

## Weiss Schnee In Charlie and The Chocolate Factory

The large white round door hissed as it opened whilst Ozpin ushered the tour group into the vast space. Steam hissed from various machines as liquids bubbled inside different containers and vats. Ruby's eyes twinkled at the silver lean pipes and equipment towering up toward the ceiling. Qrows in black uniforms with small feathers on their shoulders worked away on the high catwalks, checking values and dials; the young girl, this room felt like it had been pulled from the pages of a science fiction movie. Yet, deep in her mind, she was thankful she was getting to see all of this, for having the luck to find a golden ticket and have the chance to live her dream of seeing Ozpin's fantastic factory.

"Now, this is the most important room in the entire factory," Ozpin declared, turning to face the group, "This is where I make all my secret inventions, candies that haven't been seen by the public just yet." He eyed the group staring around in awe, giving a slight chuckle to himself, "Go enjoy yourselves but don't touch anything, " he said, spreading his arms out like wings.

Weiss rolled her eyes as the group scattered, running in all directions whilst she carried herself at a more gracefully pace. "Think on how much better the Schnee Dust Company would be if it had all of this," she muttered. Her eyes scanned every contraption, taking it all in, evaluating everything in her head. "*The array of machinery here must take a lot of Dust to power, and none of it looks like Atlesian tech,*" she thought, her eyes landing about a black vat with clear windows evenly spaced around it.

"Gobstoppers? Some secret," she scoffed, stopping next to a giant vat of water.

Pipes shoot various colour gobstoppers into a pool of clear water as a Qrow swam about collecting them.

"Not just any gobstoppers," Ozpin called, walking up to the vat.

The Qrow inside the vat swam to the surface just as Ozpin held his hand over the vat, plucking the red gobstopper from the Qrow's grasp whilst the group huddled around.

"These are everlasting gobstoppers. You can suck on it all year, and it will never get any smaller," Ozpin explained.

"That's amazing," Ruby murmured, "One candy for the whole year, just imagine."

"Doesn't sound all that impressive," Weiss said, loftily staring over at Ruby, "It's still just a gobstopper."

"Well, if you want impressive Miss Schnee," Ozpin stated, gesturing for the group to follow him.

He ushered the group to a large silvery machine, a sloped piece of machinery hung from a sizeable transparent sphere with pipes and tubes running from said sphere to a smaller red sphere suspended above it. More pipes lead to a second transparent sphere close to the red one, where a glass orb partially filled with a red liquid sat. On the catwalk above a Qrow wheeled a barrow of ingredients, tomatoes, cream, blueberry pie and a chunk of beef.

“Watch this,” Ozpin called, tugging on a lever.

Weiss jumped as alarms blared out, the machine whirring into life, steam hissing from it whilst lights flashed around in the transparent spheres. Liquids bubbled and boiled around the spheres; the pipes shuddered as the fluids surged through them. Weiss looked up, eyeing the frothing liquid turning from yellow to green, then to blue and white as it mixed.

Ozpin hurried around to the front of the machine as a mechanical arm unfolded in three segments, as a drawer slid out of the final section. The whirring and whining faded as a strip of gum with faint blue, orange and brown spots across it slid out of the drawer that was no bigger than the slot on a slot machine.

Ozpin took the gum out of the slot holding it as the group came around front, eyeing the creation.

“It’s just gum,” Weiss retorted, folding her arms.

“Correct, but this gum is a whole three-course meal. It contains tomato soup, roast beef and blueberry pie,” Ozpin stated.

“No way!” Blake muttered.

Yang chuckled, “You not pulling my leg, are you?”

“Woah!” Ruby said in awe, “Imagine how many hunger problems could be resolved.”

“Indeed,” Weiss muttered, “Yes, you choose to keep it secret and hidden in this factory.”

“It’s still in the experimental stages, so I’d rather not reveal it to the public yet,” Ozpin explained.

“Are you kidding me!” Weiss exclaimed, stepping forwards, “Why would you not publicly reveal this!” she snatched the strip of gum from Ozpin.

“I really wouldn’t try that,” Ozpin protested, stretching out his hand as Weiss walked away from him.

“Erm Weiss. I think you should listen to him; remember Nora did fall into a chocolate river because she failed to listen to Ozpin,” Ruby said, looking concerned.

“Are you trying to tell me to do, you dolt!” Weiss snapped, “What do you think I’m a coward?”

“No, it’s just he said it’s....” Blake chimed in.

Weiss scoffed, popping the gum into her mouth, her jaw working away as she chewed it around her mouth, ignoring the looks of horror at what she was doing coming from the others in the group.

“Miss Schnee, I....” Ozpin began.

“Quiet, it’s starting...the starter....you were right. It’s tomato soup,” Weiss stated, humming in satisfaction, “You really made it, so it’s warm and creamy. It feels so real.”

“I suggest you spit it out before it’s too late,” Ozpin said.

“It’s changing; here it comes the roast beef, but it’s not alone. There are roast potatoes too,” Weiss commented, “It’s so filling it’s amazing I’ve never felt or tasted something this amazing! The dolt was right; this could end any hunger issues.”

Ozpin sighed, seemingly giving up on getting the stubborn girl to spit out the gum, “On your head, carry on,” he muttered under his breath.

Weiss’s eyes lit up as the taste seamless transitioned to a mix of blueberries and cream, “Wow, this dessert, blueberry pie and frozen blueberry yoghurt ice cream, such a marvellous blend and flow. Throughout chewing this, you hardly taste the previous courses.

Blake stared, rubbing her eyes as a faint blueish-purple stain formed on the tip of Weiss’s nose, “Erm, Weiss.”

“I got to say the blueberry pie is the best one, yet I can still taste it. So, Ozpin, you may want to be ready as soon as I get back to Atlas my father’s company will be buying you. This will change the industry of the SDC forever,” Weiss said triumphantly, “And nothing bad happened.”

“Weiss, what’s happening to your nose?” Ruby asked, pointing at the heiress's nose.

The stain slowly crept over her nose as Weiss scoffed, “There’s nothing wrong with it; you’re just jealous I got to be first to try the gum.”

“You may have been first, but your nose is turning blue!” Blake exclaimed.

“More like violet,” Yang observed.

Weiss rubbed at her nose with her fingers, bringing them out in front of her, still chewing the gum. Whilst she inspected her hands, the colouring spread between her eyes, parting as it crept across her forehead.

“There’s nothing there. Stop trying to scare me,” Weiss stated, showing Blake her clean fingers.

Ozpin cleared his throat as Weiss’s cheeks started to change colour, matching her nose, “Actually, Miss Schnee, there is a problem. See, when I said experimental, I meant it; see, the blueberry pie formula is unstable and well.....I’m sorry, but you didn’t listen.”

Ozpin ducked behind one of the nearby machines as the group began to move away from Weiss, the blueish-purple finished spreading across her face with her lips turning more purple whilst the colour slithered down her neck, disappearing under her tracksuit jacket.

A sickly feeling washed over her stomach. The lush snow-white colour of her hair slowly disappeared under the blueish-purple sweeping through every strand. She held up her left hand, fear welling in her eyes as her jacket’s sleeve slid down, exposing the blueish-purple colouring spreading up her forearm. She turned her hand back and forth, trying to observe the change as a dark purple stain emerged on the back left shoulder of her jacket, spreading outwards like a sponge absorbing water.

“Ozpin, what’s happening to me?” she asked as the colour reached her fingertips.

Her stomach audibly growled, gurgling as stains appeared across the light blue fabric of her tracksuit trousers and jacket. Weiss’s shrieked, glancing down at thighs and hips expanding outwards whilst her belly swelled; the colouring stained her socks and trainers. Her stomach continued to swell as Weiss rubbed her hands across her stomach, leaving blue-ish purple streaky stains across her jacket.

The group stared in disbelief as the final hints of light blue disappeared from her tracksuit. Weiss groaned in embarrassment, throwing her hands to her side as her belly bulged outwards. She yelped in surprise as her arse cheeks bloated outwards, her body staggering as the sudden swelling caught her off her guard.

Weiss twisted her body, staring at her engorged butt with a frantic look. She had to heft her heavy bloating body on shortening legs to face the group, her belly peeking out as her jacket and top rose.

“She’s swelling up!” Blake cried out, eyeing the roundness of Weiss’s body.

Weiss’s clothes continued to rise as she looked at the group, desperately praying in her head that they would help her.

“Like a blueberry,” Ruby commented as Weiss’s body swelled upwards.

A loud gurgling sound out from within her body as Weiss sheepishly padded her body. She let out a muffled cry as her cheeks and lips swelled. Her shoulders bunched up as her body kept expanding, swelling out in all directions, her clothes stretching around her body. Her arms bloated as she rose above the group, her body swaying from side to side as her legs retracted into the spherical body, causing her to rest on her pelvis and crotch. Weiss moaned as her neck sunk into her body whilst she balled her hands into fists as her arms moved further away from her head. As her hands and arms sunk into her round body, leaving divots behind, Weiss rolled slightly forwards, towering over the group, her eyes darting around rapidly.

“I’ve tried it on twenty Qrows, and each one always ends up as a blueberry,” Ozpin stated, popping up from behind the machine.

“She’s a blueberry?” Yang asked.

“Yes always goes wrong with the blueberry pie must be something to do with the formula or machine, but I digress and can’t worry about that now,” Ozpin stated, pulling out his small flute and playing a tune on it.

A Qrow walked up to him, saluting with his arms in an X formation across his chest.

“I’d like you to roll Miss Schnee into the boat and take her to the juicing room pronto!” Ozpin ordered, mirroring the salute.

The Qrow nodded, hurrying away to fetch more Qrows as Ruby glanced up at Weiss.

“The juicing room?” Blake asked, “What will do to her there?”

“They’re going to squeeze her like a little pimple. We’ve got to get that juice out of her before she explodes,” Ozpin replied.

Weiss cried out, her voice deeper, “Ozpin!” as the Qrows rolled her away.

“Let’s boogie,” Ozpin stated, gesturing for the group to follow him. Ruby glanced over at the Qrows struggling to push Weiss through the door, hoping she would be okay.