

Chocolate Chip Yang (Food TF, RWBY)

Ruby reached into the bag with a grin and a giggle, and gasped as her hand closed on thin air and came out empty. “Huh?!” Peered inside, she squinted, rummaged around again, and, still unconvinced, turned it upside down and shook it, spilling crumbs all over the bed. “What happened to all my cookies?!”

Her corset gave with a pop, freeing her bloated gut to spill out into the open. She ignored this.

Hungry as ever, Ruby hopped out of bed and looked around. There *must* be something else she could eat... There must be... Maybe in Weiss’s drawer? Skinny Miss Schnee was meant to be on a diet after that embarrassing incident at the beach, but Ruby wouldn’t put it past the heiress to have a *few* treats hidden away. With a grin, she wrenched the bedside cabinet open.

There were no cookies (Aw!), but there *was* a big glass vial full of sparkly pink stuff (Yay!). Her hunger momentarily forgotten, Ruby snatched it out and turned it around in her hand, enjoying the way the Dust shifted inside it. “So pretty,” she said, eyes sparkling.

The door slammed. “Hey, Rubes,” said Yang, “what you up to?”

Ruby shot across the room in a flurry of petals. “Yaaaaang!” she cried. “Yang, have you got any cookies? Also, look what I found in Weiss’s drawer!”

“Wh-what is it?” said Yang, who found it a little hard to identify something all but thrust up her nose.

“Dust, I guess,” said Ruby, retracting it.

“Uh huh. Maybe you should put that back before you break it,” said Yang, in a rare fit of responsibility. “Who *knows* what that stuff does.”

Ruby rolled her eyes. “Aw, come on, I’m being careful. What’s the worst that could happen?”

Half a mile away, the sniper’s finger squeezed the trigger with a click. Back in the dorm, the vial of Dust exploded in a puff of pink smoke. *Poof!*

“Ai!” Ruby leapt back, using her Semblance to dodge the danger, but her sister took the blast straight to the face. “Yang!”

Yang coughed and spluttered, struggling to get the stuff out of her lungs. “Ruby—!” she cried, once she finally caught her breath. “I *told* you to put it—!” She paused, squinting in concern. “Since when are you taller than me?”

Ruby blinked. Sure enough, her sister *was* shorter than her now. That wasn’t right, was it? She was pretty sure that wasn’t right.

Whatever the answer, it was clearly true now, and it was only growing truer with the second. With every passing moment, Yang lost a little more of her height, shrinking till her clothes started to fall loose around her. “Ruby—!” she managed one last squeal of frustration before disappearing inside her top.

“Yang!” Rushing forward, Ruby rummaged inside the pile, tossing aside jacket, bra, and finally panties to expose her shrunken sister, who couldn’t have looked angrier.

“Ruuuuuuuby!”

“I-I’m sorry! D-don’t worry! I-I’ll find Weiss! She’ll know how to turn you back.”

“You better!” said Yang. “How am I supposed to hunt Grimm like this?!” She held up a hand to point at herself, but as she did, something even worse than shrinking happened: with a pop, her hand vanished, fingers melding into a single clump of flesh. Yang stared at it in horror. “E-eh?”

With another pop, her other hand followed suit. Her feet copied it a second later, and as Ruby squealed in terror, Yang’s spine snapped straight and she toppled onto her back. Lying there, sweat pouring down her face, she spread her arms and her legs as if she were making a snow angel. “What the fuck is happening to—” *POP*.

Just like that, Yang’s mouth vanished, replaced by a chocolate chip, curved to resemble a smile. “Mmmphf! Mmmphf!”

As Ruby watched, too horrified even to move, her sister’s eyes followed her mouth, and her nipples became a particularly perky pair a second later. Smaller chips sprouted across her entire body, while her hair hardened into a sheet of smooth yellow icing. Finally, her skin browned into freshly-baked dough, and she flattened out till she was no more than a centimeter in thickness.

By the time the process stopped, Yang was gone, and in her place was nothing more than a simple, if strangely sexy, chocolate chip cookie.

Bending down, Ruby picked her up. “Y-Yang?!”

“Mmmphf! Mmmphf!” *R-Ruby!*

“Oh my gosh, Yang, the Dust turned you into a cookie.” Leaning in, Ruby sniffed. “The most delicious smelling cookie I’ve ever smelled!” Her stomach rumbled; her eyes dropped to the broken vial of Dust. “Oh my gosh, Yang, it’s wish-granting Dust! I wanted some more cookies, so it made you into one!”

“Mmmphf! Mmmphf!” *Who cares why?! Just hurry up and find a way to turn me back! ...And stop looking at me like that!*

Ruby's eyes were growing wider with the second. Licking her lips, she looked guiltily left and right. "Maybe... Maybe a quick lick wouldn't hurt. After all, it was *my* wish." And with a shrug, she leaned in and licked between Yang's legs.

"Mmmmpfh! Mmmmmmmmpfh!" *Nnnnn~! Nnnnnnn~! Ruby! Ruby, stop, I- Nnnnn~!*

"Oh my gosh...!" Pulling back, Ruby clasped her cheek and shivered in delight, eyes sparkling. "Yang, you taste so good...! One little bite wouldn't hurt, right?" And before she even knew what she was doing, she opened her mouth and bit off Yang's arm just above the elbow.

"Mmmmmphf! Mmmphf! Mmmphf!" *Ruby! Ruby, what have you done?! What have you doooooone?! That's my arm!*

Chewing it with a crunch, Ruby closed her eyes, moaned in delight, and finally swallowed with a shudder. "So good..." Only when she opened them again and saw what she'd done did reality finally catch up with her. "Oh my gosh, Yang, I'm so sorry! D-don't worry! I'll find Weiss, right away, alright? Y-you just stay here." She placed her on the bed and rushed out of the door.

Not a second later, she rushed back up, snatched Yang up, and bit off her nipple. "For the road."

"Mmmphf!" *Nnnn~! Ruby!*