

Berrification Chamber

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With a content sigh Jasu set another empty growler down onto the table, savoring the lingering taste of delicious blueberry soda on his tongue. The massive elephant's normally tan hide was now blue, his round belly sloshing about with gallons of juice, an expected side-effect of someone afflicted with berrification. Nearby his boyfriend Raf stood frowning, the obese hyena apparently unimpressed.

"You should really give this stuff a try some time hun, it's amazing!" Jasu beamed, already eying another growler.

"I don't trust blueberry anything," Raf mumbled back. "Besides, seems kind of counterproductive for you to be chugging more juice."

Jasu gave his gut a hearty slap, audibly splashing its contents. "Can never have enough of the stuff! If you spent a bit more time as a berry you'd agree."

"The last thing I need right now is to be a giant sloshy sphere," Raf replied. "I'm big enough as it is."

Jasu strolled over to his boyfriend, sliding up beside him and grinning. "I don't know, I think a few extra feet would look lovely on ya. Don't you want to spend the rest of the day relaxing as a berry?"

"No," the hyena insisted.

"Well too bad, cause you're overdue for some R&R and the berrification chamber's open for business!"

In a flash Jasu gently pinned Raf's arms to his pudgy sides and opened his maw, trunk lifted to give an unimpeded view. Raf's annoyed protests were summarily ignored, his head swiftly engulfed by the persistent elephant. The hyena squirmed and wiggled in frustration, but Jasu had the advantage in both strength and outright weight, and Raf was in no position to escape his grasp. Big gulps sent Raf sliding down Jasu's gullet towards his noisy stomach. He grumbled and complained the whole way, fuming as he heard the splishing of juice and bubbling of soda getting closer and closer. Jasu's jaws were stretching around his gut by the time his head pushed into the elephant's cavernous stomach.

Raf managed one last pout before being unceremoniously dunked into the deep pool of blueberry juice, at the very least thankful his boyfriend wasn't taking his time consuming him. Jasu's belly ballooned outwards as the hyena emptied into it, causing his already too-small shirt to ride up even further. He smiled as he felt his middle bouncing around, rather fond of having a full stomach in general. Deep within him Raf finally surfaced above the juice, gasping for air and unintentionally guzzling quite a bit in the process. The taste was better than it had any right to be, though Raf knew the aftereffects were less than ideal.

With his legs being swallowed, Raf still had to work to keep his head out of juice, drinking far more than he would've liked. Fortunately Jasu was nearly finished, angling the rest of his boyfriend into the air and slurping him down like a chunky noodle. In the end he pushed the hyena's paws fully into his mouth with the tip of his trunk. His middle wobbled as Raf shifted into a more comfortable position, thumping on the walls of his prison and loudly demanding to be let out.

"I'll let you go once I'm sure you're becoming a berry, and not a minute sooner!" Jasu said, poking at the bulges his boyfriend made. "Trust me, you'll thank me later."

"Will not!" Raf growled back, his pink mohawk stained blue and matted to his fur.

Raf knew his gut felt strangely heavy for how little juice he'd drunk, and sighed as he realized his confines were gradually getting more cramped; Jasu's contagious juice really was turning him into a berry. He struggled and grumbled as best he could, his belly swelling and bubbling as it filled Jasu's stomach. His soaked button-up quickly began to strain and his pink tie loosened as his neck thickened. Outside, the elephant smirked as he saw his own middle growing bigger, the indents of Raf's head and paws becoming more defined. Jasu was used to handling excess weight, firmly stabilizing himself as he

expanded, imagining how wonderful his boyfriend would look all round and blue.

“Alright, alright, spit me back up already!” Raf demanded, his chest starting to swell with juice. “If I get too big you won't be able to!”

“Just...just a little longer,” Jasu said. “Feels really good to have you blimping up in there, you'll be fine.”

Raf growled. There was barely any room in Jasu's stomach for Raf to move anymore, the hyena merely able to twitch and complain. His limbs were puffing up, and a trickling of juice leaked from his mouth as the elephant's stomach put pressure on his swelling middle. Jasu was now too large to comfortably stand, gently leaning against his increasingly spherical belly and enjoying the second-hand growth. He could barely hear Raf's grievances or creaks, his attention directed predominantly towards his own growth. The elephant wobbled and rose, blue hide stretching with practiced ease, trunk swaying in delight.

Within the elephant, Raf grimaced as the pressure intensified. While he couldn't see well with his face pressed against the slick walls of the dark stomach, Raf knew he was nearly spherical, yet still filling with juice. Berry juice was flowing freely past his clenched teeth, his puffy paws twitching, a comical frown on his round face. Just as he'd feared, Jasu was too caught up in being inflated to remember how less durable his boyfriend was, and Raf doubted he'd stay intact for much longer. Not being stuck as a berry for the rest of the day was a little comforting, though the grumpy hyena wasn't happy to be treated like a disposable juice jug. He'd need to grouch extra hard once he re-formed.

As Jasu's considerable bulk weighed down on his swollen meal, Raf's hide finally gave in. The hyena berry's sides bulged out along his equator and burst all at once. Jasu's middle abruptly blimped up with a thunderous *fwoomp* before settling down, the elephant rocking back and forth as the juices that had just recently filled his boyfriend swirled around in his stomach like a storm. At the same moment he let out a tremendous belch, Raf's pink tie flying from his mouth and onto the floor with a *splat*. Jasu blushed and chuckled nervously at the accident. He knew Raf wouldn't be very happy when he came back, even though this was far from the first time the hyena had been burst.

Then again, in his current immobilized state Jasu had no way of juicing himself, and was bound to explode long before his boyfriend re-formed. He simply shrugged. Popping was just another part of the permaberry lifestyle, after all. If he were lucky Raf would re-form as one himself one of these days, so they could enjoy it together forever...