

Starfire and Raven's Blueberry Bash

An annoyed sigh couldn't help leaving Raven's dark painted lips as she looked at herself in the mirror. The young woman with chin length, purple hair and a red gem affixed to her grey skinned forehead would have preferred to spend the evening reading a good book. Unfortunately for her, a few pleas from one of her friends had convinced her to slip into a black top and ripped jeans all for the sake of going out.

Begrudgingly putting on a leather jacket rather than her usual cloak, Raven felt something jiggle around in one of the pockets. Unable to recall when she had last worn the garment, she had to assume it was some loose change she had forgotten about. Reaching into the pocket, the item she pulled out came with a fruity smell. Holding it up to her face, she looked closely at the pack of blueberry gum with an ominous, black and white eye on the packaging.

Raven's staring contest with the image came to a premature end as her peripheral vision witnessed the door to her room. Showing off her contrasting excitement for the night's plans, Starfire brought some much-needed color to the room with her long, red hair. Though she wasn't wearing anything special, the Tamaranian's standard outfit of a purple crop top and skirt would fit right in at the night club.

"Hello, friend Raven," Starfire announced as he floated into the room. "I am the most excited to have you accompany me on this joyous evening of..."

Starfire's rambling trailed off as she noticed the gum in Raven's hand. "What is that?"

"Not sure," Raven replied with a shrug.

"Hmm," Starfire hummed as she got a closer look at the gum. "It smells very sweet. Is it a type of Earth delicacy like mustard?"

“Kind of. It’s gum,” Raven replied, pulling out a stick and offering it to her curious companion. “Here. Try it for yourself. Just don’t swallow it.”

“Thank you so much,” Starfire replied, taking the candy and popping it in her mouth. “Oh, it is very good. This should make for a sweet start for a night of sweet happiness.”

Watching her friend eagerly chew away on the gum, Raven found her own mouth yearning for something sweet. Getting a stick out for herself she hesitated once she caught sight of the eye again. Any ominous feelings that arose from the packaging were undone as she witnesses Starfire blow and pop a small bubble. Telling herself that she needed to relax if she wanted any hope of surviving the evening, she unwrapped the gum and popped it in her mouth.

Raven’s indulgence was immediately rewarded by an overpowering sweetness that danced along her tongue. Blueberry flavor flooded her mouth with juices to make her understand why Starfire was so enamored with it. Her mood was lightened enough by the candy to consider that the night’s plans wouldn’t be all bad. After letting herself enjoy the simple pleasure of blowing a bubble using her treat, she turned to Starfire to ask when they would be heading out. That was when she noticed the spot of blue starting to spread out along the Tamaranian’s nose.

Starfire’s obsession with her sweet treat left her blissfully ignorant of the strange coloring spreading out across her skin. It was this same lack of awareness that allowed her belly to swell out from between her top and skirt unheeded. Even as the orb grew to the size of a basketball, she continued to contently chew as juice slid across her blue lips. The only reason she stopped was when her gaze fell upon Raven.

Following the direction of Starfire’s outstretched finger, Raven looked down to see that she had developed a similarly swollen stomach. Reaching towards the blue orb, she hazarded to

give it a slight push. Her gut responded with a distinct sloshing noise created by the abundance of juice that was quickly filling her up.

“F-friend Raven, what is happening?” Starfire called out as she grasped at her swelling mid-section.

“The candy must have been cursed,” Raven replied as she watched her belly button become taut from the influx of juice.

“I do not want to become the blueberry woman!” Starfire shouted as her growth began to reach her chest and buttocks.

“Just remain calm,” Raven said, wincing as her butt cheeks began to balloon up. “We’ve handled worse before.”

As more of their bodies began to be encompassed into their swelling stomachs, the two girls scrambled to try and stop the process. The first instinct to merely spit out the gum was proven futile as the candy had already been absorbed into them. Trying to push out the juice only resulted in a series of bubbles leaving their lips through a series of hiccups. At a loss for a better solution, the two of them turned their attention towards finding someone to help them.

Attempts to call out to the other Titans were hindered by the bubbles that kept leaking out of the pair’s mouths. Though quiet conversation was still possible, it still created orbs of juice around their lips that resembled the shape of their continually growing guts. Unsure of how much time they have, they scrambled to pull out the communicators from their pockets.

Just as their fingers were able to touch the small devices, their hands were pushed away by their widening hips and thighs. On top of making their pants so tight that it was impossible to reach into the pockets, the juice plumped up their arms to make it difficult to move them more

than a few inches. Feeling their legs going through similar growth, the girls realized that they had to act fast.

With her butt becoming bigger and bluer, Raven carefully waddled her way over to her book collection. Barely able to grasp the tome she was looking for with her swelling fingers, she roughly pawed through the pages to find what she was looking for. While there was no direct reference to the gum, similarly cursed candies were easy enough to find. Some ease was brought to her mind once she read that they were designed for harmless, albeit unorthodox, fun. However, she failed to find a proper way to reverse the effects before she was forced to drop the book.

As the tome bounced off her engorged bosom, Raven heard something heavy bump into a wall. Slowly swiveling her rounded form around, she spotted Starfire's second attempt to fit her body through the doorway. Again, the Tamaranian's efforts were proven worthless as her swollen gut sent her reeling backwards as she rammed against the threshold. Unable to keep her balance, she ended up rolling backwards into a shelf with various relics and knick knacks. The items harmlessly bounced off of her, but the fall still left its mark on her dignity.

"Starfire, you need to stop," Raven said as she helped Starfire back up. "Just calm down and I'm sure we can find another way."

"No," Starfire replied, shaking her head and swaying her long hair against her bulbous blue cheeks. "We need to get out of here now." Breaking free of her friend's grasp with a swing of her bloated arm, she took off running to try and escape the room.

No matter how motivated Starfire was, her actual movement speed was hindered by her legs getting swallowed up by her swelling mid-section. Shuffling along on her toes, she still managed to charge forward with the hopes of breaking through the door with her girth. Her next

impact came with a loud sloshing noise from her bloated belly along with a series of bubbles leaving her mouth that carried with them a plethora of Tamaranian insults.

Seeing more of her possessions get knocked around by her friend's repeated failed attempts, Raven tried to stop her using her powers. Unfortunately, she didn't find much success. Any chants she could force out only resulted in more bubbles rolling down her chin to slide off of her engorged boobs. Channeling with her hands was out of the question as her swollen fingers could only muster to wriggle at best as more of her arms were swallowed up by her berry-like figure. Without any other options, she was forced to resort to a more direct form of restraining Starfire.

Sucking in the fruit-scented air that had filled her room, Raven waddled as fast as she could towards Starfire. Though she did manage to momentarily grasp at the Tamaranian's hair, the exhaustion of having to move her girth quickly left her winded. Forced to stop in place and let her shudders further shake around the juice inside of her, she worked through the bubbles around her lips to shout out, "STOP!"

"I cannot stop," Starfire said with more bubbles rolling down her chin. "I wanted to use this evening to show you a fun and glorious time. I do not want it to be ruined for you."

As touched as Raven was about Starfire's kind goal, she still wanted to stop the forced exit before they broke something else. Feeling her mobility dwindling with each passing second, she pushed herself forward to latch onto her friend. Though she did manage to touch the taut, blue flesh of her friend's back, it was short-lived as Starfire made her next attempt to break through the door.

Ricocheting off the entrance, Starfire came rolling backwards at more than three times the speed. Unable to get out of the way in time, Raven ended up getting a face full of her

companion's blown-up butt cheeks. Creating an echoing sloshing sound in the process, the two of them bounded off of one another to careen wildly through the room.

Streams of panicked bubbles left Starfire's mouth as she spun away from Raven and into a nearby wall. The slam of her heavy breasts against a desk kept her safe from harm but managed to further spill various artifacts onto the floor. These items of great power became nothing more than obstacles in her body's way as it rolled backwards in defiance of its master's pleas for it to stop.

Raven was having similar issues as her expanded derriere collided with her bed. Hearing the springs strain against her girth, she took a moment to acknowledge a strange feeling coursing through her body. At first, she assumed that this was just more juice flooding her insides. However, as her mattress sent her spinning across the room again, she put on a small grin as she realized that she was enjoying herself.

Bouncing off of one another and other objects in the room, the girls came up with their own methods of dealing with their strange situation. For Starfire, it meant using her screams to expel bubbles in the hopes that she could get rid of some of her juice. As for Raven, her usually stoic demeanor faltered as she focused on each and every bump gifted to her swollen form. Regardless of which method the girls used, the result was the same

The pair came to a halt in the center of the room as they reached the apex of their size. Though they were no longer growing, they had still been left as massive spheres with their heads mere inches away from the ceiling. Their clothing was stretched to their limits around their spherical bodies, doing very little to obscure the plump teats of their overly engorged, rounded breasts. The extra cushioning provided by their ample backsides proved to be useful considering that no matter how much they moved, they seemed to be completely stuck.

“I am so sorry that I ruined our evening,” Starfire said with surrender on her voice. “You were so looking forward to it too.”

“Don’t worry about it,” Raven replied with as much of a shrug as her altered form would allow. “I don’t mind spending a Friday night chilling out in my room.”

“How is this any different than usual?”

“I typically don’t have a good friend to spend it with,” Raven answered, bringing a much-needed smile to Starfire’s face. “Come on. Let’s see which one of us can blow the largest bubble.”

“I eagerly accept your challenge,” Starfire eagerly replied, copying Raven’s movements in order to enjoy the perks of their blueberry bodies while they waited for the other Titans to find them.