Rather than start to rise herself, she looked up to the boys, whose hard cocks were now dangling directly in front of her face. She grinned. Thinking that if she were back at the brothel, she would be all too eager to wrap her lips around either of these testosterone soaked cum kegs. “oh boys” she cooed looking up at them. Waking the men from the

stunned looks they had been giving her steadily inflating form. She stuck her arms straight up and held out her hands for the men to take.

With a small push, they lifted her back onto her feet “wow” one of them said, “you’re really light for such a big girl id thought you are much heavier.”

thanks” she said with a giggle “I’ve always been light on my feet.” “it’s time to start the show now,” she thought the gas was now running out of easy places to stretch so her body was starting to take on a much rounder look rather than the hyper-exaggerated hourglass with baby bump she had been sporting previously. she turned back to the boys “want to see how light I can be?” with that she took their hand again and jumped into the air. she rose until her feet were nearly over their heads before she came slowly back down. her dress billowing up like a parachute before landing lightly on her heels. she struck a pose and soaked in the shocked expressions on both of their faces.

The guy that hit on her earlier looked over her body confused. “did you notice your body keeps changing? Like when you called us over you were like so hot an 8 at least. Then you got that belly, so you dropped to a 6. then your tits and ass got hot, so you went up to a 10. but now you’re so round you’re like a 4.

Are you one of those girls my buddy Ron goes to some nights? When he doesn’t go out with us, he said he when to this whore house where the girls can change into whatever you want right before your eyes! Then you get to fuck them!”

Maria gave a big sigh and relaxed her arms. Onto her nearly spherical body, she looked like she was wearing one of those bondage balls she saw on girls that tried to imitate what they did at the brothel. “you caught me, Colombo. I’m one of them, and so consider this little show a free sample. She bent her legs to jump again, but when she went to push off, she found no ground under her feet. She was floating. Not high off the ground, but far enough she couldn’t touch it. The other boy who had been watching her came over and pushed her. Causing her to float lazily thru the air spinning, and inflating as she went. “stop that” she said the boy walk around, so he was behind her, and facing his buddy.

“why?” He asked. He shoved her back toward his friend.

“I take it back,” she thought as she floated from one guy to the other. If she saw either of these two jerks back at the brothel, she would be sure to accidentally shove some gum into their mouths. The brothel was in need of some new male berries anyway. The boys continued to push her back, and

forth like a giant beach ball. She yelled in protest. The boys ignored her. Her yells did manage to cause a crowd to gather around the three of them. Slowly she saw she was floating a bit higher off the ground with every passing breath. She tried to get the attention of the boys, but now her cheeks were puffing up. So, all she could do was flap her arms, and feet wildly while making incoherent moaning sounds.

"hey, chad I think she likes it. give her a spike." Chad jumped up and spiked her slowly inflating body down toward his friend. Who passed her to another onlooker, who had come to join the steadily forming group around the two men and human looking balloon. The onlooker passed her off to another, who passed her around the circle as if she was a balloon at a rave party. Most either not noticing or caring that she was a person, not a toy. What no one noticed was that with every volley she would float a little higher, take a little longer to come down until she wasn't really falling at all but floating up and up. One of the boys; Chad she thought tried to drag her back down by grabbing her, but her skin and dress were so taught, that he couldn't get a grip. So, the dome it was, as she floated past the balcony of the 2nd floor where someone realized that a giant inflated woman was floating by, and screamed. The scream drew the attention of everyone in the area. As the sound of a popping balloon was heard and hundreds of berry brothel flyers were fluttered over the crowd, Jordan, however, was nowhere to be seen.

Now it's come to me to be the grand finale, I'm at the far end of mall far away from the Jordan, and the food court. Once I see Maria start to be bounced around, I slip the gum into my mouth take a seat on a bench, stretch out, and begin to chew. As I lay on the bench tasting the blueberry juice run down my throat I feel the warm flush of arousal wash over me. I've used this type of gum before, so I know what it will do to me, but management wants a show, so I start to play up my pleasure just a bit, exaggerating my mums and ahhs just a little bit more than needed, so I will attract attention. This goes on for a few minutes as until someone taps my shoulder

" Miss, are you ok your whole face as gone blue." I open my eyes and see a young man looking at me with concern in his baby blue eyes. I look him up and down he is no Ken doll, but there is something about him that makes me feel so giddy, though maybe the something isn't him, but me. The gum, it is

making me so horny I just want to fuck the first thing I saw, so Ken here was going to fit the bill.

I giggled girlishly, and twirled my hair in a ditzy way. "why no I hadn't noticed" a quick glance at my hands revealed the blue was past my face, and hands now trailing down to my waist and hips are hidden by my red tracksuit. He reached over and brushed the corner of my mouth

"Don't worry miss," he said, "I'm a doctor" he brought the bit of blue goo from my mouth to his nose smelling it.

"I bet you say that to all the girls" I flirted. Boy, this gum was really doing a number on my flirting skills, then I saw that my brown hairs were now streaked with blond. "oh no" I thought "this isn't just regular blueberry gum it bimbo berry gum! Those stupid stupid... hunky! no stupid techs! When I get back, I'm going to squish them. They can't at least warn a girl before they dumb her down?" Doctor McDreamy unaware of my inner fight, told me to take a deep breath. The poor guy was really covering his bases. "I hope he goes for the home run! No! Shut up you!" The gum kept playing with my head, even as it started to go to work on my body. I felt myself rising off the bench as my ass inflated. Removing the wrinkles in my suit, and starting to give me a bit of a whale tale. I hear a few guys wolf whistle at sight. Clearly, they missed the blue skin under the pink fabric. But berry me loves the attention. Miss? Miss? Huh? Oh, right Ken doll I look back at him "are you ok? You started to moan." "Oh, like sorry," I say hearing the octaves of my voice shift to a higher register. "It's just like, this gum. Is so like, great. It makes me feel good, and stuff. Plus it turns my brain into soup. So I feel floaty". I keep babbling at him like an idiot. As the zipper of the front of my top starts to begin its journey to the floor the cause is obvious; my tits they have started to grow on my top, and open the zipper after filling the fabric. If I had to guess I've grown 2 cup sizes already. so if I was a DD when I started the gum, id have to be like an F now. that is like soooooo hot! No! No, come on focus listen to what ken is saying.

"well, you seem to be having an adverse reaction to the gum that is causing your blood to not retain oxygen skin doesn't turn blue by its self."

"of course, not silly but the effect isn't like ad-ad-. shit! Bad. It's like in- in- oh for Pete's sake! Good. But I can't tell you why it's a secret".

Ken looked confused "oh? Well is there some way you could tell me the secret?"

“Uh-huh,” I nodded cutely eyes wide, and vacant. my moist lips nearly dripping moisture from the recent plumping the gum had giving them. all the better to suck cock with, cause you know girls with pillow lips suck the best cock. geez, I can almost hear my shrunken brain rattling in my skull. “If you want the secret, then you have to play with my tits.” I lift my growing boobs and present them to the man in front of me. “cause I only let my friends touch them, and only my friends can know the secret. So if you play with my big swollen titties, then we must be friends! “ Doctor ken didn’t need to be told twice as he began to fondle my titties. I let out another series of moans as his warm hands stroked my cold blue flesh. I could feel them growing in his hands squeezing them tighter hitting just about FF now. “ok” I said in a mock whisper my voice full of lust. It took all the willpower I had left not to lock lips with him right then and there. “it’s the gum it’s turning me into a bimbo-berry!”

“What’s a bimbo berry?” he asked confused.

“Well first think of a bimbo” he looked me over, seeing the ditzy way I talked, and smiled. my full tits and swollen ass, straining out of my clothing. my stomach was starting to droop a bit and gain some of the juice. but I wasn’t about to let him know that.

“that’s not hard,” he said after a minute.

“well it’s like this, think of that bimbo again. now picture her as a giant ball that can only flap her hands and feet suck cock and be used to fuck.” I said, proud I said smart people words like the picture.

“I See,” he says “so you aren’t turning blue because of lack of air then.”

“no, but I would happily choke on your cock doc!”

“Here?” he said looking around looking a little sheepishly

“like yea! I want all the people to see me suck your cock. So they will like, know I’m a bimbo-berry and want me to suck their cocks too!” ‘what?’ I thought. No, I’m staying here because manage- mana-, oh fuck it. This thinking stuff is getting like too hard. Especially with a hard cock waiting for me. So I’m gonna like, stop thinking for a while, and enjoy this while it last. Cause soon I’ll be like too big to get on my knees, and suck cock, and then people won’t like me. After all what good is a bimbo who doesn’t suck cock? I Get down off the bench as Doc Ken frees his cock from his pants. I move slowly, and clumsily ‘cause the juice is like, so heavy. Plus I have to spread my legs a bit more for my belly. It’s getting so big now. It’s hard for me to stick my ass in the air. I pout I bit I was hoping to shake it a bit, so maybe a guy

would come stick another cock in me. mmh two cocks. I bet two guys fucking a bimbo berry would make my masters so happy, and I love happy endings. I take Doc Ken's dick into my lips, he is like, so hard already, and begin rolling my tongue around it. I giggle to myself "his cock tastes like blueberries." I start to hear faints snaps and pops coming from behind me.

"Hey, um I don't know your name." Ken stutters, my bj is making him sound like a bimbo too.

"mmit'sh arie!" I say around his cock.

"what was that?" I pull his dick from my mouth with a loud pop and take it in my hand making sure to stroke it slowly to keep him nice and hard. I sit back which is really like hard with all this juice sloshing around my body plus my ass is so huge I can feel it touching my shoes

"it's Barbie" then I go back to sucking my mouth feels so empty without a cock inside it.

Ken rolls his eyes "of course, it is" this makes him go soft a bit. (too much thinking) but then I hollow my cheeks out and suck harder. so soon he is back on track. "Any-ah-way" he grunts, ooh he is getting very hard now "is it just me or is your ass growing cause you just got a rip in the seat of your mmh pants." This time I don't stop sucking him. I just look at him and wink. All this cock sucking is great, but I was starting to have some problems. Namely, my belly and tits were starting to touch the floor, and my ass was getting so big I was having problems staying on my knees. Thankfully I didn't have long to wait. With a final moan, Ken came into my mouth. The cum mixed with the blueberry juice for a salty blueberry tasted I just loved.

With some difficulty, Ken helps my fat ass back on my feet. It was only then that I saw all the people around us, even the mall rent-a-cops were standing around watching. My boners senses cause at least one that was sporting an impressive bulge. I could only make out little parts of words from the crowd "blue?...fat-ass...slut...get me one of those...bimbo". all this was making me so hot, and so I chewed faster. my hands slowly checking out the changes my body was going thru. for starters, my hair had gone blond rather than blue obviously. Then my tits were so big, and heavy now JJJ cups at least; sloshing around every time I moved in the slightest. They had popped my bra during my blowjob and were now using my shirt as a backup leaving my big blue tummy exposed to the world. And boy was it big! It must have stuck out at least three feet in front of me and was still pressing out even further. But it

was helped by my hips. at my last wardrobe check I had 35-inch hips, now I had to be at least 4 ft. wide and mmh! did I have the booty to match! plush and heart-shaped, barely contained by some silky red undies, that really popped against my blue skin. although now that I think about pink would have been better, but then again I decided I was better off not thinking. Ken had helped me to my feet, but then he had somehow melted into the crowd, and I lost side of him. But then something terrible happened. You see I had like, been spreading my legs more, and more because of my juicy thighs, but all that juice is like heavy, so soon my poor legs couldn't take it anymore. I fell on my ass with a splat. But that wasn't the end of it the force of my fall was the last straw for my clothing, my waistband gave out with a snip, exploding away from me catching at around my knees. Then my tits came down and ripped my shirt as well. Right down the neckline. So that the tatters still covered my nipples, as well as remains of my bra even though I had pasties on under them. A pair of bright red cherries to really show them off.

As I sat there steadily growing the rent a cop with the big bulge came up to me he looked down at me thru his tinted aviator sunglasses. "you cannot cause this much of a scene girl without making a substantial payment to the security force." He began to bring his bulge closer to me widening his stance as he moved. Soon it was so close I could smell it and boy did I want it. The problem was my arm were starting to fill with juice so I was having trouble bending them so even though the cock was so close I couldn't get to it cause of this stupid gum

I gave the cop a pitiful look and flailed my arms a bit "can you help me please."

"sure, thing slut that will cost extra."

I smirked "careful you don't bite off more than you can chew cowboy."

He opened his buckle and freed his cock. Which I greedy slurped into my mouth. Man, did I need this? I think I really am happier with a cock in me, but there is a problem. This time as I suck I can feel my tummy growing. It's starting to absorb my tit and ass, but that's not a problem. I only need them to get cock, and I already have one, but it's covering more and more of my legs, so it's pushing me onto my back and away from my cock! I start to suck harder and faster desperate to keep him in my mouth. So I could taste that sweet cum again. But fate can be a cruel bitch did ya know that? So with another pop, the cock came shooting out of my mouth, and I went sprawling on my

back rocking back and forth as I grew into a ball a big horny ball that was craving cock so badly. I pouted. Then I heard "Give her a push boys the slut hasn't finished paying her fee yet and like that the other rent-a-cops rolled me back on my tummy and the cock was back in my mouth. I slurped on it happily for a bit and then sploosh blueberry cum again so with the pressure in my body I looked at the cop "If you liked that cowboy then come see me again at the berry brothel