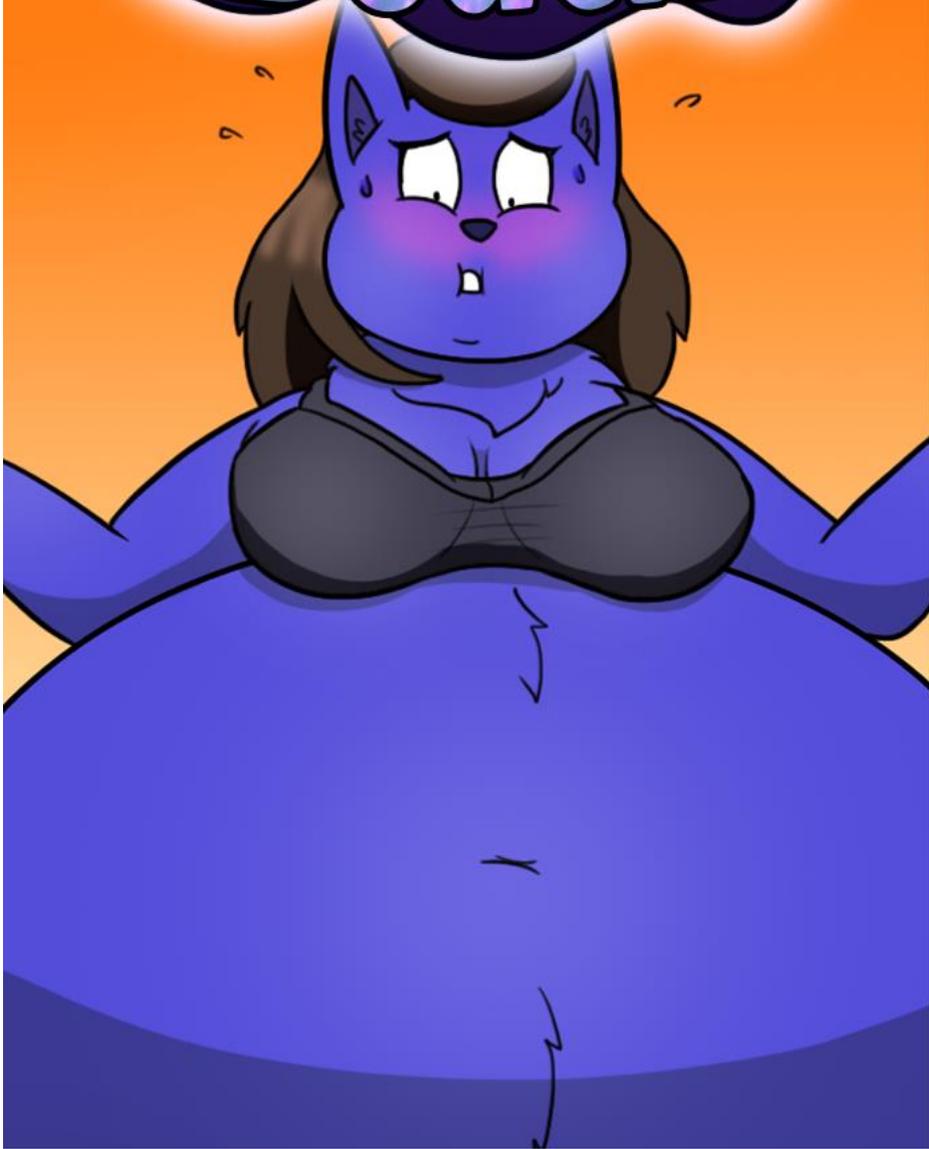


Blueberry Beach



6,900+
WORDS

8
FULLY-
COLORED
IMAGES

18
PAGES

CHOCEND
AND **SOMEGUY7733**
NOVEMBER 2017

Foreword

Hello, I hope you are doing well! Thank you very much for downloading this story.

Things can change a lot in a year. It is hard for me to believe that this story was made back in 2017. While reading this story, please remember that it was made several years ago. Although parts of it still hold up, many aspects of this story are outdated. For example, some character designs and personalities have been altered since this story's release. My art style has shifted and improved since then as well.

I have chosen not to alter the story in any way since its release. In my mind, it makes the experience more authentic. It is nice to look back and see how I drew several years ago. The only thing different about this version is the foreword and a new-ish bonus image inserted at the end of the story.

This was originally the second illustrated story I made. The first story, The King's Maid, was such a huge success that I immediately began thinking of ideas for a sequel. However, I was too excited; I remember rushing this story. I do not think I tried as hard as I could. This is one reason why this story is the shortest of the bunch, and why it has the fewest pictures.

Still, I was able to finish another large project, further proof that I could do more. This story was an important step into creating the collection of stories I have today.

I hope you enjoy this story and my other future projects!

- ChocEnd

Blueberry Beach

Blueberry Inflation Story by TheGuyNoOneRemembers. Written in part by someguy7733

Emily took the first step onto the sand and gazed out to the sea. She closed her eyes and let out a contented sigh as she felt the warm Summer wind rush by her, flowing freely through her orange fur, uncontested by her swimsuit. She wore a red two-piece bikini that showed off her soft chest and full bottom well, as well as her chubby belly.

Emily was a young vixen of about 21 years, but she had started working for the renowned king of dragons several months ago, and the generous monarch had not only paid her in hefty amounts of gold, but had treated her to huge feasts almost every night. By the time she had received vacation time from her job, she had enough money to treat herself and one other person to a luxurious beach getaway, but her waistline had nearly tripled thanks to the foods she had been gorging herself on.

Ever since then, Emily had been steadily losing all the weight she had gained, but only because she didn't have a castle full of high calorie foods to stuff herself with. She gave her belly a satisfied pat; she didn't mind that it was exposed for the world to see, it was her body and she was proud of it. Besides, most of her closest friends didn't mind her chub. Most of her friends didn't make fun of her fattened figure.

Most of them. Behind Emily, an arctic wolf stepped out of their room and sighed to herself. She was wearing a blue-grey bikini with a silk skirt. She was thin, for a wolf, but she kept her arms folded across her belly to cover it. She was certainly a healthy weight, but she sometimes felt embarrassed about herself, especially since her tummy was very fluffy and appeared a little puffy as a result. She was still wondering how Emily managed to convince her to wear something so... revealing. She turned, and walked up to her friend, who was still lost in tranquility, or perhaps sleepiness.

“C’mon, Em, you slept for long enough!”

Emily snapped out of her daze, and saw her best friend Celeste standing in front of her. Celeste gestured towards the sparkling ocean before them.

“What are you waiting for? Let’s go!”

Celeste grabbed Emily’s wrist and practically dragged the stunned fox into the sunlight and onto the hot sand. They had arrived at their private beach cabin late the previous night, and this was their first-time walking on the beach since they had arrived. Celeste didn’t feel like waiting any longer. She usually lived up in the North, so being able to visit the beach like this was certainly rare!

The wolf’s confidence wore out quickly, though. As she and Emily reached the center of the beach, they realized how crowded it was. It was certainly spacious enough for the two girls to find a fine spot to lay out their towels, but it was not what one would consider a private beach.

Celeste became flustered as she looked around at all the other beachgoers. She felt like they were all staring at her...



Emily, on the other hand, was practically unfazed. Her softened body may have attracted more eyes than her friend did, but that didn't bother her. She sighed with content as she laid down her beach towel and bent down to reach her bag of sunscreen, giving a group of onlookers a good glimpse of her big orange butt. She quickly applied a coat of sunscreen to herself and handed the bottle to her nervous friend before sitting on her towel.

Emily closed her eyes. She crossed her legs and put her arms behind her head, already relaxing in the sun. Her belly stuck up considerably more than the rest of her, rising and falling gently with every breath she took. On the other hand, Celeste was doing anything but relaxing. She took the bottle of lotion and began to apply it to herself very slowly, but not without looking around to make sure no one was watching her.

“Mmm... Celeste, what are you doing?”

Celeste jumped a bit. “Huh!? Oh, I'm uh... putting on lotion of course...”

Emily sighed. This was supposed to be a fun vacation. She couldn't bear to see her friend so uptight about this!

“Cel, you just need to relax. You're beautiful! Own it!”

Celeste took a deep breath and calmed herself down, she realized that she was just rubbing lotion into the same spot repeatedly.

“...Y-yeah, you're right... I do look great, don't I? What am I worried about? This is supposed to be a fun vacation! You're right!” An awkward smile etched itself onto the wolf's face.

Emily smirked. “Yeah yeah, you just make your fluffy butt comfy, you hear?”

They both laughed and Celeste calmed down. Once it seemed like her nervous friend was no longer nervous, Emily laid herself back down and drifted off to sleep again. But Celeste was still very nervous about this whole ordeal. Emily was a great friend and Celeste didn't want to ruin her vacation, so for now it would just be best to agree with her. At least she could pretend to be okay with wearing such a revealing outfit. She hurriedly applied lotion to the rest of her body and laid down as well, covering her slim figure with a beach towel.

A few hours past, Emily and Celeste were both very warm on the sand. Celeste's “blanket” had made her particularly warm no matter which side she laid on, but Emily stayed belly up, letting her pudgy gut become even warmer and softer than it already was. Eventually, the plump vixen started to feel kind of empty. They were both awakened when the vixen's belly let off a low growl.

“Hey, Cel?” Emily yawned, “I'm getting kinda hungry...”

Celeste pushed the beach towel off her body before Emily could notice. “You're *always* hungry... but yeah, I'm feeling it too. Do you want to go find a place to eat?”

“Of course! I heard about this one bar that's supposed to have great food.”

“Sounds great, lead the way!”

They both got up and stretched and rolled up their towels. Emily began to walk towards the bar ahead of Celeste, and Celeste followed behind her. As they went, Celeste couldn't help but notice how much Emily's fluffy orange butt jiggled slightly as they walked. Her red bikini was snug around it, letting a bit of fluff spill over the edge of it. Celeste shook her head before looking forward again. She blushed. Despite how revealing her small outfit was, Emily walked with a confident strut, as if she was on a catwalk. *How is she so confident?* Celeste thought. She

looked down at her own body as she followed behind her chubby friend. *Maybe if Emily is flaunting her body so much, I can too...?*

But Celeste's plans to build her confidence stopped short as the bar came into view. It had an open front with some stools in the sand, but the rest of the massive building was blocked from view with tall wooden walls. It was odd, seeing such a large building on a beach that didn't get too many visitors. While there were still a handful of people around, some on the sand, a few in the water, the rest were sitting down at one of the other bars in the area, eager to spend the weekend letting loose and enjoying themselves.

Emily and Celeste walked right into the bar and sat on a pair of stools in the middle. Celeste would have preferred to sit in the corner where no one could see her, but this would be okay for now. It didn't seem like there were many other customers now. What time was it, even?

It didn't really matter. Having no one around was very relieving. Celeste took a deep breath and relaxed in her seat, which had been heated by the sun throughout the day. Emily plopped comfortably into the one next to her. Her bubble butt squished into the stool so that her whole butt occupied it and even spilled over the sides, but Celeste's petite butt had plenty of room to spare.

The two of them looked over the menus provided. Emily was practically pointing to everything on the menu-- it all looked delicious! She was tempted to order two of everything! She kept encouraging Celeste to order whatever she wanted, but Celeste just settled on a small steak.

It was a very juicy and tasty steak, perfect to satisfy Celeste's predatory instincts, but it was still a small portion. When Celeste had finished her meal, Emily was only halfway through her massive feast, and considering how slowly Emily ate, Celeste would probably be waiting for a while for her fattening friend to finish. Instead of just waiting around, Celeste had a gander at the drinks. Most of the non-alcoholic drinks had some ridiculous combination of ingredients she barely knew or were just plain expensive. She settled on one that sounded good, and wouldn't bankrupt her.

“Big Berry Blast!”

The name was cheesy, but the drink was cheap and was non-alcoholic. It also smelled extremely good. She could smell a lovely berry flavor rising from the bottle before she even opened it.

When Celeste ordered the drink, she didn't notice the bartender lightly knock on the back door twice. A soft humming sound came from behind, but the various sounds around them quickly drowned it out. After preparing the drink as normal, the bartender handed the beverage to Celeste before quickly disappearing into the back door.

Emily was halfway through her last burger when Celeste took her first sip of the deep blue drink. It was a great taste, but the liquid was as runny as water. Before she even realized it,

she had poured a whole mouthful of the drink into her maw, filling her cheeks. A very strong and vivid blueberry liquid sloshed around in her mouth, so thick that it almost hurt her throat as she swallowed. She pulled the drink away from her face quickly, spilling some of it.

The poor wolf almost gagged for a moment. She didn't mean to drink that much! In her haste to put the bottle back on the bar, she has spilled some of the deep blue liquid on the bar and on her lap. Thankfully, it missed her gray skirt, but it had landed on her snow-white fur and had already stained it. She quietly grumbled as she grabbed a white napkin off the bar and began rubbing her legs to get the stain out. Cleaning a stain from fur wasn't as easy as taking a quick shower!

But after a few moments of fierce rubbing, Celeste checked her progress and noticed that the stain had not gone away, but had in fact grown larger. She must have spread it out in her haste to rub it out... She cursed under her breath and set the useless napkin on the bar as Emily looked over at her.

"Everything okay, Cel?" the fat vixen asked, "Urp... How was your steak? Is that drink any good?"

Celeste nodded slowly, "Yeah, sure. Steak was filling. Everything is fine..." she turned to Emily and tried to act as sincere as possible, but Emily could quickly tell that she was being sarcastic. She saw the stains of the drink on Celeste's legs, but also noticed a large stain on Celeste's face. The napkin that Celeste had been using was completely blue.



"Uhm, Cel..." Emily said, "you missed a spot." She awkwardly gestured to her nose so Celeste knew to look at her own. Celeste smirked for a second. She didn't remember getting any of the drink on her face. Was Emily playing a prank?

No, Emily wasn't playing a prank. Celeste looked down on her own nose and noticed that it had changed from a light gray to a very dark blue, and the white fur around it had become a deep blue color, just like the liquid she drank. It looked like she had doused her whole muzzle with the drink! But she never even touched her face with it. What was going on?

Before she could question it further, the blue color spread to the rest of her face. The rest of her snow-white fur began to follow, and suddenly she began to feel very... full. She didn't notice that her whole face was now a shade of blue, and the color was flowing down towards her chest. Her belly was beginning to gurgle as well, as if she was starving. But she felt so full!

She rubbed her belly, trying to calm it down, only to feel something slosh gently inside of her. It felt as if she had just pressed into a water balloon. Cel looked down to her stomach, but

was alarmed when she saw her chest turn a deep shade of blue, just like her nose. The blue color was spreading to the rest of her body like a disease.

Blub.

Celeste moaned in discomfort... It almost felt as though she was filling up with something... She stood up and took a few steps back, watching in shock as the blue color snaked its way down her arms, dyeing them blue as well. By now, almost all of her fluffy white fur was blue!

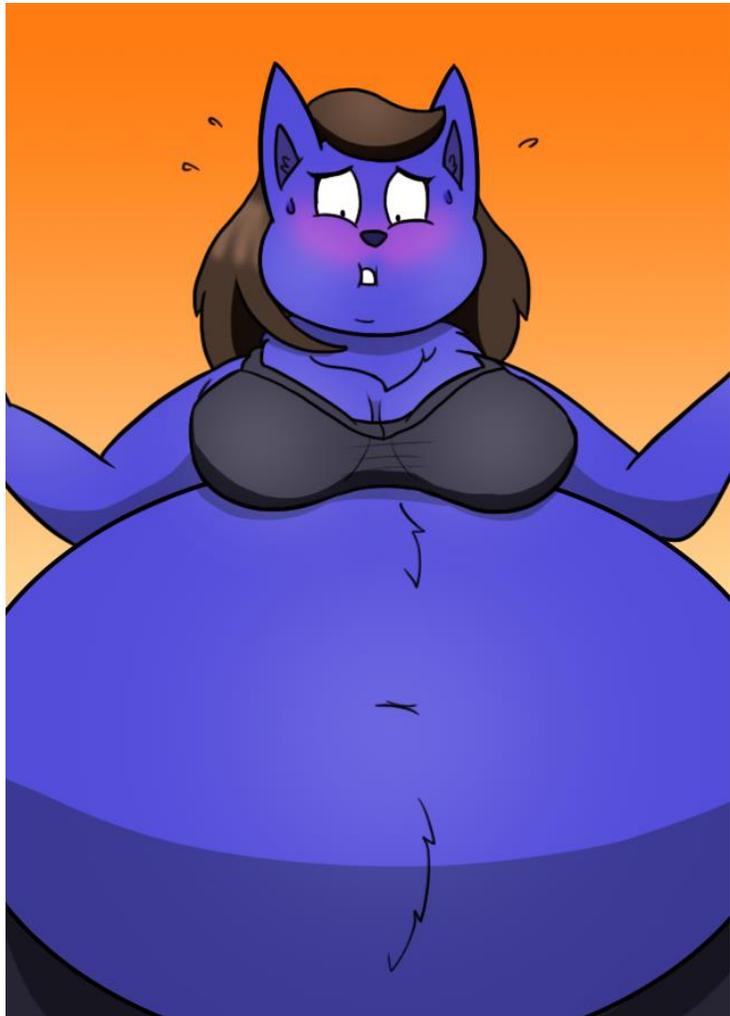
Now a new feeling was in her gut... She felt extremely bloated, and she could feel something slosh softly inside of her belly. She rubbed her puffy fur, only to feel something soft... Almost like it was full of liquid, in front of where her belly was. She looked down and gasped at what she saw: she was holding her own blue tummy! It was visibly bloated and round! She could hear a quiet gurgling sound and felt her blue belly fill in the space between her hand and her waist.

Celeste gave her growing mound of a belly a light poke. Her finger sank right in, and she felt something thick and heavy slosh around. She pressed her whole paw into her swelling belly, it was almost comfy, and if she wasn't still growing bigger and rounder, she might have enjoyed this feeling.

Celeste's hips soon began to widen slightly. Her dark skirt stretched slightly to accommodate its growing owner, but not enough to keep from constricting her slightly. Her belly grew a soft little muffin top, followed by some love handles for her growing hips. She could even feel the slight pressure caused from this starting to form in her butt and chest as well...

She reached behind her and gave her usually small butt a squeeze. Her rear was swelling full as well, with blue fluff spilling out from her small bikini bottom. Unlike her belly, which was visibly plumping fuller by the second, her butt was gently pulsing bigger. She couldn't see it growing, but she could *definitely* feel it.

Her attention was turned to her puffing chest, each breast slowly growing in cup size. She reached up and squeezed them, feeling them fill



up like a pair of blue water balloons. They grew heavy, and dropped slightly, only to land on top of her swollen belly. Celeste bit her lip and held her chest. She was certain that cup sizes didn't get this big...

Her whole body was gradually filling up... Bigger... Rounder... Fuller...

Her thighs squeezed against each other. Her belly was huge and heavy. Her big bubble butt stretched out her panties. Her bloated chest rested comfortably atop her belly. Even her arms became soft and squishy, quickly hiding whatever muscle she had.

But all her attention was diverted when she felt something else...

Celeste felt some of the juice come up her throat, and slowly fill her mouth with juice. She tasted blueberry.

She closed her eyes and reached a paw up to rub her bloating cheeks. A purple blush came over her face as more and more juice flooded her mouth. Soon, her cheeks were left puffy and taut. She could feel the juices slosh around inside of her mouth, almost mocking her bloated face.

Celeste brought her arms down... but not by choice. As she filled bigger and bigger, her arms started to get sucked into her rounding body. Her belly blew up so large that it began to take over other parts of her body, and soon her entire body was becoming rounder and rounder. Her bikini was stretched out more, squeezing her swelling figure. If she did somehow manage to return to normal, this outfit was totally ruined...

Celeste felt her groin press against the sand as her legs disappeared into her round blueberry body. She teetered a bit, and tried to balance herself, but could do nothing as her arms met the same fate as her legs.

She was left as a massive blueberry on the beach, the pressure still mounting inside of her. She tried to wiggle her useless paws, but accomplished nothing in the process.

Celeste the blueberry whimpered softly, it was all she could do as she felt her hide beginning to tighten...

Emily could do nothing but watch her friend bloat into a humongous blue fruit. Her eyes almost bulged as round as Celeste was. She wanted to hug Celeste to ease the tension, but the massive wolf was so round that Emily couldn't dream of reaching her arms around her friend's giant blue belly. All she did was step back in shock and terror, hoping that her friend stopped growing soon. Considering how tight Celeste was becoming, there may be quite a mess to clean up soon...



Suddenly, the doors in the back of the restaurant opened, and the humming noise from earlier became much easier to hear. Several workers, including the bartender, rushed to Celeste and grabbed onto different sides of her before she rolled onto her back.

“Sorry about your friend,” said the bartender calmly, “But don’t worry. This happens all the time, she’ll be fine. We’ll take her to the juicing machine in the back.” “They don’t call this place ‘blueberry beach’ for nothin,’” the bartender continued. “If more people knew we actually sold drinks like these I bet we’d be a lot more popular.”

Emily said nothing, just nodded slowly and watched as the workers began to mutter amongst themselves and push the fat wolf towards the back of the restaurant, where the sound of the juicing machine grew louder.

Ooh, so that’s what the noise is coming from... thought Celeste. Her thought trailed off and her eyes closed as she was rolled into the juicing room.

...

“That was some experience, huh?” Emily chuckled quietly.

The two girls were back in their beach cabin. The sun had almost finished setting now; it took a while to juice Celeste once she had reached her maximum size, and by the time most of the juice had been squeezed out of her, it was already getting late. Thankfully, no harm was done to her or anyone involved in the juicing process.

The only thing that had really been harmed by the incident was Celeste's bikini, and her waistline. The bartender and her crew had successfully removed most of the juice from the poor wolf's body, but they reported that they weren't able to get all of it. The extra juice sat comfortably in Celeste's belly and the rest of her body, making her very chubby as a result. The wolf's once-white fur was still a deep blue, and her belly was thick with juice. Her whole swimsuit had been ruined by the incident, and the other clothes she brought with her had become a little small for her thanks to her increased girth. She sat stiffly on her bed in a tight bra and panties and looked over at Emily.



“Yeah, sure was...” sighed Celeste. She was so upset. What would she do for the rest of the vacation? She hated wearing such revealing clothes on the beach, but now that her fur was abnormally blue and she had gained weight, she would be even more embarrassed about it. She was told that her fur would go back to normal, but it would take about a week. On the other hand, her new chub wasn't going anywhere unless she worked it off.

Small tears began to well up in Celeste's eyes as she stared down at her bloated blue belly. The poor wolf was already making plans of staying indoors for the rest of the vacation as Emily waddled up to her and sat beside her on the bed, making it creak under their weight.

Vacation or not, Emily couldn't bear to see her friend

upset. She wrapped an arm over Celeste's shoulder and rubbed the back of her neck.

“It's okay, Cel...” said Emily slowly, “you still look lovely to me. You're still beautiful, and the blue hue will wash away eventually!”

“But... I’ve changed so much,” Celeste blurted, “I’m even fatter than you now!” She closed her eyes and looked away from Emily. She felt so embarrassed...

Emily made a realization. She looked down at her own, white-furred belly, and looked at her friend’s blue tummy. Celeste was right; the weight she had gained from the incident had made her belly puff up quite a bit. She really was bigger than Emily now! The vixen blushed and bit her lip. She never realized how lovely these curves would look on someone other than herself...

Without thinking, Emily placed her free hand on Celeste’s deep blue gut and began to rub it tenderly. Celeste’s eyes opened in shock and she stared back at Emily, but she didn’t make any effort to stop the vixen. Emily’s rubs instead became more frequent, as she put her other hand on Celeste’s belly and began to rub with both hands. The wolf’s fur was so soft, Emily couldn’t help herself! She squeezed parts of Celeste’s fluffy blue gut as she rubbed, making sure to press her hands into every inch of her friend’s big belly.

Celeste’s belly had always been very fluffy, but now with the extra juice sloshing around inside of her, her belly felt like the softest and most comfortable pillow that Emily had ever touched. Celeste’s belly was heavy with juice, but it shook and wobbled every time Emily touched it. It was like she was rubbing a thick water balloon covered in fluff.

The two girls sat in awkward silence for a while. Celeste was so shocked that she could hardly say anything while Emily rubbed her blue gut slowly, building up speed as she went. The chubby wolf began to purr softly, breaking the silence until her pudgy friend began to talk.

“You wanna know my opinion?” asked Emily. She stuttered as if she was trying to think of the perfect words to use.

“Wh-what?” asked Celeste, as if she didn’t know what Emily would say next.

“You look sexy with this belly,” responded Emily.

The two girls blushed heavily. Emily went back to rubbing Celeste’s belly to make the situation a little less awkward. Celeste kept purring as her belly was rubbed. She had never had someone rub her belly like this, but then again, she had never had a belly big enough to get rubbed in the first place. It felt amazing for both of them. Emily loved how Celeste’s fluffy belly felt, and Celeste loved the attention. Her belly wiggled like a bowl of blueberry jelly with every pat from Emily’s hand.

Before long, Emily’s rubs began to slow down as Celeste began to trail off. She continued to purr softly as she laid down on the bed, spreading out her chubby body. Emily took the opportunity to move past the wolf’s blue belly and rub other parts of her as well. She gave Celeste’s hips a squeeze and rubbed her thighs briefly. She carefully massaged Celeste’s chubby breasts and playfully poked her swollen cheeks. Celeste smiled and blushed one last time before she finally fell asleep.

After giving the blue wolf’s belly several more minutes of much-needed attention, Emily stopped rubbing and instead laid down on the bed, perpendicular to her dozing friend. She placed her head on her friend’s fat blue belly. Celeste’s gut really was the perfect pillow...

Emily felt Celeste's belly rise and fall with each breath, and soon the vixen passed out on top of her friend's tummy. The cabin was quiet once again as the two girls slept soundly.

...

The next morning, the two girls woke up late and hurried over to a popular clothing shop to fit Celeste into a brand-new bikini. At first Celeste was embarrassed to be trying on a plus-size bikini, but Emily gave her blue belly a playful squeeze to remind her that she didn't need to worry about it. She was lovely at any size. She was beautiful!

After the incident on the first day, Celeste thought the vacation would be ruined, but so far it had been the best vacation she had ever had. She did something fun and tried new things with Emily every day. One day they visited an aquarium, and the next they tried out a boardwalk park. Of course, they also went to new restaurants at every chance they got, stuffing themselves with all the unique foods their bellies could handle.

Emily was a little thinner compared to Celeste, but she would always flaunt her chubby body no matter where she was, and before long Celeste was practically mimicking her. The two chubby girls walked with confidence wherever they went. They enjoyed every day of their vacation to the fullest, both figuratively and literally!

At the end of every day, they settled down in their cozy cabin for more bellyrubs and massages. Celeste looked forward to every night now, going out of her way to stuff herself silly so her belly would be extra big for Emily to rub. Getting massages from Emily was the best thing she had ever experienced... but as the nights went on, she began to realize that she was always the one receiving the rubs. She had not been able to rub Emily's belly yet! The poor vixen had never had the chance to be massaged.

After another lovely bellyrub session, Celeste laid down with Emily next to her, but she stayed up and stared at the ceiling while her friend quietly fell asleep on her tummy.

There was only a few days of the vacation left. Celeste had loved every moment of it, but she wanted Emily to be able to experience a bellyrub as well! The wolf looked over at her friend's white-furred belly. Emily was chubby, but rubbing her belly wouldn't be as fun as rubbing Celeste's. Celeste was a little bigger than Emily now, but that could change...

...

The last day of the vacation arrived, and Emily and Celeste wanted to take it slow. They woke up late in the morning and began relaxing on the familiar beach once again.

Instead of covering her body with a towel, Celeste sprawled out in the sand so everyone could see her chubby blue belly. Her nervous days were behind her now; she confidently showed off her wonderful chub whenever she got the chance. The blue tint to her fur hadn't worn off yet, but she didn't mind it one bit!

After a few hours of relaxing, both girls were hot and hungry. This time it was Celeste's belly that growled.

"Getting hungry, Cel?" Emily yawned and sat up, causing her tummy to squish.

“Mhmm, let’s go eat something.” Celeste stood up and brushed sand off her blue fur. She offered a hand to her chubby friend.

“How about we go back to that bar that we went on the first day?” asked Celeste, “I’d like to try more than just the steak.” Even though that wasn’t the real reason she wanted to go back.

Although Emily didn’t seem to notice what Celeste was planning. “Sounds great to me!” she said as she rolled up her towel. “I ate a lot of stuff on their menu at it was all great. You should really try the burgers. Oh, and their pasta was great. Oh, and their fish tacos were amazing!”

The hungry vixen went on and on about her favorite foods as they both walked to the bar, although Celeste wasn’t paying very much attention. She couldn’t wait to put her plan to action.

Emily once again ordered most of what was on the menu, and this time Celeste ordered much more than just a small steak. The two chubby girls stuffed themselves quickly!

Once they were finished with their meals, Celeste turned to Emily again. “Heeeey, Em, how about we have a little contest?”

Emily was surprised at first, but she always loved a little competition. “Sure Cel, what do you have in mind?”

Celeste turned and whispered to the bartender, who disappeared for a moment and came back with a pair of bottled drinks. Neither of them had a decal, but one was a deep blue and the other was a plain green color.

“I bet you can’t drink as fast as I can!” said Celeste as she held up the green bottle. She rolled the blue bottle over to Emily.

“Oh yeah?!” said Emily, “You wouldn’t believe how thirsty I am right now! Bring it on!”

The two girls took the lids off their drinks and the bartender picked up a small green flag. She had clearly done thing sort of thing before.

“Uh, go, I guess.” The bartender smirked as soon as she dropped the miniature flag and disappeared back behind the restaurant before the girls could notice.

Emily started to chug down her bottle. She was determined to beat Celeste!

She was so obsessed with the sudden rush of competition that she didn’t bother to smell the immense scent of blueberries that came from her drink. She also didn’t notice Celeste next to her, who smirked and only took a sip of her own bland drink. She set her drink down on the bar and watched the thirsty vixen guzzle the whole bottle of the thick blue liquid.

Emily’s nose quickly faded to blue as she drank. The blue spread to the rest of her fur extremely quickly-- much faster than it did with Celeste-- but Emily didn’t notice a thing! She was too determined to finish her drink faster than her friend!

Emily was drinking fast, but the blue dye was faster! It had already soaked her chubby and was spreading down to her orange legs. She drank and drank, oblivious with how quickly

she was turning. Soon the top of her ears and her tail turned blue, and she was left as a completely blue vixen, a shade darker than Celeste.

As she gulped down the last few drops of the bottle's contents, she finally began to realize what was happening: she could feel herself becoming much fuller. She was used to stuffing herself silly with tons of food. The food she had just ate was a lot, but this was beyond full for her... She felt like she had swallowed three Thanksgiving dinners all at once! She felt like she had swallowed a huge balloon that had filled every inch of her chubby belly.

She technically had. Emily had swallowed a balloon that was just about to begin blowing itself up...



Celeste was impressed, both by how fast Emily could drink, but also with how quickly she had gone from orange and white, to blue and bluer! She grinned and continued to stare, waiting for the fox to blow up at any moment...

Emily lowered the bottle down and stared back at Celeste with a false sense of victory.

"Aaaah, Haha! Beat... that?" Suddenly, something didn't feel right.

Blorp.

Emily blushed as her belly gurgled. Her sense of victory quickly melted away. She had finally realized what she had drank, but it was far too late. Her pudgy belly was quickly spilling out into her lap.

"Oh, you beat me all right~" Celeste

grinned even wider gave Emily's bloating belly a playful poke. "Let's see how you like being a blueberry, Em!"

Emily's belly sloshed and groaned as her belly inflated like rising bread dough. She was swelling at almost three times the rate as Celeste had!

Emily was shocked! She knew exactly what was going on, but was happening much too quickly for her to keep up. Her belly was already massive, her breasts quickly stretched her top thin, and her blue butt was big enough to occupy two stools and already looking for a third. Her blue tail was quickly dwarfed by the rest of her expanding features.



As she bloated and filled, her tummy pressed into the counter, filling in any available space between the counter and the stool. She was taking the phrase "belly up to the bar" to a whole new meaning as her massive gut grew past the counter and began to grow on top of it,

nearly pushing the growing vixen off her seat. Celeste grew at a much slower pace when she had become a blueberry, but Emily was growing so fast that she hardly had a chance. Instead, the blue vixen practically got stuck in front of the counter, but Celeste didn't seem to notice. The mischievous wolf's expression did not change as her friend's eyes bulged wide with shock and the rest of her body filled out even more.

Emily's arms were puffy and her huge thunder thighs grew heavy. She was about to shout at Celeste, but her cheeks filled with juice before she did, and all she could manage to do was spit a drop of juice from her mouth before it was sealed shut by the escalating pressure.

Celeste's expression finally changed as she witnessed her friend's cheeks ballooning. She noticed that Emily had almost become stuck in her spot and she was still growing at an incredible pace, almost as if she was being pumped up with air by a dozen helium tanks at once. She started to get a little worried...

Emily whimpered as her giant butt and ballooning chest started to round out with her belly. Her arms and legs were getting sucked in, leaving her paws utterly useless and flailing.

Celeste rubbed at her own blue belly as she continued to watch. Was this really what she looked like when she had inflated? Just a big, round fruit? It wasn't as funny as she thought it would be. Emily was starting to look a little afraid that something bad might happen to her, and considering how quickly she drank the bottle, the results of her growth may not be the same as Celeste's.

Celeste began to share in Emily's worry. She called for the bartender in the back and got closer to Emily to try and comfort her.

Emily wanted to call for the bartender to help her too, but all she could do was whine. Her pelt let off an eerie groan as she became even rounder. Emily had become a big, fat blueberry with hardly any other features left on her. Thankfully her bikini had stretched to cover her chest, but her limbs had vanished into her body. Only her tail poked out of her body as even her head began to sink in. It didn't seem like she'd be able to grow for much longer.

Celeste was really worried now. She couldn't think of anything to do but rub Emily's blue side and hope that the bartender came back soon. The massive blue vixen didn't have much give left...

As if on cue, the bartender reemerged once again with a similar team of workers. They all rushed over to the fattening fox as Celeste took a step back and watched them work.

She watched as they managed to yank the pressurized fruit out from the counter and began to roll her quickly towards the back of the restaurant. Finally, the two friends exchanged worried glances as Emily disappeared behind the bar.

...

Celeste the chubby blue arctic wolf and Emily the fat blue vixen both sat on one bed in their beach cabin and watched the sun set from the window. Celeste was sad that the vacation

was coming to an end, but Emily leaned in close to her and reminded her that they would still have a lovely time together without the beach setting.

“What a pretty sunset...” sighed Emily.

“Not as pretty as you...” whispered Celeste. Emily looked at her and smiled.

The two girls giggled gleefully and leaned in, pressing their big blue bellies against each other. Celeste took the opportunity to move her hands closer to Emily.

“Let’s see how you like it...” she crooned as she pressed her hand firmly in Emily’s large blue belly. Emily moaned with delight as the wolf’s fingers sank into her gut.



Celeste’s plan had turned out perfectly. Even though she was a little worried for Emily’s safety as she blew up to a massive size, the juicing process went just fine. It still took the bartender and the workers a while to get all the juice out of the plump vixen, and sure enough, there couldn’t get all of it. By the time Emily could see Celeste again, all her fur was still blue and she had packed on some pounds thanks to the excess juice. Her chubby belly was even fatter now, and it sloshed around a bit whenever she waddled. Her breasts had gone up a cup size or

two and her blue butt was almost as round as she was as a blueberry. Her bikini had grown tight, but that was fine; the two girls headed back to their cabin shortly after the juicing was finished, and they had been watching the sunset ever since.

Ever since she had gotten bigger and blue-er, Celeste had a newfound love of larger figures. Finally, Emily was fatter than Celeste again, and her fur was softer than ever! Now Celeste could give her friend all the affection she deserved...

“You look great, Em~” murmured Celeste.

“So do you~” replied Emily.

Celeste rubbed her friend’s belly slowly and efficiently. She did not leave any part of the vixen’s fat blue belly unrubbed, and Emily was loving every moment of it. Her moans became louder and louder as Celeste rubbed. Emily began to lean back, and before long she was sprawled out on the bed as Celeste continued to pamper her.

Soon Celeste pressed her muzzle into her friend’s belly and blew raspberries into her. Emily’s face became a dark purple with blush and she giggled, causing her belly to shake like blueberry jelly.

Celeste rested her head on her friend’s belly. Now she understood why Emily had done it; the vixen’s dome-shaped tummy was big, fully, and fluffy, fatter and more comfortable than any pillow that she had ever slept on. She pushed the other useless pillows off the bed to make room for her body as she laid on the bed next to her fattened friend.

She felt Emily’s tummy rise and fall with every breath. The gentle movements were almost rocking Celeste to sleep. Even though the sunlight had not completely faded from the sky, Celeste was feeling extremely sleepy now.

“Goodnight, Em...” the blue arctic wolf whispered as she trailed off.

“Nighty, Cel~” said Emily sweetly, who was beginning to feel tired as well.

With that, the two sleepy and blue canines fell into a wonderful sleep, even more wonderful than every other night they had spent together.

...

For the first time during the vacation, the two blue canines woke up early. They began to pack their things and leave their lovely cabin. It had really been a great vacation.

Once she had dressed herself into a tight athletic outfit, Emily bent down to pick up her suitcase, giving Celeste a good luck at her huge blue butt. Celeste wondered if her friend would even be able to fit through the doorway with a rear that big...

Much to Celeste’s surprise, Emily sucked in and squeezed herself through the doorway. However, as Celeste followed through the doorway behind her, Emily stopped moving.

“Oh, by the way,” said Emily. Her tone changed and she suddenly turned back to Celeste, who perked her ears up.

“What is it, Em?” the wolf asked. “Something wrong?”

“I was gonna tell you sooner but I forgot: the dragon king told me he was looking at another maid to help around the castle.” A gleeful grin appeared across her blue muzzle.

“Maybe you’d be interested in working with me?”

THE END

Thank you very much for purchasing this story. I really hope you enjoyed reading it as much as I enjoyed creating it. It was a lot of fun to work on.

If you’re interested in seeing any more of what I have created or what I will create, please visit me at one of my profiles. I would love to have you!

[TheGuyNoOneRemembers on DeviantART](#)

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Two extra images (added in updated version):

1. New version of “Emily Berry,” commissioned by a user on DeviantART in 2019.



2. Remake of the first image, drawn in early 2020:

