

Don't Mess With A Fairy's Berries!

Expansion_babe

Chapter 1: The Lost Adventurers of Berridia

“This is all your fault, Corey!” Tessa yelled as she checked the aged map once more. The trio of human adventurers were supposed to be on the Berridian Trail, the path that would lead them straight back to their homeland, the Kingdom of Berrida. The group were desperate to get home after their latest adventure had ended in a tragic bust. Alas, they seemed to have taken a wrong turn somewhere and were now hopelessly lost in the middle of The Enchanted Forest that separated them from their home.

The tall, pale, woman stopped in her tracks, before pivoting and getting all up in the shorter, but much stronger, woman's face. “Oh really, if you're so much better than me, Tessa, then you lead the way!” Corey retorted as she grabbed the piece of paper out of her fellow adventurers hands.

Corey then threw the map back at Tessa.

“You're a worthless bitch, you know that, Corey?” The sun-kissed woman spat. “First you make us hike all the way to Avalon for some stupid ancient Idol, that doesn't *exist* by the way! Now, we're lost because you can't tell heads from tails on a fucking map?!”

The comment sent Corey into overdrive. Though Tessa had more muscle mass than her, Corey was taller. She used her height as an intimidation tactic against Tessa, getting close and staring her down in the face. Hoping, *begging*, for her to try to start a fight. She was hot, tired, and jonesing for a good beat down.

Corey's inciting would have yielded the results she wanted, if it were not for the other adventurer in their party getting between them.

“C'mon Tessa, that's not fair!” Myla whined, breaking the two up. “We've been out of food and water for two days now. It's hard to concentrate like this! Anyone would get turned around with as little food and sleep as we've gotten.”

“Oh yeah? And whose fault is it again we're out of food?!” Corey added, angrily, poking Tessa in her small chest harshly. “You ate the last of our rations for yourself when Myla and I were sleeping. If anyone's worthless, it's you, ya fat bulky pig!”

“Corey!” Myla scolded. The shorter blonde woman sighed as she pinched the bridge of her nose then rubbed her temples in an attempt to soothe the headache her two companions had given her.

Myla was the glue, peacemaker, and voice of reason that held the trio together. Tessa was the brawn and, usually, Corey was the brains. That meant those two were usually arguing with one another, Myla being there to keep one from killing the other.

“If you want to lose a finger, you best keep poking me,” Tessa seethed, grabbing Corey’s index finger after a particularly hard poke.

The girl thrust her hand out of Tessa’s grasp, giving her a nasty death glare as she did so.

“Okay, why don’t we take a rest for a minute,” Myla suggested, utterly exasperated. “You two need to calm down! If we want to make it back onto the trail, we’re going to have to work with one another and be smart about this. We can’t let our feelings take control and be too hasty, alright?”

“Since when did you become my mom, Myla?” Tessa muttered under her breath.

“I know right?” Corey whispered in a laugh.

The pair shot one another a forgiving glance, finding something they mutually agreed upon always lessened the tension between them.

Myla didn’t care if that meant it was her, at least the two had stopped fighting for the moment. She just rolled her eyes and found a good boulder to rest on.



Half an hour passed by before Corey suddenly lit up.

“What’s got your knickers in a twist?” Tessa asked, somewhat uninterested, as she carved bark off the base of a nearby tree with her knife.

Giddily, Corey cheered, “Moss!”

“Moss?” Myla questioned.

“Holy shit,” Tessa realized, analyzing the bark she was carving off closer. “Moss!”

Myla pressed her lips into a thin line. She never liked when her companions knew something she didn't. "Can someone please explain to me why we're so excited over some moss?"

"Moss points North and when you're lost, that's the direction you want to go!" Tessa explained.

Corey added excitedly, "It can also point to water! And where does water lead?" She waved her hands around trying to get her other party members just as riled up as she was.

A fire lit in Myla's eyes as she came to a realization. "Civilization!"

The trio of adventurers began loudly whooping and hollering, dancing around and cheering. For once, in the past two days, the group had hope.

"Well, what are we waiting for?" Myla yelled, uncharacteristically taking charge. Fueled by delirium and determination, she marched off in the direction the moss had been growing in. "Follow that moss!!"

Tessa and Corey looked at one another, simultaneously shrugged their shoulders, then followed behind their younger counterpart with gusto.

Chapter 2: A Fruitful Orchard

Corey, Tessa, and Myla were just about to give up on their mossy venture and set up camp for the night, when one of them heard the trickling of a nearby stream. The girls used up their remaining stamina and ran towards the rushing water.

"Hallelujah!" Corey exclaimed as she came upon the small stream first. Caught up in the joyous moment, she jumped around the shallow water like a toddler messing about in puddles. She laughed gleefully like a madwoman, the dehydration most likely aiding in her insanity.

Myla cried at the sight of actual water. During the last part of the trek she was beginning to have her doubts. Though the stream itself was small and lithe, it provided them with the vital element they needed and a chance out of that dreadful forest. The small woman cupped her hands and greedily lapped up the water she had collected. "Thank the gods! We're saved!"

Tessa uncapped her waterskin, kneeling down in the stream, filling the container to the brim. When she was done, she emptied the contents straight into her mouth and over her

overheated body. Cool water washed down her dry skin and throat, bringing the adventurer much needed relief.

“Hey, why don’t we gather our drinking water first before we contaminate the stream with our dirt?” The brute brunette chastised Corey, who was currently attempting to bathe herself upstream.

In response, Corey flipped Tessa off and continued cleaning herself. Tessa just shook her head disappointedly, beginning to walk closer to the girl.

As she passed, Tessa playfully splashed Corey. Corey laughed and splashed Tessa back before laying down and making water angels. The cold stream water rushed down her back, a sensation she thoroughly enjoyed.

Tessa once again refilled her waterskin before joining Corey in cleaning herself. It had been at least a week since her last bath, and by the ripe smell coming off of her, the girl needed it. Soon after, Myla joined in as well.

After the intense past couple of days, the adventurers of Berridia were finally on the mend. Tessa and Corey weren’t at each other's throats as much and Myla could actually focus on herself for once.

A thorough cleaning and a fresh change of clothes later, the girls were ready to get on the move again. Myla had put on a short sleeved, frilly cream colored dress that reached just past her knees. Corey wore a white tunic with dark brown cargo pants. Tessa put on a gray tank top with light brown cargo short-shorts.

“Come,” Corey demanded, fastening her pack on her shoulders comfortably, “we’ll follow where the stream flows.”

“Lead the way, boss,” Myla nodded with a two finger salute, praying they’d make it back to the kingdom before dark.

“Let’s go home guys,” Tessa yawned with a stretch. She then cracked a couple bones in her neck. The adventurers then set out, continuing their journey to get home.



Tessa rubbed her stomach as it grumbled again for the tenth time since their departure. “Ugh, I’m so hungry!” The girl whined.

“We all are,” Corey seethed, still bitter about her rations being stolen the other night. She’d been daydreaming about a hearty meal to get her through the rest of the day.

“I wish we had some food,” Tessa continued to complain as she hiked. “I’m starving!”

Myla rolled her eyes, getting tired with all of Tessa’s complaints. Myla was hungry too, but she wasn’t being as vocal about it.

Corey then scoffed, stopping in her tracks suddenly. She then pointed to a visible path ahead of Tessa. It looked like it led into a large garden or orchard of sorts. “Looks like you got your wish.”

“Yay, food!” Tessa cheered, rushing ahead of the rest of the group as bits of drool slipped out of her mouth..

“That means people!” Myla gasped, tears beginning to sting the back of her eyelids. “Maybe they can help us!”

“Not without a hefty price,” Corey mumbled under her breath, “and we’re flat broke.”

“Don’t be such a sourpuss,” Tessa yelled behind her. She then let out a mischievous giggle. “Besides, who said we had to pay anything?”

Corey rolled her eyes then blew an annoying strand of her onyx black hair out of her face before following Tessa onto the property. Not wanting to be left behind, Myla quickly followed her colleagues, despite her apprehension. Whenever Tessa got that devious look in her eyes it never meant anything good would come from it, leaving Myla and Corey to clean up the mess that followed.

After following the dirt path through some heavy foliage, Tessa, Myla, and Corey stumbled into a decently sized clearing. It seemed like The Adventurers of Berridia had found a secret or forgotten entrance into the orchard.

“This day just keeps getting better and better!” Tessa laughed, running her hands along the soft, waxy, leaves of a large blueberry bush that resided next to the entrance. Three more blueberry bushes were planted beside the first bush, creating a bountiful mini blueberry patch.

Corey took off as she noticed another crop a couple feet away. “Aw sweet! Is that a peach tree?!?”

Tessa's fingers danced as she looked for a good bushel of berries to pick. After finding a decent gathering, Tessa shoved about five or six blueberries into her maw, savoring the bittersweet fruit, as small droplets of blue juice slid down her hamster-stretched cheeks.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Myla whisper-yelled, beginning to freak out. "What if a farmer, or even the owner, finds us out here!"

"Rewax!" Tessa said while still chewing the blueberry mush in her mouth. With a big gulp, the mass of fruit flesh slid down the back of her throat and landed happily in the adventurers stomach acid. She smiled lazily at the upset girl in front of her.

Myla stomped her foot down. "No, I will not relax! I don't want to get into trouble now that we're so close to home."

"Guys check out how large these peaches are! They're so juicy too!" Corey said, excitedly reapproaching the group with a half eaten peach in her hand.

Myla stared at Corey in disappointment, pinching the bridge of her nose. "Not you too!"

"What's her problem?" Corey asked Tessa, confused.

Tessa answered after plopping another blueberry in her mouth, "Myla thinks we shouldn't eat anything. She thinks we'll get caught."

"What?!" Corey spat. "Stumbling upon this orchard was like a gift from the gods!"

"I know right?!" Tessa added incredulously. "We won't get caught if we're not here long enough for anyone to catch us. We're in, we eat, then we're out as if we were never here."

"But this is wrong!" Myla whined. "We're adventurers, not thieves!"

Corey laughed hysterically. "Myla, you know thievery is a part of adventuring right? Hell, You were going to steal that idol and split the proceeds if we'd found it!"

Flustered, Myla stumbled on her words as her cheeks reddened out of embarrassment. Corey had a point, but that nagging feeling in her gut was growing.

"If it'll make you feel better, we can leave a couple copper behind when we leave," Tessa offered. Corey nodded her head in agreement.

Myla gasped, looking around the fruitful orchard they'd been standing in. She'd spotted a delicious looking cherry tree only a couple feet away from the peach tree Corey had visited. "You can't seriously believe that all you want to eat, on top of everything you've eaten already, is worth only a couple of coppers! That's highway robbery!"

Tessa groaned before crossing her hands into her chest. "I wasn't going to leave anything at first," she admitted. "Don't eat any then for all I care, Myla. I don't know about you, but I'm going to gorge myself on all these blueberries! They're so good!"

Myla sighed as she stood there powerless, unable to stop Tessa from stealing more of this poor farmer's crop. Corey pressed her lips into a thin smile, trying her best to reassure Myla. She put a hand on the shorter girl's shoulder and gently led her closer to the fruit trees. "You should probably eat at least something. Two days is a long time to go without food."

Myla looked down at her empty stomach. As if on cue, it rumbled and grumbled, begging for some kind of sustenance to be put in it. "I really, *really*, want to," she drooled, rubbing her tummy as she stared at the ripe, juicy-looking cherries.

Corey shot Myla one of her infamous looks, taking another big bite of her peach as she did so.

With a defeated sigh, Myla gave in to the temptation and picked a good pair of cherries to indulge on. "You're right," she said before plucking the fruit off the stem with her teeth, spitting the pit out after maneuvering her tongue and teeth to separate it from the cherry flesh.

"Atta girl," Corey pat Myla on the back proudly before leaving to go get her fill on some more peaches.

Still apprehensive, Myla didn't eat as many cherries as she wanted to. She still ate a lot, but not as much compared to her companions.

Corey ate about five more peaches before she couldn't eat anymore. Considering how fat they were, Myla was surprised Corey had managed to pack so many away.

Tessa on the other hand, stayed true to her word and ate a bush and a half worth of blueberries. Despite the metric ton of blueberries the girl had just devoured, her stomach was still toned and rocked an impressive six pack. Her seemingly endless appetite always left the group in a constant state of amazement, especially as it seemed she never gained any weight despite it. Tessa patted her tummy as she savored her last blueberry. She still thought she had room left to spare, but decided she didn't want to be too full when it was time for them to get back on the road.

With newly acquired full bellies, the adventurer's heavy eyes had a hard time staying open as sleep addled their exhausted bodies and brains. The warmth of the late afternoon summer sun didn't help much either.

Despite their original plan to dine and dash, Myla, Corey, and Tessa, fell asleep and began napping next to their respective fruit receptacles. Corey and Myla rested comfortably propped up on the trunks of and in the shade of the cherry and peach trees, while Tessa practically fell asleep sunbathing on the ground next to the blueberry patch.

Chapter 3: Meridian

“Well, well, well, what do we have here?” The foot tall fiery red-headed fairy asked herself, curiously, as she came across three sleeping adventurer's on the back of her property while coming to tend to her experimental crops.

Meridian was a nature fairy with a sense for business. After working on her family farm for so long planting crops like potatoes and corn, she decided she wanted to get into the lucrative fruit market. Her dream was to establish a successful fruit stall in the kingdom's famous market square.

Her dreams were crushed when she realized that these adventurer's had eaten most of her crops! This was an issue since Meridian was planning on opening her stall after harvesting said crops in a couple of days. Even with the help of her magical fertilizer, there was no way she'd manage to grow back all the produce that was lost in time.

The girl's light snores echoed through the small clearing. This only angered the fairy further. How dare these random strangers come onto her property and eat all the fruit she'd spent so much time growing and caring for?!

Not only did Meridian deem that they had to pay for what they'd taken, but they were also going to be responsible for replacing her lost product.

A devilish smile filled the fairy's face as she thought of a fitting punishment as a certain kink of hers came to mind. She rubbed her palms together in excitement as she began to prepare.



“Wakey, wakey, eggs and backey!” Meridian yelled, conjuring a wooden spoon and frying pan out of thin air, banging them together raucously. Batting her tiny but mighty wings,

she flew around the clearing, ensuring to make a ton of racket to wake the sleeping adventurer's. Meridian's wake up call worked pretty fast as Tessa, Corey, and Mila all began to stir out of their slumber.

"Hey what's the big idea?" Tessa grumbled, barely processing what was going on and displeased that she'd been awoken from her sleep.

"W-what's the big idea?!" Meridian angrily flew over to Tessa, feeling a vein in her forehead pop out. She flashed the drowsy adventurer her crazy eyes.

Tessa felt a surge of adrenaline flow through her as she comprehended what she was looking at. "Woah!"

"You lot ate all my fruit!" Meridian cried, clearly miffed. The fairy then flew above the clearing, getting a good view of all three of her victims.

Myla whined, realizing they'd just done a big no-no and pissed off a fairy. "I told you we shouldn't have eaten anything!"

Corey, now wide awake as well, tried to pull herself up, but found she couldn't. She tried again, but it only yielded the same results. Looking down, the girl had found she was bound to the trunk of the peach tree, wrapped up by tight, prickly, vines. Their hold on her only grew tighter as she tried to free herself. Looking over at her companions, she discovered they had been tied up by vines as well. Myla was in a similar position to her, tied to the base of the cherry tree. Tessa was sitting up, restrained by vines coming out from under the blueberry bushes. "So you tied us up?!"

"What? Did you plan to just eat all my product then leave without facing any consequences?!"

"We're sorry," Myla began, but stopped not knowing the tiny creature's name.

"Meridian," She answered.

Myla nodded before continuing. "Meridian. We've been lost for the past couple of days and stumbled upon your orchard. We haven't had food so we ate what we wanted, which was a terrible thing to do, I know! I'm Myla," she then pointed across from her to Corey, then to Tessa, "that's Corey and Tessa."

The rest of the party looked at Myla, upset that she told the fairy all their names. She just shrugged her shoulders. Myla was only doing what Myla does best, trying to get them all out of trouble.

The fairy nodded her head, pleased to know her intruder's names.

“Again, we’re so sorry, Meridian! We’ll do whatever we need to do to right this wrong, just please go easy on us. We don’t have much money but we’ll give you everything we can,” Myla negotiated, earning more harsh stares from her fellow adventurer’s.

Meridian mulled over the plea, pressing her lips into a thin line as she looked over at the small cherry pit pile Myla had created. She then looked over to Corey’s bigger peach pit pile. Meridian could only gauge how many blueberries Tessa had consumed considering half of her patch was missing. She then giggled. “Oh, I was already going to make an example out of you three, silly, but I never wanted your money! What I’m going to do might make me even more money than the fruits you ate would’ve!”

Tessa gulped. “W-what are you going to do to us?” She asked, shakily.

A giant smile filled Merian’s face as her magical imagination ran wild. The fairy then flew down to Myla, whose eyes widened in horror as she realized she was the first one to be punished. “Since it seems you ate the least and actually seem regretful, you’ll go first. My darling, you will get the less harsh punishment I have to offer!”

All Myla could do was sit back in abject horror, resigning herself to the fate this fairy had planned for her.

Meridian then evilly chuckled, “Oh this is going to be so fun!”

Chapter 4: Myla’s Cherry Expansion 🍒

“Come,” Meridian commanded, beckoning Myla to make her way to her. The vines around her loosened, allowing the poor girl to stand. After a couple steps, the vines seemed to be retreating, bringing Myla slight relief. Meridian then snapped her fingers, causing Myla’s breath to catch in her throat as the vines suddenly snapped her wrists together behind her back. The green, tentacle-like, creatures tightened around the girls’ wrists, rendering her unable to walk any farther.

Myla turned her chin up as far as she could when Meridian flew up to her, dragging a small red painted fingernail underneath her chin. "Please," she silently sobbed, looking the angry fairy in the eye.

The fury that filled Meridian's eyes seemed to lessen in that moment, her eyes softening into an expression of pity. A soft smile spread across her pink lips. Myla looked at the pale skinned fairy wearily, as the glint in Meridian's eye didn't ease her anxiety any.

To Myla's complete surprise, Meridian did the most unexpected thing imaginable. She brought her pointer finger up to Myla's cute little button nose then lightly tapped it against the appendage.

"Boop!" The fairy said with an innocent giggle.

Myla scrunched her eyes and nose in confusion, she hadn't known what to expect but it surely wasn't a tap on the nose. However, the girl didn't get too long to analyze the situation before a weird tingly sensation took over her entire body. This feeling intensified on her scalp as a sudden intense itching covered the whole top of her head. Myla felt the weight of her hair increase as it thickened, also feeling it lengthen. In a matter of seconds her hair had grown long enough that it entered into her peripheral vision and past her shoulders. Myla felt the texture of her hair changing as it brushed against the skin on her face. Her once soft, short blonde bob had turned into thick waxy leaves that reached just past her butt. That wasn't the only change to the girl's hair though. Fat, juicy, cherries started sprouting throughout her luscious green mane.

At the same time, Myla's body grew warm as the staticky tingling sensation moved from her head to her skin. Myla's skin tone pinkened at first, her pale complexion gaining a more sun burnt appearance. The pink quickly deepened multiple shades until eventually settling into a vibrant deep shade of red. Myla now looked like a cherry personified with her shiny red skin and the literal cherries growing out of her leafy hair.

"What the fuck?" Tessa questioned frantically from her binds by the blueberry bushes.

Corey once again attempted to free herself from her binds, but the effort was fruitless. "What are you doing to her?!"

Meridian maliciously laughed, plucking a pair of cherries out of Myla's new hair. Myla flinched at the action, fearing an intense pinch. However, the feeling of her cherries being picked was almost euphoric, as if a particularly nasty itch on her scalp was being scratched. Meridian popped the cherries into her mouth and proceeded to moan at their seemingly delicious flavor. "You're surprised now? I'm not even done yet!" Meridian cheered.

Tessa and Corey looked on in intense anticipation, knowing that a similar, if not worse fate, waited for them. Myla stood there out of breath, the magical alterations to her body draining most of her energy. Little did she know what was to come.

“This is the best part!” With a snap of Meridian’s fingers, Myla’s chest suddenly lurched forward.

“Oh?!” Myla moaned as a sudden heat filled her bust. In moments her once meager B cup breasts engorged into D cups. Myla panted heavily as she felt a heat grow in her groin, her undergarments getting drenched from the wetness in her pussy. Myla’s breasts continued to grow steadily, causing the neckline of her dress to stretch. Red tit flesh pushed out the top and bottom of her bra, which quickly strained against the bulging masses pushing underneath. “So... *tight!*” Myla whined as a pressure began building behind her nipples.

“Here, why don’t I help you with that?” Meridian offered with another snap of her fingers. Myla’s bra suddenly disappeared, causing her new expansive titflesh to explode outward, dragging the dresses neckline down even further. A delicious amount of cleavage proudly displayed itself to the world as Myla tried to balance with her new center of gravity. As her tits grew, a small hole formed in the strained fabric on her bust. Her dress, which originally went just past her knees, now rested less than halfway up her thighs due to her boobs outgrowing their fabric confines, dangerously close to revealing Myla’s privates to everyone in the orchard.

“W-what’s happening to me?!” Myla whimpered as a churning sound emanated from inside her now cantaloupe sized tits. The pressure inside them was coming to a climax. Myla’s nipples hardened as they lurched forward two inches, becoming thick as quarters. Her areolas expanded into the size of small dinner plates.

Meridian groaned in sexual delight at the scene unfolding in front of her. She flew up to Myla’s bust and gently began massaging her nipples, which were bigger than the fairy’s head at that point, beginning the expressing process.

Myla moaned in ecstasy as her two nubs were rubbed, massaged, and pulled by the fairy’s magical tiny hands. They, along with her breasts, had become incredibly sensitive since their growth. This brought her to the edge and the adventurers’ knees buckled as she came. An intense heat pooled in the girls’ stomach as she experienced one of the best orgasms of her life. Two small wet spots then formed on Myla’s cream colored dress. They quickly grew in size as small beads of a sweet viscous red liquid began dripping out of Myla’s nipples. Droplets at first, but then a small, yet steady stream. An intense, cherry scented aroma wafted off the substance. The color of the liquid and the smell made it clear that Myla was lactating cherry juice.

The once cream colored dress turned a light shade of pink as it became drenched in the liquid. Myla cried out as another sudden growth in her bust occurred due to her orgasm. The hole in her dress became expansive, the sounds of the garment's threads straining and snapping filled the air. The torso part of the dress ripped and tore away as Myla's breasts expanded into the size of thick, heavy, watermelons. The juice leaking from her nipples sprayed furiously everywhere, like water shooting out of a firehose. Unable to hold herself up any longer, Myla fell to her knees, her bare breasts filling her lap.

Meridian conjured a large tin pail and placed it underneath Myla's massive mammaries, collecting the juice that flowed out of the girl. Thick streams of cherry juice spurted out as Myla once again orgasmed. The pail quickly collected every drop it could, filling rapidly with freshly squeezed cherry juice.

Meridian then flew up to the overflowing pail, a straw appearing in her hands out of nowhere. She took the straw and inserted it into the warm liquid, taking a big gulp. "Ahhh," she sighed after swallowing her sip, "refreshing!" Using her magic, Meridian moved the heavy pail to the base of the cherry tree, leaving the liquid to cool down in the shade provided by the leaves.

"Tada!" Meridian then gestured to her victim with over exaggerated jazz hands, showing off her creation to Tessa and Corey. There Myla sat, with her bright red skin, leafy, cherry-filled hair, and her big juice filled breasts. "Thanks to you, Myla, I'll make so much more selling these cherries and the juice along with them!"

In response, the cherry girl lifted her head up, flashed a weak smile, then shakily gave a thumbs up, still reeling from her orgasmic transformation.

Meridian clapped imaginary dust and dirt off her hands, then placed them on her wide hips. With one last, lustful, glance she looked at Myla before flying over to Corey. "Hello there~" the fairy whispered ominously into her ear.

Corey gulped as wicked shivers crawled up her spine.

Chapter 5: Corey's Peach Expansion 🍑

"Well aren't you just a peach!" Meridian said in her best southern drawl. The fairy snapped her fingers, causing vines to shoot out of the peach tree's canopy. They slithered around Corey's wrists, dragging her up into a standing position with her hands tied above her head. Another snap of Meridian's fingers and the vines that bound Corey to the tree wrapped

themselves tightly around her slim waist. As she'd been doing since being woken up, Corey still struggled to free herself.

“You won't get away with this!” She yelled defiantly.

Meridian just rolled her eyes then snapped her fingers yet again.

“Hmphh!!” A thick vine wrapped itself around Corey's mouth as she opened it to say something witty. The plant, however, prevented her from speaking another word.

Then, just like with Myla, Meridian booped Corey's nose.

Corey tried to yell as she began to panic, an odd sensation coming over her skin. “Mmhhh! Mhhhhh!”

As did Myla, Corey's skin tone began to change color too. The original white hue brightened into a more fleshy, fruity, orange tone. Corey's hair length stayed the same, but her once raven black hair became a pink and orange gradient, like that of a peach.

When her skin and hair had finished changing, Corey's eyes widened as an intense heat filled her ass and vagina. Corey's pussy lips suddenly swelled, her panties constricting against the highly sensitive sex organ. She looked down in horror as a small bulge formed in her already tight, form fitting pants. The bulge grew some more, the sheer size of the thing threatening to unzip and unbutton her pants in one fell swoop.

“Hmphf!” Corey cried as her ass then surged outward. Her hips flared out and her thighs thickened as well. A spot formed around her crotch as Corey's expansive pussy got wet.

Unlike Myla's steady expansion, Corey grew in spurts. The next surge caused the hem around her thighs to burst open, little blobs of orange flesh spilling out. Skin spilled out of the cargo pants waistband, trying to make room for Corey's muffin top hips. Drool slid out of Corey's mouth and her eyes crossed from the feeling of her ass growing. Another spurt and Corey's cheeks were the size of basketballs. The stitching in the crotch area had long since exploded away, her dripping lips spilling out through the sides of her light blue lace panties. A big hole had split down the back of Corey's pants, her pronounced bubble butt spilling out of it. The integrity of her pants were threatened by her thick, tree trunk, thunder thighs.

She was one more growth spurt away from her pants exploding off of her and she knew it.

Corey looked at Meridian pleadingly. She was just on the edge of an orgasm. She wanted her, no, *needed* her, to help her finish. With Corey's mind being corrupted with pleasure, all she cared about was the mind numbing release she felt this would be.

Having mercy on the adventurer, Meridian did her best to help. The fairy flew around Corey's engorged ass a couple of times before finding the perfect spot. Meridian took a deep breath before winding her hand back far and wide.

Tessa scrunched her eyes closed in anticipation, ashamed that she was becoming aroused by seeing her friends expand. A pang of excited terror filled her chest as she realized she would be subjugated to the fairy's fury next.

Meridian let all her pent up anger go as she put everything into smacking Corey's phat ass. A thundering crack filled the orchard as her massive booty flesh rippled and bounced, her cheeks clapping together due to the sheer momentum.

Tears of joy flew out of Corey's eyes as the most incredible sensation overcame her ass. She wanted nothing more in that moment than to be able to grope her expansive ass, feeling the soft flesh grow thicker in her palms. As predicted, Meridian's slap heard around the world triggered another growth surge, this time accompanied by Corey's orgasm.

Everything, except for her unusually strong panties, tore to shreds as her bottom grew rapidly. Corey's pussy and thighs grew so big they were fighting for space, instinctively causing her to spread her legs apart. The light blue lace panties now barely functioned as a thong. Meridian summoned yet another tin pail and placed it directly underneath Corey's core as she orgasmed. Thick, creamy, peach juice squirted out of her vagina as she came, right into the bucket. After a couple of thrusts and pushes, the pail was almost full to the brim of the aromatic juice. At the same time, Corey's ass grew the most. It surged forward, her ass cheeks swelling past the size of pumpkins, then beach balls, before finally settling on yoga balls about to pop. Overall, her ass was at least six feet wide. Corey was big enough to fill up a whole couch by herself.

With her growth finished, the sheer weight of Corey's backside made it hard for her to stand up straight, but the vines held her in place, acting as reinforcements.

Meridian tasted her product once again, enjoying the taste of Corey's peach juice. "Thank you for the wonderful peach juice, Corey."

Corey, the fog clouding her mind starting to recede, just rolled her eyes. She wiggled her hips, enjoying her flesh bounce and her cheeks clap. Her ass looked like the biggest, juiciest peach she'd ever seen.

The fairy then summoned a small paring knife. “Now it’s time to taste this delicious peach!”

“Hmpf?!?!” Corey questioned, unsure of where this was going.

‘Relax,’ Meridian reassured, “I turned your ass into a giant peach.”

Corey did not feel very reassured by that, especially as Meridian got closer to her ass with that knife. “HMPF?!?!”

Meridian sighed, “You have nothing to worry about. I made it so every time I harvest peach bits, it wouldn’t hurt. In fact, you’ll find it very *enjoyable*~ Plus, you’ll heal basically instantly!”

Not giving her victim time to react, Meridian made her move, slowly slicing a piece of Corey’s peach ass off, like she was peeling an apple. Meridian conjured yet another bucket and placed it in the same spot as before. Corey’s muscles clenched and jiggled as the action caused her to uncontrollably cum, peach juice dripping down her legs as she came once more. Then, as soon as it had been taken, the peach flesh had regrown back to its full shape and size, like it had never been cut at all.

Corey passed out mid orgasm.

A large slice of peach made its way onto Meridian’s tongue. She thoroughly enjoyed the fruit flesh and the juice that accompanied it as she chewed and savored the taste in her mouth. “It’s a shame I can’t sell full peaches,” she lamented, swallowing her piece of peach. “But just thinking about all the yummy peach desserts I can sell now is making me wet! The peach juice I can sell along with them will be even better for business!”

“Some business,” Tessa couldn’t help but mutter to herself in a scoff. Despite the situation she found herself in, she felt the need to express her sassy remark.

This comment obviously caught Meridian’s attention, souring her mood. She then flew over to her third and final victim, ready for some retaliation.

Meridian stared Tessa down, seething with rage. Then, eerily, her expression changed to one of glee as she chipperly cheered, “I’ve saved the best punishment for last!”

Tessa began to tremble, regretting ever coming into this evil fairy’s orchard.

Chapter 6: Tessa's Blueberry Expansion 🍷

“I- I can't believe it! You're letting me go?!” Tessa asked Meridian, hopefully. The adventurer rubbed her sore and raw wrists in disbelief. A moment ago the vines that had tied her up shriveled and withered away, leaving the girl restraintless. She had a half a mind to book it right then and there, abandoning the others in her party, but she decided to ask her captor permission just in case.

The fairy started giggling, which snowballed into a full on laughing fit, resulting in Meridian performing a couple of barrel rolls while she clutched the sides of her stomach. Tears started flying down her tiny cheeks. She wiped them away while regaining her breath and composure. “Oh no, silly!”

Tessa took a weary step back in response. She didn't have a good feeling about this.

“By the time I'm done with you, you'll be too big to walk away!”

Meridian then did her signature move, tapping her target on the nose. “Boop!” The fairy flew back, ready to enjoy the show that was about to unfold. Meridian threw her hands down her panties, beginning to stimulate her clit as she waited in anticipation. “You see my little blueberry, you're going to be immobile!”

Tessa felt the strange tingling engulf her as it had her companions. The girl watched in awe as the skin on her hands deepened into a deep blue, almost violet, hue. The color quickly spread throughout her body. Tessa's brown braid that she'd styled like Laura Croft's turned blue in a couple of seconds. Her hair was a much darker shade of blue compared to that of her skin. The girl only imagined how alien-like she appeared.

“Oh- oh gods! What is that?” Tessa yelled as loud churning noises grumbled from her stomach. She placed her hands on her toned tummy and gently rubbed her violet skin, attempting to relieve the pressure that had begun building in her abdomen. Tessa took a shocked step back as she felt her stomach begin to bloat. More churning and sloshing filled the air as her stomach extended further and further away. “Am I-? Am I filling up with juice?!?”

“Yes!” Meridian screeched, reaching climax. With all the expansions she'd seen that day, watching someone blow up like a blueberry had been the most arousing.

Tessa's once prized six-pack abs were long gone, now replaced by a belly that looked like it belonged to a six month expectant mother. The bottom of her tank top slowly rose higher and higher as her stomach distended, the fabric reaching just past her navel.

“Aww shiiiiit!” She moaned, the churning sound beginning to emanate from her breasts. Blueberry juice filled her bosom, causing her mammaries to fatten significantly. The neckline of her tank top stretched as her breasts bloated up multiple cup sizes. Two blue circles formed on the outside of the tank top. Juice began leaking out of her nipples, causing Tessa to begin rubbing those as well. The shirt was barely visible with Tessa’s massive breasts and belly in the way. She really looked like a pregnant woman now.

To add insult to injury, Tessa’s cheeks began swelling as well. Both upstairs and downstairs. All at once her arms and legs thickened too. Luscious blue back fat rolls developed as juice began filling every available crevice. Tessa frantically pulled on her shorts as her ass began to eat them up. Her swollen, juice-filled, bubble butt hung out, the fabric pressing tightly against her sensitive skin. Tessa’s crack slowly revealed itself as her stubborn shorts refused to burst as she grew, a perfect outline of her rear visible through the strained garment. Her thighs and calves thickened alongside her hips, all fighting for room. Her stomach bloated further, so Tessa had to widen her stance to make room for the growing mass. To her relief, her soaked tank burst to shreds.

Tessa’s boobs sagged off the side as her tummy fought to consume all available space. Her arms and thighs filled to the brim with blueberry juice. They bloated so big that Tessa could no longer bend her elbows and knees. She was stuck in an immovable T-pose as her breasts and stomach expanded outward, leaving the girl looking like a spherical object.

Tessa’s growth came to a stop, but the blueberry girl still sloshed as the liquid churned and swirled inside her. Her center of gravity skewed, Tessa had no choice but to fall to the ground on her ass, her shorts finally bursting as her cheeks clapped and rippled as they made contact with the ground. She laid on her back, the immense weight of her abdomen straining her muscles.

Tessa’s belly button sat ten feet in front of her with the diameter of her stomach reaching a whopping twelve feet.

With a snap of her fingers, Meridian summoned more of her trusty tin pails to collect the blueberry juice that leaked out of Tessa’s teats. The fairy licked her lips as she got a front row view of the girls’ exposed womanhood. Her dark blue folds were swollen, dripping with need and blueberry juice. Meridian summoned yet another bucket as she initiated phase two of Tessa’s punishment, though this one would serve a different collection purpose.

Meridian used her magic touch, beginning to massage and play with Tessa’s labia. Despite what Tessa might’ve been thinking, Meridian was far from done from having her way with the naughty girl.

“W-What are you doing?” The blueberry groaned, her eyes rolling to the back of her head at the teasing sensation.

“Just working my magic,” Meridian said, wiggling her fingers as she finished her work. She grabbed the bucket she’d conjured and turned it on its side. A pair of safety goggles appeared on her face. This was about to get messy.

Tessa squirmed as best she could as a strange feeling filled her womb. This was a sensation unlike any she felt before. “Ohhhhh, *oooh my stomach!*” Tessa’s already large stomach grew even more, the skin around her belly pulling taught, deepening into a dark shade of purple. Her stomach surged out another three feet as something grew deep inside of it.

Meridian became delighted as she watched Tessa’s pussy swell even more.

“Something’s happening!!” Tessa yelled as her stomach grumbled once more. She felt the growth in her stomach getting bigger by the second. *Multiplying*.

“My, my, little blueberry, looks like someone is ripe!” Meridian cheered, getting her bucket ready.

Tessa moaned, little bumps becoming visible from the outside of her enlarged abdomen, “I’m going to blow!”

“PUUUUUUUSSSSSSSHHHHHHHH!!!!!!” Meridian pressed the pail against Tessa’s swollen vagina. Screams of pleasure filled the orchard as Tessa came, birthing a brood of fresh blueberries.

Tink! Tink! Tink, tink, tink, tink!

The small berries ricocheted off the walls of the tin pail that Meridian strained to keep against her womanhood, the pressure flowing against the bucket was immense due to the flood of blueberries escaping out of Tessa’s womb. Now the tin pail’s Meridian had conjured were big, bigger than normal, but this last one was especially large. One push filled the bucket a quarter of the way. Two pushes and the bucket was pushing half way full. After the fourth and final push, about a couple dozen blueberries spilled over the rim and onto the ground below it.

Tessa cried and moaned in ecstasy as her stomach shrank back down to before she had become impregnated by blueberries. Her breasts, on the other hand, surged as they filled with more juice, like a new mother’s milk coming in. After enduring a very weird but orgasmic birth, Tessa’s mind went down the toilet as she laid there in a fugue state.

“Phew,” Meridian said as she finished lining up her harvest. A litany of cherry, peach, and blueberry juice filled buckets sat in the middle of the clearing. Meridian teleported her goods out of the setting sun and into a nice refrigerated area to preserve them. She wiped a bead of sweat off her forehead, placing her hands on her hips, looking at her new pets, thinking about all the produce they could produce for her. “Justice has been served.”

“Now it's time to roll you to the barn,” Meridian said, using her magic to get Tessa's blueberry body rolling. She moaned incoherently as the euphoric sexperience of the juice in her body swaying and gurgling as she moved brought her closer to another climax. As Meridian moved the bloated berry down the path that led to her barn, she looked back to her secluded little orchard with a satisfied smile. “I'll be back for you two in just a moment,” she promised in a whisper, Myla's cherries and Corey's peach shrinking with the distance.

It's moments like these that Meridian loved being a farmer, reaping the benefits of a bountiful harvest and a good day's work.

Chapter 7: Success

Meridian couldn't believe it. She was worth her weight in gold on only her first day of opening her stall. Her cherry pies and peach cobblers sold like hot cakes. She sold her cherries and blueberries by the pound, her bottled fruit juices quickly becoming a coveted hot commodity. Some kind of record had to have been broken, with her stand selling out merely a few hours after opening. Meridian undoubtedly was the highest profiting vendor of the day.

She had been in the middle of packing up her stall when a small girl approached her. She was covered in dirt and wore the oldest rags, clearly a homeless child. The child hesitated to initiate a conversation.

“E-excuse me, miss?” The little girl finally managed to ask. “I've... I've been watching your stall all day and couldn't help but notice how busy you got.”

Meridian stopped what she was doing, tucking her large coin sack under some cloth, unsure of this kid's intentions. She raised her eyebrow in intrigue, prompting her to continue. “Go on?”

“Well,” the girl fidgeted with her thumbs nervously, shifting on the balls of her feet as she gained enough courage to continue speaking, “how is it you got to become so successful? You see, my family is very poor and I want to grow up and be like you someday!” A sparkle

twinkled in the girls' eyes as she stared at Meridian in admiration. "I want to be rich and make lots and lots of money!"

Meridian chuckled, digging a gold coin out of her sack, handing it to the girl. "Well dear child, I'll offer you this small bit of advice."

The homeless girl graciously accepted the fairy's gift with wide surprised eyes and a big smile on her face. She looked on in awestruck, excited for what the fairy would tell her.

Meridian then let out a raucous, witchly, cackle, accidentally frightening the small child away. "Don't mess with a fairy's berries!"