

Meeting Up

Part Two

A Miss Divine Temptation Collaboration

“Someone is so eager... On a first date too...” Her voice was playful.

The notion of subtly was leaving my brain very rapidly, I watched her tip the cup up some more and I heard her take a swig from the tea, letting out a delighted moan as she swallowed down the juicy flavour.

“Well... This is certainly going to be fun...”

I watched as her skin turned a darker shade of blue, her cheeks puffed up slightly before I noticed the next big change.

Boobs...

Jess’ breasts were very well displayed in her low-cut top but that just made it all the easier to watch what happened next. Her cleavage seemed to move, but that wasn’t right per say, it was her breasts that bulged against one another, swelling upwards towards her chin. The straps of her top became tighter and digging into the soft and pliant flesh that was becoming tauter by the second.

“Oh~” Jess cooed.

The lacy top was not going to last very long at this rate but thankfully for the threads, it stopped just as quickly as it started. I gasped and looked at her boobs which had easily grown half a cup size bigger.

“It is a shame it stops... Sometimes I wonder what it would be like if it didn’t...” Jess’ words were meant to tease, and it did that and then some.

I was painfully hard under the table, desperately wishing to touch her or at the very least, watch her continue her expansion. Her skin was turning a deeper hue of blue, almost as if it was turning purple, the tell-tale colour of a deep fetish of mine.

Blueberry...

It was something that I found fascinating as it contained expansion, but this added extra weight to it with the juice, particularly the horny variant of how this kink had been portrayed over the years online.

“More?” She raised her cup, not waiting for me to answer, she sipped from the rim of the cup, the heat of the liquid was likely the only reason why she didn’t down the whole thing.

Her body shook, like a current ran through her. “Fuck...” She moaned, sticking her chest out.

She’s getting bigger again...

Jess grabbed the table to steady herself; her eyes were looking a little glazed over, she looked almost vacant and she moaned softly as her transformation continued. Seconds passed and I saw her top continue to stretch; her boobs were ready to pop out of the top.

“They’re getting so heavy...”

I bet...

I was still not really even taking in the fact that we were in the middle of a cafe, and this was happening. Looking around and nobody seemed to notice, I didn’t care, I just watched my date swell and inflate before me.

Her boobs had grown a few cup sizes, her top was ill-equipped to handle her juice filled boobs at this point, yet there was still tea left, we both knew that she was going to drink it, there would be no stopping her at this point.

“J-jess..”

My words were meant to steady the woman, her breathing ragged and each pant made her boobs wobble and jiggle before me. I could hear her sloshing.

Aaahhhh...

The noise gave me pause; I watched her move and tracked the sound with the movement. I couldn’t resist; I lowered my hand under the table and started to massage my cock in my pants right then and there.

Jess watched me with a stare that was burning through me, she knew exactly my intention, she almost ushered me on with her gaze alone.

“Can’t resist your juicy girl?” She pouted, pushing her boobs towards me.

“This... This is like... My biggest fantasy...”

“Then why aren’t you touching these?” Jess moaned, mashing her boobs together, it made her boobs bulge towards me on the other side of the table.

I was about to answer, I was going to act, I didn’t know what I had in me to do but before I could make a move Jess took the next move. She let out a big grunt and moan.

“We’re going to have to move...”

I raised my eyebrow and saw her swiftly bring a travel cup and put it on the table, before I could even ask why, she had poured the remaining tea into her own sealable cup and closed the lid tightly.

“My place is nearby...”

Is she being serious?

She laughed; my inner thoughts must’ve conveyed itself on my face.

“So shocked, well... I think before I get any bigger we might want some *privacy?*” Jess teased a strand of her hair, twirling it around her finger, slowly drawing her finger down until she reached the end of the strand, her finger fell against the swollen and blue swell of her breast.

I nodded, I could only do that, there was no way I was about to say no to all of *this*.

“There is something else...” Jess sat up and I felt the table wobble from an impact I was not expecting. “I know you like... *These...*” Jess highlighted her boobs again. “But... There is another thing that happens when you turn into a blueberry... I hope you don’t mind...”

I knew what she was getting at, immediately, I watched in awe as Jess slid backwards as the chair scraped across the floor, the noise was loud, but I didn’t wince or react, I just saw the next thing come into view.

Her belly.

Jess cradled her stomach, it was bulging and big, swollen and taut. Her clothes were tight trying to hold its swelling girth back but the look on her face was one of knowing. Jess rose to her feet and she stood on her side, and the profile view of her body was incredible, her belly bulged outward like she was a few months pregnant, she wasn’t a small girl but now she looked positively packed. Her butt behind her, large before was even bigger and her breasts, they were massive, taking the brunt of the growth they stuck out before her like a shelf, if she were to have looked down, her blue face would’ve surely been in danger of being suffocated from the overflow from her bra.

“So... To my place?” Jess reached out with her blue hand and I took it.

Jess yanked me towards her, and I felt her stomach crash against mine and her boobs too collided with my chest in tandem. I felt the heat rising from her body against my chin, the sloshing noise made my legs wobble, and I felt as if I could even feel the weight of the juice moving inside and crashing against inside her belly and tits.

“That sounds... Perfect...”

Jess shook her head and she lifted up the travel cup to the side of her head.

“It will be perfect once I finish this...” She excitedly bounced on her heels, and I felt her body jiggle and shake, the sloshing noise made me look down at the wobbling view before me. “Just think how much bigger I’ll get...”

My mind went into overdrive imagining how she would continue to grow and round out from here, how I wouldn’t be able to stand this close to her in the next hour, she was going to grow into a giant blueberry, seemingly for me but it was clear that she did enjoy it too.

“So big...”

“Massive.” Jess corrected me and I stared at her vacantly.

Massive...

