

Blueberry Roommate
by Stripeback

As he looked through the bills in front of him, Seb mused that it would be a lot easier to pay them if he didn't have to cover for Leo. The wolf was a slacker to the core, he had been fired from his job two months ago and had made no effort to find work elsewhere. Seb had considered throwing him out more than once, but until now he'd held out hope that Leo would get his life together. Luckily the weasel had a plan that would cover his bills for quite a while if it worked.

Seb set the bills aside, picked up a vial containing a thick purple liquid and made his way into the kitchen. He poured a glass of water, then added the vial's contents. Grabbing a can of soda for himself he stepped out onto the deck behind his house where Leo was lounging. "Hey Leo, wanna try this new energy drink I found?"

Leo picked up the glass and eyed its contents, then downed it in a quick gulp. "Blueberry flavor, huh? Never had an energy drink like that before." He leaned back in his deck chair. Seb took the other chair and opened his soda, waiting for the liquid to work its magic.

He didn't have to wait long. After a few minutes Leo's fur began to shift from gray to blue. Not long after that the wolf's stomach let out a loud gurgle. As he absentmindedly rubbed his gut to soothe it Leo looked down and saw his change in color for the first time. "Hey, what the-" He was cut off by a sudden five-second FWRRRNT that carried the scent of blueberries. "Seb, what was in that drink?"

Seb didn't answer, instead he sat back and watched his roommate begin to expand. It took a moment for the swelling to be visible against his fat gut, but soon the wolf was getting bigger and rounder. He flailed about, trying to get out of the deck chair but all that accomplished was another volley of BRRRTs from his rear, tinging the air blue. Soon the wolf's clothes began having trouble containing his girth, and one by one they tore off of him until he was a naked juice balloon about seven feet around, cock fully erect and leaking juicy pre from the tip.

Once the weasel was sure Leo was completely immobile, he got up and walked over to the wolf-turned-berry. "Wow, Leo! You got way bigger than I expected! Blackthorn's gonna love you!" He slapped the wolf's belly, causing him to let out a surprised BRMPT.

Leo looked at the weasel in confusion, trying to process what he was hearing. "B-Blackthorn? Like the juice company?"

"Yeah, I sold you to them yesterday! Where do you think they get their juice from?" Seb rubbed the helpless juiceball's belly a few times, feeling it still expanding under his touch. "I figured if all you're going to do is lie around, you might as well provide something useful."

Leo began to panic. "Is this about the rent? I promise, I'll get a new job and pay my half soon! Please, juice me or something!" "Sorry," Seb replied in a tone suggesting he wasn't sorry at all. "Even if I wanted to I can't. Besides, I just got you a full-time job as one of Blackthorn's juice cows!" He gave the berry blimp a few rough pats, snickering as he forced out a FRRT BRMP TOOT. "I hear they do aerosol scents too, so they'll even have a use for that gassy ass of yours!"

As Leo sloshed and whimpered to himself, the weasel walked around him until he reached the bloated wolfberry's erect ten-inch cock. "Hey Leo!" he shouted, "Mind if I grab a free sample?" Without waiting for a reply he bent down and began suckling Leo's tip. After a minute or two he heard Leo beginning to moan, and soon the wolf's toes clenched as he exploded in Seb's mouth, his tight pucker releasing a loud VWRRRP at the same time. As he gulped down the juicy cum, Seb's ears pricked up when he heard the sound of a truck parking out front. "Sounds like your new owners are here," he said with a grin.

Loading Leo into the truck only five minutes at most, but to the wolf it felt like hours. All he could do was let out pathetic whimpers and farts as the people from Blackthorn rolled him off the deck and around the house. When they reached the front gate it was discovered that the wolf's body was too wide to fit through it, so they had to lift him over the fence. There was a tense moment when one of the employees lost their grip and Leo slammed into the ground hard enough that he nearly thought he'd burst!

Once the Blackthorn employees had gotten Leo into the back of their truck, Seb approached one of them, a fox with a bright purple earring. "You know, I've always wondered. How do you get the juice out of your berries?"

"Well," said the fox, "between you and me, it's processed from their cum. We give them a constant supply of nutrients to keep them healthy and stimulated, and use a modified milking device to extract their juices. We can't use the first couple gallons though, since they're generally contagious." He paused and looked at Seb's middle. "Say, was your gut always that big?"

With a sense of dread, Seb looked down at his stomach. Sure enough it was beginning to expand, pushing his shirt up to reveal an unmistakable tinge of blue. He pushed at it as if that would stop the swelling, but all it did was force a blueberry-scented BOOF out of his backside. "No. No, no, no!" he screamed as more Blackthorn employees surrounded him. "This wasn't supposed to happen!" The juice-filled weasel groaned to himself as he was herded onto the truck. *I knew I should have evicted that damn wolf!*