

Gabby listened impatiently as Amanda went on and on about all the amazing health properties of the blueberry. The anti-oxidants, the metabolic stimulants, the digestive enzymes, and even more esoteric information that seemed to lack any evidence to back it up. Gabby had considered leaving Amanda alone, but the poor girl had to keep running her mouth.

“And if you did a blueberry juice fast, you could probably lose 10 pounds in the first week and then...”

“Blah, blah, blah!” Gabby interrupted. “If you love blueberries so much, why don't you just turn into one!”

Gabby's illusion snapped away, revealing her expansive head, as the reality altering power began to saturate Amanda with it's changing potential. Gabby's knees grew weak as she caressed her towering forehead, she knew this transformation would be the best yet. The larger the change, the more calculations it would take to effect the process, and the more calculations she did, the stronger her orgasm would be.

“Auughh..are you an alien!? What are you doing to me...” Amanda stopped screaming as she looked down at herself.

Amanda was turning blue. It started with her hands, but the pale blue coloration quickly ran up her arms, down her torso, and into her legs. Her lips looked plumper and had turned dark blue. Soon, her skin tone had darkened as well, and was just a few shades shy of being the exact same color as a blueberry.

“Ugh!” Amanda grunted as she clutched her gurgling stomach.

A stomach which began to swell underneath her hands like bread dough rising in the oven. The effect was quick and pronounced, and soon her gut was bloated up like a soggy airbag. Amanda pushed on it, as if to keep it from growing and she could hear a squishing sound like there was a vast amount of liquid inside her belly.